

# Blue Cheer, Hiway Man

(Norman Mayall, Gary L. Yoder, & G.R. Grelecki)

Yes I am the Hiway Man  
I played my hand and I won  
Rode on down from Richmond  
Join the other side  
War was raging out 1865  
Riding, cloak is flying  
Slapping in he breeze.

Money, give me all you have  
Maybe I'll take your life  
Cause the Hiway Man cuts quickly  
Through the night.

(Hate myself, choose the road  
Won't you fall this way  
Captain Walter understands  
Wash your feet and pray.)

Money, give me all you have  
Cause the Hiway Man cuts quickly through the night.

Riding down a country road  
I race the silver moon  
Chasin' shadows 'cross the field  
Dogs coming soon  
Kick my horse and wail out loud  
The fog was rolling by  
The dust did blow, the gold was mined  
The lady, heard her cry.

Money, give me all you have  
Maybe I'll save your life  
Cause the Hiway Man's not sure how long to last.

Sing easy towards the sun  
You know we'll find our way  
(Gotta find my way)(HA HA)  
I got to hide away (HA HA)  
(Got to hide away)  
When the lightning strikes  
You know we'll find our way  
(Got to find my way)  
Ooooo!

Money, give me all you have  
Cause the Hiway Man comes soon  
Cause the Hiway Man cuts quickly  
Through the night.

Whooo, yeeeeeeaaahh, ow, bye-bye, whoo, see you later, oohhh,  
Woooo, woooo-woooo, wooo-wooo.