

# Mountain, Crossroader

I'm a crossroader.  
Speedin' from town to town.  
I'm a crossroader.  
Speedin' from town to town.  
I never ride the main highway.  
So nobody can slow me down.

I'm always trav'lin'.  
Just a taste outside the law.  
I'm always trav'lin'.  
Just a taste outside the law.  
If you come lookin' for some trouble  
I'm the man that you're lookin' for.

When things ain't movin' fast enough  
I gotta' pick up and move  
When things ain't movin' fast enough  
I gotta' pick up and move  
They say it ain't no way for a man to be livin'.  
It's the crossroader's blues.