

# Trees, The Highway

The only real way is the highway  
Paid my dues singing the blues  
not gonna bitch about  
the holes in my shoes  
Play all night  
work all day  
travel around the country because I love to play  
The only real way is the highway  
I get to get on the stage  
I get to bend the bars of my vocal range  
travel across the land  
making payments on the van  
We're gonna rock as hard as we physically can  
F\*\*k #1 we play it all for fun  
the harder it gets  
is because the harder it comes  
not better than the rest  
just put ourselves to the test  
putting the suck back into success  
the only real way is the highway  
I think I can  
Its what you make it man  
You get out of it what you put in  
Its what you make it!