Lost Highway

Hank Thompson

Just a rolling 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 down the lost highway

I was just a lad nearly twenty two
Not bad not good just a kid like you
But now I'm lost too late to pray
Lord I'm rolling down that lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine And a woman's lies make a life like mine Oh the day we met I went astray I started rolling down that lost highway

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