

# Highway One

Slim Dusty

I gotta itchin' shoes and a dose of the blues this morning,  
A simple story too beer and fun,  
I won't feel so bad when I'm back in the cab an' I'm movin',  
Headin' out on the Highway Number One.

When I left my mates I was feelin' great I remember,  
We were full of noise and ready for the run.  
I didn't think I had too much drink so it shows ya,  
Oh it must be the sleep that brings a man undone.

Heading interstate with a load of freight at sunrise,  
No maps to read I got all I need in my roadmap eyes,  
Oh Let the diesels roar but don't slam the doors when you're leavin',  
As I find my way on the Highway Number One.

Hey!

I put a cartridge in, it starts to spin and it's playin',  
Something about a sad hangover song,  
Oh my head's so sore from the night before that I'm sayin',  
Oh diesel won't you take me gently home.

Headin' interstate with a load of freight at sunrise,  
No maps to read I got all I need, here in my roadmap eyes,  
Oh Let the diesels roar but don't slam the doors when you're leavin',  
As I find my way on the Highway Number One.  
[Yodel]