Drive-by Truckers "72"

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Don't know why they even bother Putting this highway on the map Anybody's that's ever been on it Knows exactly where they're at

It's hells on both ends of it And no where's in between This highway's mean

Seems like it's always hot down here No matter when you come It's the kind of heat that holds you Like a mama holds her son

Tight when he tries to walk even tighter if he runs It's a mean old dusty highway
But it's the only one that'll get me there
That'll get me there

Mean old highway Stuck to the ground in Mississippi It's the one'll set me free It's the same one that I see

Being ripped up off the ground And wrapped around me Don't let it fool you This highway's mean

I don't need a map to tell me where I am today
This feeling that I have has always led the way
Down here, you're running from a broken heart
Or to a heart that you have to break on this mean old
highway
On this mean old highway

Mean old highway Stuck to the ground in Mississippi It's the one'll set me free It's the same one that I see

Being ripped up off the ground

And wrapped around me Don't let it fool you This highway's mean

Well, this highway's mean Highway Told you this highway's mean

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