

## Van Morrison "Ancient Highway"

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There's a small cafe on the outskirts of town  
I'll be there when the sun goes down  
Where the roadside bends and it twists and it turns

Every new generation  
And I'll be praying to my higher self  
Don't let me down, keep my feet on the ground

There's a roadside jam playin' on the edge of town  
In a town called Paradise near the ancient highway  
When the train whistle blows  
All the sadness that Hank Williams knows  
And the river flows

Call them pagan streams and it spins and turns  
In a factory, in a street called Bread in East Belfast  
Where Georgie knows best  
What it's like to be Daniel in the lion's den?  
Got so many friends only most of the time

When the grass is high and the rabbit runs  
Though it's talkin' to you and I  
And every new generation comes to pay  
The dues of the organ grinder jam

And the grinder's switch of the sacrifice  
Everybody made to be rational with understanding  
And I'll be praying to my higher self  
Oh, don't let me down, keep my feet on the ground

What about all the people living in the nightmare hurt?  
That won't go away no matter how hard they try  
They've got to pay, time and time again, time and time  
again  
I'll be praying to my higher self

And I'll be standin' there when the boats go by  
When the sun is sinking way over the hill  
On a Friday evening when the sun goes down  
On the outskirts of town, I wanna slip away

I wanna slip away, got to get away

And I'll be praying to my higher self  
Don't let me down, keep my feet on the ground  
Don't let me down

You'll be cryin' again, you'll be cryin' again, you'll be  
cryin' again  
By the same wipe the teardrops from your eyes  
Have to slip away in the evening when the sun goes  
down  
Over the hill with a sense of wonder

Everything gonna be right on a Friday evening  
All the cars go by all along down the ancient highway  
And I'll be praying, I'll be praying to my higher self  
Don't let me down, keep my feet, keep my feet on the  
ground  
Keep my feet on the ground

Traveling like a stranger in the night, all along the  
ancient highway  
Got you in my sights, got you on my mind  
I'll be praying in the evening when the sun goes down  
Over the mountain, got to get you right in my sight

As the beams from the cars from the overpass  
On the ancient highway shine here like diamonds in the  
night  
Diamonds in the night  
I'll be praying to my higher self, to my higher self  
Don't let me down, don't let me down

And you'll be standing there while the boats go by  
While the boats go by on a Friday evening  
Shining your light, shining your light on a Friday  
evening  
Got to slip away, got to slip away down that ancient  
highway

In a town called Paradise, in a town, in a town  
All along, all along that road, all along that road  
All along that road with the trance like vision  
Along that road with the trance like vision  
Drivin on home, on my mind, on mymind

I'll be praying to my higher self  
Don't let me down, don't let me down  
Keep my feet on the ground, keep my feet on the  
ground  
Keep my feet on the ground

And on that Friday evening got to slip away

Watching the view from a car from the overpass  
And we're driving down that ancient road  
Shining like diamonds in the night, oh diamonds in the  
night

All along the ancient highway  
Got you in my sight, got you on my mind  
Got you in my arms and I'm praying and I'm gonna  
pray  
I'm gonna pray to my higher self, don't, ah don't let me  
down

Ah, don't let me down  
Give me the fire, ah, give me the fire  
(I'll be praying, I'll be praying to my higher self)  
(Don't let me down, don't let me down)

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