

George Thorogood, Blue Highway

People don't pick you up on the blue highway
The blue highway, you travel alone
People don't pick you up on the blue highway
Yes, the blue highway, you travel alone

I left my home
West of San Francisco
I was tryin to lose
These hometown blues
And if I don't find
No sunshine
Out in California
Well I just don't wanna
Live this life no more

Well, people don't pick you up on the blue highway
Yeah, the blue highway, you travel alone
Well, people sure ain't gonna look you up
Along the blue highway
On the blue highway, you're always alone

Well, now there was a time
When I was so lonely
Another losin' night, another losin' fight
Around me

Well, I take no jibes
I meet no more snobs
On this highway
Yeah, all I got left
Is the sweet ole blues and me

Yeah, people don't pick you up on the blue highway
Yeah, the blue highway you travel alone
Yeah, people sure ain't gonna look you up
Along the blue highway
Yeah the blue highway is gonna be my home