

# Buck Owens, Highway Man

(Doyle Holly)

I'm a highway man everybody knows  
I don't let the grass grow beneath my toes  
I just gotta see where the wild goose goes  
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

I just gotta see what over the hill  
never settle down, yes, I never will  
A whistle blows and I gotta roll  
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

--- Instrumental ---

I'm up every morning after crack of dawn  
I'm off to see those hearts I known  
If someone asks say I've been here and gone  
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

A rock for my pillow and the road for my bed  
The sky's my blanket it covers my head  
I'm like a wind I ain't got no home  
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

I'm a rollin' stone, I'm a rollin' stone...