

Albert Collins, The Highway Is Like A Woman

The time has come, I got to hit the road again
I said the time has come, I've got to hit the road again
'Cause I travel with a passion, and the highway is my lady friend

You see the highway's like a woman, soft shoulders an' dangerous curves
You see the highway is like a woman, like a woman, soft shoulders an' dangerous curve

If you don't know her when you start travelin', boy she can really upset your nerves

But if you respect her when she warns you, I swear the highway treat you fine
But if you respect her when she warn you, I swear the highway'll treat you fine
When she's wet an' she's slippery, then watch out for the detour sign