

## Gilby Clarke

### "I Dream A Highway"

Visit "[I Dream A Highway](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, Love  
A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come and rest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you

Johnny's kickin' out the footlights  
The Grand Ole Opry's got a brand new band  
Lord, let me die with a hammer in my hand  
I dream a highway back to you

I think I'll move down into Memphis  
And thank the hatchetman who forked my tongue  
I'll lie and wait until the wagons come  
And dream a highway back to you

The getaway kickin' up cinders  
An empty wagon full of rattlin' bones  
Moon in the mirror on a three-hour jones  
I dream a highway back to you

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, Love  
A windin' ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come arrest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you

Which lover are you, Jack of Diamonds  
Now you be Emmylou and I'll be Gram  
I send a letter, don't know who I am  
I dream a highway back to you

I'm an indisguisable shade of twilight  
Any second now I'm gonna turn myself on  
In the blue display of the cool cathode ray  
I dream a highway back to you

I wish you knew me, Jack of Diamonds  
Fire-ridin', wheelin' when I lead 'em up  
Drank whiskey with my water, sugar with my tea  
My sails in rags with the staggers and the jags  
I dream a highway back to you

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, Love  
A windin' ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come molest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you

Now give me some of what you're havin'  
I'll take you as a viper into my head  
A knife into my bed, arsenic when I'm fed  
I dream a highway back to you

Hang overhead from all directions  
Radiation from the porcelain light  
Blind and blistered by the mornin' white  
I dream a highway back to you

Sunday mornin' at the diner  
Hollywood trembles on the verge of tears  
I watched the waitress for a thousand years  
Saw a wheel inside a wheel, heard a call within a call  
I dreamed a highway back to you

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, Love  
A windin' ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, convalesced my soul  
I dream a highway back to you

Step into the light, poor Lazarus  
Don't lie alone behind the window shade  
Let me see the mark death made  
I dream a highway back to you  
I dream a highway back to you

What will sustain us through the winter  
Where did last year's lessons go  
Walk me out into the rain and snow  
I dream a highway back to you

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, Love  
A windin' ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come and bless my soul  
I dream a highway back to you  
I dream a highway back to you

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, Love  
A windin' ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come and bless my soul  
I dream a highway back to you

