

# The Magnetic Fields, Lonely Highway

I'm never going back to Jackson  
I couldn't bear to show my face  
I nearly killed you with my drinking  
Wouldn't be caught dead in that place

Lonely highway, only friend  
You've got me to keep you warm again

Lonely highway, don't you cry  
Let me hold you in my arms tonight

And as I hurdled down the highway  
Passed the factories and the graves  
I think of all the years I've wasted  
I think of all the years I've saved

Lonely highway, only friend  
You've got me to keep you warm again

Lonely highway, don't you cry  
Let me hold you in my arms tonight