Round And Round

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

There's a highway, does my thinking for me
Keeps me rolling in this blaze of glory
And the wheels on the bus go round and round
Leading me to where I'm bound
And the highway does my thinking for me

Yeah, this six-string does my talking for me
Come on, listen, let it tell you a story
And the days and the nights go round and round
Sun comes up and the moon goes down
And this six-string does my talking for me

Oh, my baby does my breathing for me
Keeps me going when the way get stormy
All the wheels on the bus go round and round
Leading me to where I'm bound
And my baby does my breathing for me

All the days and the nights go round and round
Sun comes up and the moon goes down
And this six-string does my talking for me
All the wheels on the bus go round and round
And the highway does my thinking for me

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