Townes Van Zandt, Lost Highway

I'm a rollin stone all alone and lost For a life of sin I have paid the cost When I pass by all the people say Just another guy on the lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine And a womans lies makes a life like mine Oh the day we met, I went astray I started rolling down that lost highway

I was just a lad, nearly 22 Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you And now I'm lost, too late to pray Lord I take a cost, oh the lost highway

Now boys don't start to ramblin' round On this road of sin are you sorrow bound Take my advice or you'll curse the day You started rollin' down that lost highway