

Highway Girl

The Tragically Hip

I'm going down to see my highway girl she just back from around the world
I'm gonna get me a gun, I'm gonna stand on guard
In a little white booth in her front yard

Throwing rocks at her window what could she do if I throw enough rocks
One might break through well she looked out her
Window when the police came to see a big tin man dancing in the rain

Oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl

She said, don't you think babe you push a bit too fast I said,
Slowing down don't make it last and a memory's never gonna set
You free go out and see that world and bring it home to me

Oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl oh my little highway girl

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BAKER, ROBERT / DOWNIE, GORDON
Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing

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