

Band "Endless Highway"

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G D

Take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket,

A E

Never let it slip away.

G D A

Always be a man, not a boy gone astray.

D D/C# Bm Bm/A E A

When ya get half cra-zy from the August heat

D D/C# Bm Bm/A

Or on a frozen, rotted road

E

With no one to complain to about your achin' feet.

(Chorus:)

A G D A

You're gonna walk that endless highway,

D E A

Walk that high-way till you die.

G D A

All you children goin' my way,

D E A

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 t'me this time I wont be buyin'

(Chorus)

When they get a scapegoat by the throat,

It's hard labour and cold beans.

If ya get away real quick,

You'll be eatin from the poison peanut machine.

Well, I sing by night, wander by day.

I'm on the road and it looks like I'm here to stay.

(Chorus)

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