

Hank Thompson, Lost Highway

Just a rolling stone all alone and lost
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
When I pass by all the people say
Just another guy down the lost highway

I was just a lad nearly twenty two
Not bad not good just a kid like you
But now I'm lost too late to pray
Lord I'm rolling down that lost highway
[steel]
Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies make a life like mine
Oh the day we met I went astray
I started rolling down that lost highway

Now boys don't start to rambling round
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound
Take my advice or you curse the day
You started rolling down that lost highway