

# I Had My Hopes Up High

Wade Bowen

Well I left my home out on the great high planes  
Headed for some new terrains  
Standin' on the highway with my coffee cup  
Wonderin' who's gonna pick me up

[R:]

I had my hopes up high  
I never thought that I  
Would ever wonder why I ever said goodbye  
I had my hopes up high

Well the first ride I got was in a dynamite truck  
The driver kept tellin' me his bad luck  
As we swerved around the curves, I began to shout  
I said, "Hey, mister would you let me out?"

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Would ever wonder why I ever said goodbye  
I had my hopes up high

And the next ride I got was with a man in trouble  
Beard on his face was all and a stubble  
Runnin' from the law, he was goin' 99  
I said, "Hey, mister you're out of your mind"

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And the next ride I got was with a preacher man  
Told me that the wicked would be buried in sin  
I don't know why I did it but I lost control  
I said, "Hey, papa would you save my soul?"

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Well I finally got a ride on a carnival train  
Nearly blew away in a hurricane  
I got to thinkin' 'bout the preacher down in Louisiana  
Now I'm sittin' on the Delta siftin' sand

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