Ridin' Thumb

King Curtis

See the man on the black top highway
Moving to no man's land
All alone on the black top highway
Moving just as fast as he can
Ridin' thumb, ridin' thumb
Left his home down in Macon, Georgia
Left the shade of an old oak tree, tree
Got his dreams in his left front pocket
Got his eyes squinted towards the sea
Ridin' thumb, ridin' thumb

He don't care where the wind blows
Just as long as he gets his ride
And he don't care for food and water
Just lets his conscience be his guide
Ridin' thumb
Left his sisters and mama crying
Beggin' him not to leave that day
Said he'd write but they knew he was lying
Got no razor, got no blade
Ridin' thumb, ridin' thumb

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