

George Thorogood, Highway 49

I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
Gonna hit that Highway 49
I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
Gonna hit that Highway 49
I been lookin' for my Elvonnie(?),
That sweet woman's steady on my mind

First I'm gonna stop by whiskey store,
Pick me up a jug o'wine
First I'm gonna stop by the whiskey store,
Pick me up a six-pack o'wine
I been lookin' for my baby,
She's restin' on my weary mind

Yeah, it'll be soon in the mornin'
When I go rollin' into Jacksontown, downtown
It'll be soon in the mornin'
When I go rollin' into Jackson, Mississippi town
I been lookin' for my baby,
The police said she can't be found

Don't tell me that
I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
Gonna hit that Highway 49
I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
Gonna hit that Highway 49
I'm gonna dust my blues, peoples,
Leave this raggedy-ass town behind