

# I Dream a Highway

Gillian Welch

Oh, I dream a highway back to you, love  
A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come and rest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you John, he's kicking out the footlights  
The Grand Ole Opry's got a brand new band  
Lord, let me die with a hammer in my hand  
I dream a highway back to you I think I'll move down into Memphis  
And thank the hatchet man who forked my tongue  
I lie and wait until the wagons come  
And dream a highway back to you The getaway kickin' up cinders  
An empty wagon full of rattling bones  
Moon in the mirror on a three hour Jones  
I dream a highway back to you Oh, I dream a highway back to you, love  
A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come arrest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you Which lover are you, Jack of Diamonds?  
Now you be Emmylou and I'll be Gram  
I send a letter, don't know who I am  
I dream a highway back to you I'm an indisguisable shade of twilight  
Any second now, I'm gonna turn myself on  
In the blue display of the cool cathode ray  
I dream a highway back to you I wish you knew me, Jack of Diamonds  
Fire riding, wheeling when I lead 'em up  
Drank whiskey with my water, sugar in my tea  
My sails in rags with the staggers and the jags  
I dream a highway back to you Oh, I dream a highway back to you, love  
A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come molest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you Now, give me some of what you're having  
I'll take you as a viper into my head  
A knife into my bed, arsenic when I'm fed  
I dream a highway back to you Hang overhead from all directions  
Radiation from the porcelain light  
Blind and blistered by the morning white  
I dream a highway back to you Sunday morning at the Diner  
Hollywood trembles on the verge of tears  
I watched the waitress for a thousand years  
Saw a wheel inside a wheel, heard a call within a call  
I dreamed a highway back to, you Oh, I dream a highway back to you, love

A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come molest my soul  
I dream a highway back to you Step into the light, poor Lazarus  
Don't lie alone behind the window shade  
Let me see the mark death made  
I dream a highway back to you  
I dream a highway back to you What will sustain us through the winter?  
Where did last years lessons go?  
Walk me out into the rain and snow  
I dream a highway back to you Oh, I dream a highway back to you, love  
A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
A silver vision, come and bless my soul  
I dream a highway back to you  
I dream a highway back to you Oh, I dream a highway back to you, love  
A winding ribbon with a band of gold  
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I dream a highway back to you

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