On The Highway Quincy Flint

No Capo Key D

I wish the freight lines would abide the white lines Let his engine whine on the highway Oh Mr. Deer, don't you come around here I love your tail, don't need your tears on the highway

Out on the highway, gonna do it my way I'll take long way to the highway

Met the king of the road and I let him know I don't stop for nothing, even the snow, on the highway When that sun comes up, I turn my windows down Grab a Frito Pie, last stop in town before the highway

Out on the highway, gonna do it my way I'll take long way to the highway

I've seen the redwoods, crossed the Rio Grand Amarillo is the promised land on the highway I thought Flagstaff would never end Strangers here we call them friends on the highway

Out on the highway, gonna do it my way I'll take long way to the highway

Gonna take it fast, gonna take it slow Gonna ride it down where the rail cars go

Out on the highway, gonna do it my way I'll take long way to the highway

From Albuquerque, New Mexico
This old road is mine to roam on the highway
I took the wrong way, gonna be here all day
Buddy, stay in your lane on the highway

 VERSE:
 D D7 | G A | D D

 CHORUS:
 G A | F#m G | A D

 BRIDGE:
 Em G | F#m G | A