

Murphy Joe

"Kings Highway"

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First approximation of the lyrics to this striking song.

// I like it, but I sure as hell don't understand it.

I might just change my mind

Sometimes you can never tell

How a story will unwind

How deep is the shallow ground

Sometimes you can never tell

Who's all talk and who just might

Find a way or lose themselves

On the Kings Highway tonight

I am just like many more

Who lie in bed, still and numb

Waking up then I can see

Just how dark it has become

Who knows no better angels now

Who knows none but earthly light

Who is waiting for a stranger

On the Kings Highway tonight

It wasn't how I had it planned

When it finally came around

I took a man with my own hands

But I held him close when he went down
He hadn't time to be afraid
His look was only of surprise
Staring up from where he lay
On the Kings Highway tonight
I took the little that he had
Almost as an afterthought
It wouldn't have to've been so bad
To think I killed him just because
He was passing through this town
Only 'cause he looked about right
And he stopped when I flagged him down
On the Kings Highway tonight
I might just change my mind
Sometimes you can never tell
Corrections gratefully accepted by

--- James Anthony Peter Matthew Mark Luke John
Bowditch ---

----- pfgumby@yoyo.cc.monash.edu.au -----

---- And the piano smells like a piano, ----
---- And the microphone smells like a microphone, ----
---- And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar ----
---- And it gets all soggy and sinks to the bottom. ----

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