

Livores Mortis

"I'm A Lonesome Fugitive"

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(I'm on the run the highway is my home)
I raised a lot of cane back in my younger days
While mama used to pray my crops would fail
Now I'm a hunted fugitive with just two ways outrun the
law or spend my life in jail

I'd like to settle down but they won't let me a fugitive
must be a rolling stone
Down every road there's always one more city I'm on
the run the highway is my home
[guitar - steel]
I'm lonely but I can't afford the luxury of having one I
love to come along
He'd only slow me down and they'd catch up with me
For he who travels fastest goes alone
I'd like to settle down...
[guitar]
I'm on the run the highway is my home

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