

# West Texas Highway (Murphy-Castleman)

[Lyle Lovett](#)

Now I was driving down  
A West Texas highway  
I saw a hitchhiker  
And his thumb was pointing my way  
He didn't look suspicious  
And he didn't look any too clean I put on my brakes  
And I opened my door  
I could tell he was a bum  
By the muddy boot he wore  
He said I'm going down to Haskell  
Got a woman down in Abilene He said East Texas  
Is where I come from  
I was working a rodeo out there  
And it sure got humdrum  
So I'm just traveling around  
A whole lot of Texas I've seen I'm mighty glad  
You were going my way  
In your brand new clothes there  
And your great big Chevrolet  
I'm going down to Haskell  
Got a woman down in Abilene Well he was grinning like a possum  
And a mighty happy rascal  
And he waved good-bye  
When I let him out in Haskell  
And that's about the last  
Of that old road tramp  
I ever did see But I'm still wishing  
To this very day  
That he had my clothes  
And my big Chevrolet  
And it was me going to Haskell  
With a woman down in Abilene

Songwriters

MICHAEL MURPHEY, BOOMER CASTLEMAN Published by

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