

Iâ€™m a Lonesome Fugitive

Merle Haggard

Down every road there's always one more city
I'm on the run, the highway is my home I raised a lot of cane back in my younger days
While mama used to pray my crops would fail
Now I'm a hunted fugitive with just two ways
Outrun the law or spend my life in jail I'd like to settle down but they won't let me
A fugitive must be a rolling stone
Down every road there's always one more city
I'm on the run, the highway is my home I'm lonely but I can't afford the luxury
Of having one I love to come along
She'd only slow me down and they'd catch up with me
For he who travels fastest goes alone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>