Stan Ridgway, Highway Song

Everybody knows a highway song Sing it with me peopleccit won't be long Underneath the stars, the devil you say What you can't sing now, you better throw away

Chorus:

I sing a-la-la-la-lalalala And everybody knows how to sing a highway song

Like a needle in a haystack, I've been searchin' round I got a bluesteel gun, and an old bloodhound Slept in a hollow log, make some porcupine wine The highwayman tells me to walk this time

Now everybody here knows a highway song

Sing it loud, now, I've been singin' so long Sing a-la-la-la-la-lalalala And everybody knows how to sing a highway song

« smoke that wood! » I'm screamin' down the road, my brain on fire I'm lookin' for the scarecrow with a tractor tire « I've got myself in dust with a tv eye And nobody knows but the media guy »

Chorus repeat

Let's hit the highway Ah-wooooo!