

# Highway Blues

## Seahaven

Sick on the I-5 with you on my mind.

The sun is high, but it don't shine.

I am making my way in heavy spite,  
to denounce you line after line.

Great fields, they pass, made of greener grass.

My neck fights my will to not look back.

At everything that I never had and now will never have. Just promise to let me know if you come around.

I won't be too far from Torrance, California.

I'll come to you at the moment I hear your call.

I'll pick you up in your truck, this time no hesitation.

This life's a mess, you and I know best.

But we ain't got much control I guess.

I sat out in the rain on the first Christmas.

Your brother stood and said:

"Is God really that dirty, to not grant a man's only wish?

You do not understand his Love, now I'm sorry you never will." Just promise to let me know if you come around.

I won't be too far from Torrance, California.

I'll come to you at the moment I hear your call.

I'll pick you up in your truck, this time no hesitation. You were the lonely one.

Now I am the lonely one.

You buried your Love.

So I dig for you Love.

Just promise to let me know if you come around.

I won't be too far from Torrance, California.

I'll come to you at the moment I hear your call.

I'll pick you up in your truck, this time no hesitation.

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

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