Highway One

The Waifs

Highway 1, 12 hour driveI got a place I do call mineI got me a space where I can breatheI got my garden I got my treesAnd if you're ever out this wayAnd if you still recall my nameYou know I'm not that hard to find
I live on Highway 1, 12 hour driveAnd we're gonna beEating fish from a coal fireAnd we're gonna beSleepin outside
Till the fires coalOr till it gets too coldBut if you come through late at nightI'll leave on my bedside lightI'm down the hall and to the right
Baby you can creep in and wake me upAnd we're gonna be
Eating fish from a coal fireAnd we're gonna beSleepin outside
Till the fires coal
Or till it gets too coldYou know it's doubtful I will tellWhere my love and I do layOr where my flowers growHighway 1, 12 hour drive
Highway 1, 12 hour drive
Highway 1, 12 hour driveI live on Highway 1, 12 hour drive

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