

Buck Owens

"Highway Man"

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I'm a highway man everybody knows
I don't let the grass grow beneath my toes
I just gotta see where the wild goose goes
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

I just gotta see what over the hill
Never settle down, yes, I never will
A whistle blows and I gotta roll
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

--- Instrumental ---

I'm up every morning after crack of dawn
I'm off to see those hearts I known
If someone asks say I've been here and gone
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

A rock for my pillow and the road for my bed
The sky's my blanket it covers my head
I'm like a wind I ain't got no home
I'm a highway man, I'm a rollin' stone.

I'm a rollin' stone, I'm a rollin' stone...

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