

61 Highway

Mississippi Fred McDowell

Lord, that 61 Highway is the longest road I know
Lord, that 61 Highway may be the longest road I know
She run from New York City, down the Gulf of Mexico Lord, it's some poor sand down, Greyhound buses don't
run
Lord, it's some poor sand down, Greyhound buses don't run
Just go to work with me baby, look down Highway 61 I said, "Please, please see somebody for me"
I said, "Please, please see somebody for me"
If you see my baby, tell her she's alright with me I'm gonna buy me a pony can, pay for fox-trot and run
I'm gonna buy me a pony can, pay for fox-trot and run
Lord, when you see me comin', pretty Mama, I'll be on Highway 61 I started school one Monday mornin', Lord,
I throwed my books away
I started school one Monday mornin', baby, I throwed my books away
I wrote a note to my teacher, Lord, I'm gonna try 61 today Lord, if I have to die, baby, fo' you think my time
have come
Lord, if I have to die, baby now, fo' you think my time have come
I want you to bury my body, out on Highway 61 Lord, it's amazin', baby, Lord, don't want you to have no fun
It's amazin', baby, don't want you to have no fun
Just come down to my little cabin, out on Highway 61

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