

# The Highway

Holly Williams

I've been sitting here wondering if I'll ever get  
Back to those wheels, will I ever be  
Changing those strings out before nine  
I am wishing for the life that I used to live  
Giving everything that I had to give

In a brand new city 'bout every night Missing those nights, missing that sky, I been missing home  
Missing their smiles, missing those miles, I been missing home Out there on the highway, out there on the open  
road

Ooh baby will you roll with me, roll with me  
Head down to New Orleans  
I should be wearing out the blacktop  
Out there with the boys I love  
Everybody will you roll with me, roll with me  
Running down this dream

And get me out there on the highway I've been sitting here asking him every night  
For a brand new song and a piece of mind  
The road is all I think about these days  
All I need is out there, I will be just fine  
With a 6 string guitar and a jug of wine

When the lights go down around that stage Missing those nights, missing that sky, I been missing home  
Yeah, I been missing home Out there on the highway, out there on the open road

Ooh baby will you roll with me, roll with me  
Head down to New Orleans  
I should be wearing out the blacktop  
Out there with the boys I love

Everybody will you roll with me, roll with me

Running down this dream I miss the sound of rubber rolling out my window  
And that crescendo the highway brings

Oh, these wheels are gonna keep me spinning all my days  
Out here on the highway Out there on the highway, out there on the open road

Ooh baby will you roll with me, roll with me  
Head down to New Orleans  
I should be wearing out the blacktop  
Out there with the boys I love

Everybody will you roll with me, roll with me  
Everybody come and roll with me, roll with me  
And get me out there on the highway

Oh oh, ooh ooh yeah Roll with me, roll with me  
Yeah honey will you roll with me, roll with me

Out there on the highway

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>