

## **Fireman, The**

### **"Highway"**

Visit "[Highway](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Running through the night time, baby  
Looking like a wreck  
Got too many highlights  
And a love bite on her neck

Looking for some pay daddies  
Who'll maybe come around  
Everybody's wondering  
What's that sound

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Move me  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Always  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Standing in the doorway  
Of a little black shop  
Lifting up a pin light  
And ringing up a cop

Running down the street  
Everybody sees  
What she's got is what she needs  
And what she loves is me

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Move me  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Always  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Highway

(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Making the power  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Always  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Oh, looking in the flowers  
Hangin' on me every hour  
Taking me high and let me think  
Move me, baby, move me away

Everybody wondering  
Why you're looking such a wreck, yeah

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Lifting up a pin light  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Highway  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Making the power  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Everybody wondering why she didn't love me more  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
They damn know what it self

Somebody can move me  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)  
Oh, I'm feeling naked  
(Do ya, do ya, do ya)

Words are getting higher, everybody fire  
Lord, the sun is rising again  
Words are getting higher, everybody fire  
Lord, the sun is rising again

Words are getting higher, everybody fire  
Lord, the sun is rising again  
Words are getting higher, everybody fire  
Lord, the sun is rising again

Words are getting higher, everybody fire  
Lord, the sun is rising again

