

# Iâ€™m a Lonesome Fugitive (Re-Recorded)

**Merle Haggard**

Down every road there's always one more city  
I'm on the run, the highway is my home  
I raised a lot of Cain back in my younger days  
While Mama used to pray my crops would fail  
Now I'm a hunted fugitive with just two ways  
Outrun the law or spend my life in jail I'd like to settle down but they won't let me  
A fugitive must be a rolling stone  
Down every road there's always one more city  
I'm on the run, the highway is my home I'm lonely but I can't afford the luxury  
Of having one I love to come along  
She'd only slow me down and they'd catch up with me  
For he who travels fastest goes alone I'd like to settle down but they won't let me  
A fugitive must be a rolling stone  
Down every road there's always one more city  
I'm on the run, the highway is my home

Songwriters

CASEY ANDERSON, LIZ ANDERSON Published by

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