

Stretch of the Highway

James Taylor

I was born singing yes I am
Grew up some kind of travelin' man
Sunday morning, pack my things
Say so long sweet potato
I'm on the road again Oh it's a lovely stretch of the highway
Leading me on
And my favorite thing is to miss my home
When I'm gone, soon as I'm gone Chi-Town baby, that's my town too
People pick it right on up, do the looma lamaloo
Just for example, look at ye yonder
Chicago's got the finest high-test first-class
Poontang anywhere Oh it's a lovely stretch of the highway
Leading me on
And my favorite thing is to miss my home
When I'm gone, soon as I'm gone I want to thank the man that planed the land
I want to thank the man that towed the load
In the burning sun and the freezing cold
I want to thank the man that made this road Eisenhower
Mr. Dwight D.
General Motors
Big Ol' GMC
They saw the future
Yes, indeed
Internal combustion
That's what the country's gonna need Oh it's a lovely stretch of the highway
Leading me on
And my favorite thing is to miss my home
When I'm gone, soon as I'm gone Tomorrow
Same as today
One more time
Mama that's ok
Shake your head "yes"
Shake your head "no"
Keep it straight and level
And steady as she goes

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