

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#□bm bm/a e□□ a

When ya get half cra-zy□ from the august heat

D□d/c#□□bm bm/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)