

The Band, Key To The Highway

Chorus:

I've got the key to the highway,
Packed up and bound to go.
I'm gonna leave here running,
Cause walking is most too slow.

I'm going back down to the border
Where I must fairly go(?)
Cause you ain't done nothing but
Drive a good man away from home.

So give me one more, one more kiss, baby
Just before I go
I'll be back out on the highway,
That's the only place I know.

And when the moon creeps over my room, honey,
I'll be on my way.
I'm gonna roam this old highway
Until the break of day.

Chorus.

Well, its so long, so long, baby.
I must say goodbye.
I gotta roam, roam this highway
Until the day I die.