

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, ooohhh,
Woooo, woooo-woooo, wooo-wooo.