

Rolling over the highway

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February 5, 2003 Rolling over the highway Got the wind in my hair

While the sun is shining brightly down upon my face

Looking for an adventure Or for any old reason

That will lead me on a new exciting chase

I cant slow down I still have a lot to see

I'll blaze my path of glory from sea to shining sea.

Rolling over the highway Rolling over the highway With the top of my car pulled down

While the radio is playing is turning back the years

Fingers tapping the dashboard Changing radio stations

Singing all the songs that are pleasing to my ears.

I've traveled through the countryside and I've seen a lot of towns

And I've waved hello to strangers when I've have my window down

Rolling over the highway And I would take a trip to anywhere

As long as you were with me, I wouldn't have a care

Freedom must be wrestled from the grips of your existence

It doesn't take a miracle it only takes persistence. Instrumental Rolling over the highway Looking for a tomorrow

That only yesterday was impossible to see

Escaping to a forever Defining each moment

And accepting what it is I'm meant to be.

Heading to my future with my dream clutched in my hand

Arriving at the destiny of what it is I am

Rolling over the highway.

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