Highway child

Bob Seger

I wasn't born lookin' back, I can't tell white from blackKesey next to me now darling, straighter than a railroad trackI've been so high, my mind was dryI rent it out to farmers on the midnight ride
That ain't allI ain't even got me a congressman I can callI seen 'em dumpin' garbage, in my rivers and lakesAll rightI seen 'em send up John Sinclair, you know
Two joints is all it takesThen suddenly I was in a treeAnd dogs were barking up at me
can't you seeI'm so damn apethetic, I can't believe I'm freeAs the senator he signs the bills you knowAnd he's telling us which way we have to goThink it's time we got together and declared
When you see them coming and you get so scaredRain is falling down, but you know I'm feeling fineI think I'll watch the tv set, let America steal my mindBut you know I'm cool, Momma had a ruleShe didn't raise no fool to be true to someone elseI'm gonna be myself
I'm runnin' down that highway childHighway child
Highway child

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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