

Rolling Stones, Highway 49

HIGHWAY 49

WRITER
JOE WILLIAMS

Well I'm gonna get up in the morning
Hit the Highway 49
I'm gonna get up in the morning
Hit the Highway 49
I've been looking for my woman
Lord don't think she can't be found

Melvina my woman
She out on the Highway 49
Melvina my woman
She out on the Highway 49
I'm gonna get up in the morning
Roll on down the line

I believe, I believe, I believe I'll dust my bed
I believe, I believe, I believe I'll dust my bed
Out on the Highway 49
I have walked till I am dead

I got the blues this morning
Rollin' into Jackson town
I got the blues this morning
I'm rollin' into Jackson town
I've been looking for my baby
Lord don't think the girl can't be found

Long tall mamma
She don't pay me no mind
Yeah long tall mamma
She don't pay me no mind
All she wanna do
Walk the Highway 49