

The Highway

Holly Williams

I've been sitting here wondering if I'll ever get
Back to those wheels, will I ever be
Changing those strings out before nine
I am wishing for the life that I used to live
Giving everything that I had to give

In a brand new city 'bout every night Missing those nights, missing that sky, I been missing home
Missing their smiles, missing those miles, I been missing home Out there on the highway, out there on the open
road

Ooh baby will you roll with me, roll with me
Head down to New Orleans
I should be wearing out the blacktop
Out there with the boys I love
Everybody will you roll with me, roll with me
Running down this dream

And get me out there on the highway I've been sitting here asking him every night
For a brand new song and a piece of mind
The road is all I think about these days
All I need is out there, I will be just fine
With a 6 string guitar and a jug of wine

When the lights go down around that stage Missing those nights, missing that sky, I been missing home
Yeah, I been missing home Out there on the highway, out there on the open road

Ooh baby will you roll with me, roll with me
Head down to New Orleans
I should be wearing out the blacktop
Out there with the boys I love

Everybody will you roll with me, roll with me

Running down this dream I miss the sound of rubber rolling out my window
And that crescendo the highway brings

Oh, these wheels are gonna keep me spinning all my days
Out here on the highway Out there on the highway, out there on the open road

Ooh baby will you roll with me, roll with me
Head down to New Orleans
I should be wearing out the blacktop
Out there with the boys I love

Everybody will you roll with me, roll with me
Everybody come and roll with me, roll with me
And get me out there on the highway

Oh oh, ooh ooh yeah Roll with me, roll with me
Yeah honey will you roll with me, roll with me

Out there on the highway

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