

Highway Boys

Zach Bryan

Highway boys on the road tonight
Got a gig out at the Ryman
Finally learned the hard way, that
All good things take time, friend

I heard they'll pay a lost soul
To sing his songs true
That make a southern boy cry or
Turn a northeast man confused

And I awoke with a fever
Sweating oceans again
There's mirrors in hotel rooms
But I do not recognize them
Maybe it's the feeling that I, get in my sleep
That all the memories in my mind
Are only mine to keep

I wanna ride that K-10 to way back when
Sleep next to the river, hear it rushing again
Get my no good soul back to where it belongs
And do my best to keep truth in songs
Do my best to keep truth in songs

And all of my old friends miss having me around
But, highways work both ways
And I can't stand the liars in town
If you need me you can find me
Slightly out of control
'Cause Highway boys don't rest
And don't hang hats 'til their home

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They finally found out the hard way
That this sound I got is mine man

So, if you need me call
If you're in love, fall
Just know that highway boys
Don't stick around at all

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