

# 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