

Highway Vagabond

Miranda Lambert

I wanna go somewhere where nobody knows
I wanna know somewhere where nobody goes
Following gold lines on the ground, northbound, southbound
There's something 'bout the way I feel when the wheels go round and round and round
Highway
vagabonds, living like hippies
Moving right along to the next big city
Okay, jump off the exit
Truck stop, rest stop, next stop Texas
Caravan like a wild west show
I don't care, man, as long as we go
My way
Get off one and get on the other
Highway, vagabonds
Daddy was a drifter, mama died young
I still don't know where I come from
On the map and off the grid with all my friends
Roaming town and town like Willie did when he was a kid, on the road again
Highway
vagabonds, living like hippies
Moving right along to the next big city
Okay, jump off the exit
Truck stop, rest stop, next stop Texas
Caravan like a wild west show
I don't care, man, as long as we go
My way, singing for your supper
Get off one and get on the other
Highway, vagabonds
But if we ain't broke down then we ain't doing something right
But if we ain't broke down then we ain't slowing down tonight
Highway
vagabonds, living like
hippies
Moving right along to the next big city
Highway vagabonds, living like hippies
Moving right along to the next big city
Okay, jump off the exit
Truck stop, rest stop, next stop Texas
Caravan like a wild west show
I don't care, man, as long as we go
My way, singing for your supper
Get off one and get on the other
Highway, vagabonds
Highway vagabonds
Highway vagabonds
Living like hippies
(highway vagabonds)
Moving right along to the next big city

Living like hippies
(highway vagabonds)
Moving right along to the next big city
(highway vagabonds)
Living like highway vagabonds
(highway vagabonds)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>