

Afterglow 61 (Radio Mix)

Son Volt

US highway from north to south.
It's history breathing.
Get out from under the gun
And drive down Highway 61. Hannibal's son saw the Gold Rush,
Saw the Civil War done,
Then settled down some
On Highway 61. There's no reason to feel downhearted.
There's music in the wheels.
There to be found. Goodnight Irene in the prison walls,
Killed a man
And lived to sing about it all
Stella-twelve on Highway 61. The immigrant son left the mining town.
Electrified the traditional
And had it out on Highway 61. There's no reason to feel downhearted.
There's music in the wheels.
There to be found.

Songwriters

JAY FARRAR Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>