

Highway Chile

Jimi Hendrix

Yeah, his guitar swung across his back
His dusty boots is his Cadillac
Flamin' hair just a-blowin' in the wind
Ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sinHe left home when he was seventeen
The rest of the world he had longed to see
And everybody knows boss
A rolling stone gathers no mossNow you'd probably call him a tramp
But it goes a little deeper than that
He's a highway chile
DameNow some people say he had a girl back home
Messed around and did a bit a wrong
They tell me it kinda hurt him bad
Kinda made him feel pretty sadI couldn't say what went through his mind
Anyway he left the world behind
Everybody knows the same old story
In love or war you can lose your gloryNow you'd probably a-call him a tramp
But I know it goes a little deeper than that
He's a highway chile
Walk on brother
DameYeah
Walk on brotherHis old guitar slung across his back
His dusty boots is his Cadillac
Flamin' hair just a-blowin' in the wind
Ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sinNow you may call him a tramp
But I know it goes a little deeper then that
He's a highway chile
Walk on brother
Don't let no one stop ya
Highway chile
Ya ya yaHighway chile
Rollin' stone
Rollin' down the highway
Rollin' stone
Highway chile
Ya ya
Highway chile
Rollin' stone

Songwriters

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