

Endless Highway

Bob Dylan & The Band

Take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket
Never let it slip away
Always be a man, not a boy gone astray
When ya get half crazy from the August heat
Or on a frozen, rotted road

With no one to complain to about your achin' feet You're gonna walk that endless highway

Walk that highway till you die
All you children goin' my way
Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye
When I see a detour up ahead
Well, I leave it far behind
Who knows what you're apt to find there
With the cost of livin' and the price of dyin'

Well it looks like to me this time I won't be buyin' You're gonna walk that endless highway

Walk that highway till you die
All you children goin' my way

Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye When they get a scapegoat by the throat

It's hard labor and cold beans
If ya get away real quick

You'll be eatin' from the poison peanut machine
Well, I sing by night, wander by day

I'm on the road and it looks like I'm here to stay

You're gonna walk that endless highway, endless highway

Walk that highway till you die

All you children goin' my way, goin' my way

Better tell your home-life sweet goodbye

Yeah, you tell [Incomprehensible]

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

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