

Kenny Wayne Shepherd, King's Highway

Walkin' down King's Highway
With a brown paper bag in my hand
Nothin' else but the clothes I got on
But I ain't lookin' back
I ain't lookin' back

Blame it on the midnight girl
And that wicked spell she cast
She pulled me in with them liquid eyes
Now I ain't looking back
I ain't looking back

Oh what a tangled web she weaves
I was losing my mind
Starin' down the barrel of a gun
It's just a matter of time

Walkin' down King's Highway
Black cat crossin' my path
I know that's her trying to make me stay
But, I ain't looking back

I ain't looking back
Kings Highway
I got to travel that
King's Highway