

Pan Am Highway Blues

ZZ Top

I've gotten good at missin' her
I practice all the time
While I drive the Pan Am Highway through
With that cactus friend of mine It's gettin' hard to see, the white line rollin' by
But I can't forget her memory deep inside I dropped a bundle down in Panama
But the loss didn't do me no good
Spendin' cash and talkin' trash
Don't do it like it should I realized, I just couldn't buy her smile
But I'll keep tryin' on that Pan Am mile by mile If she'd meet me in San Salvador
I'd buy her a drink or two
We'd talk about our used to be
And ride on to Peru The time to get it right is here and now
And if she won't I'll move on anyhow

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