

# Highway Chile

Jimi Hendrix

Yeah, his guitar swung across his back  
His dusty boots is his Cadillac  
Flamin' hair just a-blowin' in the wind  
Ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sinHe left home when he was seventeen  
The rest of the world he had longed to see  
And everybody knows boss  
A rolling stone gathers no mossNow you'd probably call him a tramp  
But it goes a little deeper than that  
He's a highway chile  
DameNow some people say he had a girl back home  
Messed around and did a bit a wrong  
They tell me it kinda hurt him bad  
Kinda made him feel pretty sadI couldn't say what went through his mind  
Anyway he left the world behind  
Everybody knows the same old story  
In love or war you can lose your gloryNow you'd probably a-call him a tramp  
But I know it goes a little deeper than that  
He's a highway chile  
Walk on brother  
DameYeah  
Walk on brotherHis old guitar slung across his back  
His dusty boots is his Cadillac  
Flamin' hair just a-blowin' in the wind  
Ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sinNow you may call him a tramp  
But I know it goes a little deeper then that  
He's a highway chile  
Walk on brother  
Don't let no one stop ya  
Highway chile  
Ya ya yaHighway chile  
Rollin' stone  
Rollin' down the highway  
Rollin' stone  
Highway chile  
Ya ya  
Highway chile  
Rollin' stone

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