

Big Sugar, Ride On

(G. Johnson)

Sometimes I wonder
Will I ever get back home?
Sometimes I wonder
Will I ever get back home?
I been gone so long
Will I ever get back home?

Went out to the highway
Trying to catch a ride
Out on the highway
Trying to catch a ride
Nobody stopped, and
I can't be satisfied

Standing on the highway
I seen the sun sinking down
Out on the highway
I seen the sun sinking down, baby
I'm standing on the highway
With my head hung down

Sometimes I wonder
Will my baby think of me?
Sometimes I wonder
If my baby think of me?
Well, sometimes I wonder
If she'll ever think of me?

Baby asked me,
"Will you ever come back home?"
My baby called, she said,
"Will you ever come back home?"
If you come back home
The stop would do me wrong, baby."

Sometimes I wonder
Do you ever think of me?
Sometimes I wonder
Do you ever think of me, baby?
Well, sometimes I wonder
Will you ever think of me, baby?

One more story, just too hard to tell
One more story, just too hard to tell
I'm gonna keep on riding
I'm gonna ride like hell
And, when I get back home?
It's just too soon to tell