Afterglow 61

Son Volt

US highway, from north to south
It's history breathing
Get out from under the gun
Drive down Highway 61Hannibal's son saw the gold rush
Saw the civil war done
Then settled down south
On Highway 61There's no reason to feel downhearted
There's music in the wheels, there to be foundGoodnight Irene in the prison walls
Killed a man, lived to sing about it all
Stella 12 on Highway 61The immigrant son, left the mining town
Electrified, traditional
And had it out on Highway 61There's no reason to feel downhearted
There's music in the wheels, there to be found

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