

# Hitchhiker

## M.A.G.E.

If you're drivin' down the road and you come across an old man  
    Holdin' out his thumb in the wind  
    His clothes are old and dirty that doesn't matter  
    It's his eyes that tell you where he's been  
If you're not afraid to take your chances on a stranger  
    He might have some company to lend  
    Pull off to the side, let that old man have a ride  
    He can tell you all the crazy things he's seen  
I'm an old hitchhiker, the highway is the only home I know  
    Where you're headed I don't mind  
    I ain't been there in some time  
    And it's just exactly where I want to go  
I can tell you how I started in the circus as a barker  
    Drawin' people in from far and wide  
    They never did regret the dollar that it cost 'em  
    We always left 'em feelin' good inside  
We were headed for Montana when we hired us a dancer  
    Her beauty it was more than I can say  
    Then one summer night she set my soul on fire  
    Lord, I wish that she was here with me today  
I'm an old hitchhiker, I wonder what's a waitin' 'round the bend  
    I don't know what I might see and I don't need no guarantee  
    Just a ride from here to there and back again  
    I was only seventeen when I took the open highway  
    Took it for my teacher and a friend  
I've been thirty years a-thumbin', some might call it bummin'  
    It's better than just cryin' in the wind  
If you're drivin' down the road and you come across an old man  
    Holdin' out his thumb in the rain  
    You can pull off to the side, let the poor boy have a ride  
    He can tell you all the crazy things he's seen  
I'm an old hitchhiker lookin' to the far side of the hill  
    Some people say I'll settle down  
    Build a home in some small town  
    But within my heart I know I never will  
    I'm an old hitchhiker, yeah

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