Crossroader

Mountain

I'm a crossroader. Speedin' from town to town. I'm a crossroader. Speedin' from town to town. I never ride the main highway. So nobody can slow me down.I'm always trav'lin'. Just a taste outside the law. I'm always trav'lin'. Just a taste outside the law. If you come lookin' for some trouble I'm the man that you'relookin' for. When things ain't movin' fast enough I gotta' pick up and move When things ain't movin' fast enough I gotta' pick up and move They say it ain't no way for a man to be livin'. It's the crossroader's blues.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/