

Jimi Hendrix Experience, Highway Chile

His guitar swung across his back
His dusty boots is his Cadillac
Flamin' hair just a-blowin' in the wind
ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sin

He left home when he was seventeen
The rest of the world he had longed to see
And everybody knows boss
A rolling stone gathers no moss

Now you'd probably call him a tramp
But it goes a little deeper than that
He's a highway chile

Now Some people say he had a girl back home
messed around and did a bit a wrong
They me tell it kinda hurt him bad
Kinda made him feel pretty sad

I couldn't say what went through his mind
Anyway he left the world behind
Everybody knows the same old story
in love or war you can lose your glory

Now you'd probably a-call him a tramp
But I know it goes a little deeper than that
He's a highway chile

Walk on brother

His old guitar slung across his back
His dusty boots is his Cadillac
Flamin' hair just a-blowin' in the wind
ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sin

Now you may call him a tramp
but I know it goes a little deeper then that
He's a highway chile

Walk on brother, Don't let no one stop ya
Highway Chile
ya ya ya

Highway chile
Rollin' stone
Rollin' down the highway
(mumble)
Highway chile
Highway chile
Highway chile