

The Tragically Hip, Highway Girl

I'm going down to see my highway girl
She just came back from around the world
I'm gonna get me a gun, I'm gonna stand on guard
In a little white booth in her front yard.

Throwing rocks at her window what could she do
If you throw enough rocks one might break through
Well she looked out her window when the police came
To see a big tin man dancing in the rain.

Oh my little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl

She said, Don't you think babe you push a bit too fast
I said, Slowing down don't make it last
And a memory's never gonna set you free
Go out and see that world and bring it home to me.

Oh my little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl