

# Steve Earle, Hillbilly Highway

My granddaddy was a miner, but he finally saw the light  
He didn't have much, just a beat-up truck and a dream about a better life  
Grandmama cried when she waved goodbye, never heard such a lonesome sound  
Pretty soon the dirt road turned into blacktop, Detroit City bound  
Down that hillbilly highway  
That hillbilly highway  
Hillbilly highway  
Goes on and on  
He worked and saved his money so that one day he might send  
My old man off to college, to use his brains and not his hands  
Grandmama cried when she waved goodbye, never heard such a lonesome sound  
But daddy had himself a good job in Houston, one more rollin' down  
Down that hillbilly highway  
That hillbilly highway  
Hillbilly highway  
Goes on and on  
Granddaddy rolled over in his grave the day that I quit school  
I just sat around the house playin' my guitar, Daddy said I was a fool  
My mama cried when I said goodbye, I never heard such a lonesome sound  
Now I'm standin' on this highway and if you're going my way  
You know where I'm bound