

Creedence Clearwater Revival

"Sweet Hich-hiker"

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Was ridin' along side the highway
Rollin' up the country side
Thinkin' I'm the Devil's heatwave
What you burn in your crazy mind?

Saw a slight distraction
Standin' by the road
She was smilin' there, yellow in her hair
Do you wanna? I was thinkin', would you care?

Sweet hitch a hiker
We could make music at the greasy king
Sweet hitch a hiker
Won't you ride on my fast machine?

Cruisin' on through the junction
I'm flyin' 'bout the speed of sound
Noticin' peculiar function
I ain't no roller coaster show me down

I turned away to see her
Woa! She caught my eye
But I was rollin' down, movin' too fast
Do you wanna? She was thinkin' can it last?

Sweet hitch a hiker
We could make music at the greasy king
Sweet hitch a hiker
Won't you ride on my fast machine?

Was busted up along the highway
I'm the saddest ridin' fool alive
Wondering if you're goin' in my way
Won't you give a poor boy a ride?

Here she comes a ridin'
Lord, she's flyin' high
But she was rollin' down, movin' too fast
Do you wanna? She was thinkin' can I last?

Sweet hitch a hiker
We could make music at the greasy king

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