

The Tragically Hip, Evelyn

i'm going down to see my highway girl she just back from around the world i'm gonna get me a gun
in a little white booth in her front yard
throwing rocks at her window what could she do if i throw enough rocks one might break through w
window when the police came to see a big tin man dancing in the rain
oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl
she said, don't you think babe you push a bit too fast i said, slowing down don't make it last and a r
you free go out and see that world and bring it home to me
oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl