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 roundHighway

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 againHighway

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, vagabondsBut 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 tonightHighway 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, vagabondsHighway 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)

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/