

Frank Black, Highway To Lowdown

Well me and my friend we walked to the split
Then I headed on home and he headed outbound
I didn't listen to him
But you can take it from Jim

It's a highway
It's a highway
Highway to lowdown

If you're tired, why don't you just go to sleep?
And if you're wired I'll be your brother, you can be my keep
And all these fires, Jim, they just keep following you around

Yeah, it's a highway
It's a highway
Highway to lowdown

You can't get found if you're anything like my good friend James
He wasn't even underground, I think he was playing all them faster games
I bet you can't slow down
You'll be a running man while you pray

It's a highway
It's a highway
It's a highway

Some call it a road and some call it a street
Well say what you will, it leads right out of town
To a desolate land
It will mess up your plans

It's a highway
It's a highway
It's a highway to lowdown

It's a highway
It's a highway
It's a highway to lowdown