

White Rose "The Highway"

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Were gunna 45 outta here, were gunna hit the road the
wind is going to blow in our hair, well follow you
wherever you go. cause here we just cant be singing,
and i just know know why, and if it happens again, ill
start to cry.

im gunna 45 outta here im gunna gunna hit the road,
the wind is gunna blow in our hair but tonight.
when i imagined the days gone by in summer of
suburb USA, i saw the sun and the friends id have only
a block away. cause here im always just singing, so
darling sing along, and since the heavens are calling, i
wrote this song.

Chorus.

But now im walking the same old town, that stood the
test of time, and maybe when ill is said and done , ill
change my mind.

i used to wanna get outta here but now im too far gone
just talk to me in the morning and read me this song.
read me this song. read me this song.

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