

Band, The

"Endless Highway"

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Take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket
Never let it slip away
Always be a man, not a boy gone astray
When ya get half crazy from the August heat
Or on a frozen, rotted road
With no one to complain to about your achin' feet

You're gonna walk that endless highway
Walk that high-way till you die
All you children goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

When I see a detour up ahead
Well, I leave it far behind
Who knows what you're apt to find there
With the cost of livin', and the price of dyin'
Well it look like t'me this time I wont be buyin'

You're gonna walk that endless highway
Walk that high-way till you die
All you children goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

When they get a scapegoat by the throat
it's hard labour and cold beans
If ya get away real quick
You'll be eatin from the poison peanut machine
Well, I sing by night, wander by day
I'm on the road and it looks like I'm here to stay

You're gonna walk that endless highway
Walk that high-way till you die
All you children goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

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