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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