

# Bob Dylan, Standing On The Highway

Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Tryin' to bum a ride, tryin' to bum a ride,  
Tryin' to bum a ride.  
Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Tryin' to bum a ride, tryin' to bum a ride,  
Tryin' to bum a ride.  
Nobody seem to know me,  
Everybody pass me by.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Tryin' to hold up, tryin' to hold up,  
Tryin' to hold up and be brave.  
Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Tryin' to hold up, tryin' to hold up and be brave.  
One roads goin' to the bright lights,  
The others goin' down to my grave.

Well, I'm lookin' down at two card,  
They seem to be handmade.  
Well, I'm lookin' down at two card,  
They seem to be handmade.  
One looks like it's the ace of diamonds,  
The other looks like it is the ace of spades.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Watchin' my life roll by.  
Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Watchin' my life roll by.  
Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Tryin' to bum a ride.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Wonderin' where everybody went, wonderin' where everybody went,  
Wonderin' where everybody went.  
Well, I'm standin' on the highway  
Wonderin' where everybody went, wonderin' where everybody went,  
Wonderin' where everybody went.  
Please mister, pick me up,  
I swear I ain't gonna kill nobody's kids.

I wonder if my good gal,  
I wonder if she knows I'm here,  
Nobody else seems to know I'm here.  
I wonder if my good gal,  
I wonder if she knows I'm here,  
Nobody else seems to know I'm here.  
If she knows I'm here, Lawd,  
I wonder if she said a prayer.