

# Band, The, Endless Highway

Band, The  
Cahoots  
Endless Highway  
G d

Take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket,

A e

Never let it slip away.

G d a

Always be a man, not a boy gone astray.

D d/c# b m/a e a

When ya get half cra-zy from the august heat

D d/c# b m/a

Or on a frozen, rotted road

E

With no one to complain to about your achin' feet.

(chorus:)

A g d a

You're gonna walk that endless highway,

D e a

Walk that high-way till you die.

G d a

All you children goin' my way,

D e a

Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye.

When i see a detour up ahead,

Well, i leave it far behind,

Who knows what you're apt to find there.

With the cost of livin, and the price of dyin',

Well it look like t'me this time i wont be buyin'

(chorus)

When they get a scapegoat by the throat,

It's hard labour and cold beans.

If ya get away real quick,

You'll be eatin from the poison peanut machine.

Well, i sing by night, wander by day.

I'm on the road and it looks like i'm here to stay.

(chorus)