

Bob Dylan

"Endless Highway"

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Take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket
Never let it slip away
Always be a man, not a boy gone astray

When you get half crazy from the August heat
Or on a frozen, rotted road
With no one to complain to 'bout your achin' feet

You're gonna walk that endless highway
Walk that highway till you die
All you children goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

When I see a detour up ahead
Well, I leave it far behind
Who knows what you're apt to find there

With the cost of livin', and the price of dyin'
Well it look like to me, this time I won't be buyin'

You're gonna walk that endless highway
Walk that highway till you die
All you children goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

When they get a scapegoat by the throat
It's hard labor and cold beans
If you get away quick you'll be eatin' from the poison
peanut machines

Well, I sing by night, oh and wander by day
I'm on the road and it looks like I'm here to stay

You're gonna walk that endless highway, endless
highway
Walk that highway till you die
All you children goin' my way, goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye, yeah you tell
'em bye

