

# The Waifs, Highway One

Highway 1, 12 hour drive  
I got a place I do call mine  
I got me a space where I can breathe  
I got my garden I got my trees

And if you're ever out this way  
And if you still recall my name  
You know I'm not that hard to find  
I live on Highway 1, 12 hour drive

And we're gonna be  
Eating fish from a coal fire  
And we're gonna be  
Sleepin outside  
Till the fires coal  
Or till it gets too cold

But if you come through late at night  
I'll leave on my bedside light  
I'm down the hall and to the right  
Baby you can creep in and wake me up

And we're gonna be  
Eating fish from a coal fire  
And we're gonna be  
Sleepin outside  
Till the fires coal  
Or till it gets too cold

You know it's doubtful I will tell  
Where my love and I do lay  
Or where my flowers grow  
Highway 1, 12 hour drive  
Highway 1, 12 hour drive  
Highway 1, 12 hour drive  
I live on Highway 1, 12 hour drive