

Highway 62

Eric Burdon

On this day more than any other day
Is the time to have a fire
He said to himself all that was left
Was to give his friend a last goodbye
He would toss the ashes into the desert wind
And fulfill the wish he promised his old friend

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62

High contane in this tank and his brain
Propelled him through Hollywood
Hip cowboy on his black steed
Fallen angels praying he could
Make it home and live to see 31
On the wrong side of the law
Pure seduction always tempted
By all the crazy things he saw

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62

You know they're all crazy but they do have faith
And faith cures all ills
The gal with the glass eye behind the bar
Slipped him some methydrine pills
If I crash and burn just bury me
With my hog by my side
I'm tired of living I guess I'm ready
To take that long last ride

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62

It happened one night in a cold desert breeze
The grinding of metal the spinning of wheels
The way all great legends go
Before sun up she took a pick up truck
And a backhoe to dig his grave
A match to the flame and all that remains
Is a blackened stain
All the foot of Joshua Tree

Peace at last
No more pain
Out on Highway 62