

Movin'

Black Oak Arkansas

Movin' down the highway on my own
All my pretty things I left at home
All I carry is the things I need
Anything not really slows the speed
Movin' down the Highway is my game
No two people play it just the same
Some may walk it, some may take a train
Some may make it, some may go insane
But folks just like to move on down the highway
Movin' down the highway it's my life
I'd rather have asphalt than a wife
Blacktop's like a sidewalk to my feet
I prefer the pavement to a seat

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