

## **Bob Dylan & The Band "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 ya get half crazy from the August heat  
Or on a frozen, rotted road  
With no one to complain to about your achin' feet

You'Ä™ re gonna walk that endless highway  
Walk that highway till you die  
All you children goin'Ä™ 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'Ä™ re apt to find there  
With the cost of livin' and the price of dyin'Ä™  
Well it looks like to me this time I won't be  
buyin'Ä™

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

When they get a scapegoat by the throat  
It'Ä™ s hard labor and cold beans  
If ya get away real quick  
You'Ä™ ll be eatin' from the poison peanut  
machine  
Well, I sing by night, wander by day  
I'Ä™ m on the road and it looks like I'Ä™ m  
here to stay

You'Ä™ re gonna walk that endless highway,  
endless highway  
Walk that highway till you die  
All you children goin'Ä™ my way, goin'Ä™ my  
way  
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye  
Yeah, you tell [Incomprehensible]

