

# Steve Earle & The Dukes, This Highway's Mine

I'm running down this highway  
Don't remember where I slept last night  
I just remember halfway through the night  
I woke up stiff with fright  
I dreamed there was no asphalt  
I dreamed there was no gasoline  
Felt like a rat caught in some nowhere town  
I woke up and screamed  
This highway  
This highway  
This highway  
This highway  
This highway  
This highway's mine

I grew up on the dragstrip  
I used to shut em down  
I used to take their pinkslips  
There's a sucker born in every town

I never showed no mercy  
I blew them all away  
They stood there and cursed me  
As I towed their lives away

I used to run the cocaine  
I used to run the weed  
These days I'm just running  
Tryin' to make this highway bleed  
Sometimes the only difference 'tween me and this machine  
Is I run on desperation  
She runs on gasoline

I'm the roadmaster  
The asphalt blaster  
Mess with me and I'll shut you down  
The bad thing  
The highway king and I've come to claim my kingdom now