Steve Earle "Hillbilly Highway"

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My granddaddy was a miner
But he finally saw the light
He didn't have much, just a beat-up truck
And a dream about a better life

Grandmama cried when she waved goodbye Never heard such a lonesome sound Pretty soon the dirt road turned into Blacktop Detroit City bound

Down that Hillbilly Highway
On that Hillbilly Highway
That old Hillbilly Highway
Goes on and on

Now he worked and saved his money So that one day he might send My old man off to college To use his brains and not his hands

Grandmama cried when he waved goodbye Never heard such a lonesome sound Daddy had himself a good job in Houston One more rollin' down

That old Hillbilly Highway
That old Hillbilly Highway
Well that old Hillbilly Highway
Goes on and on
On and on and on, here it goes

Granddaddy rolled over in his grave The day that I quit school I just sat around the house playin' my guitar And daddy said I was a fool

My mama cried when I said goodbye You never heard such a lonesome sound Now I'm standin' on this highway And if you're going my way You know where I'm bound Down that Hillbilly Highway On that Hillbilly Highway That old Hillbilly Highway Goes on and on Yeah and that's goin' on

Hillbilly Highway, Hillbilly Highway

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