

Standing On The Highway

Words and music Bob Dylan

Recorded Jan 1962 as a Leed Music demo

Open D tuning (D-A-d-f#-a-d'), capo 6th fret

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Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Tryin' to bum a ride, tryin' to bum a ride,
 Tryin' to bum a ride.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Tryin' to bum a ride, tryin' to bum a ride,
 Tryin' to bum a ride.

Nobody seem to know me,
 Everybody pass me by.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Tryin' to hold up, tryin' to hold up,
 Tryin to hold up and be brave.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Tryin' to hold up, tryin to hold up and be brave.
 One roads goin' to the bright lights,
 The others goin' down to my grave.

Well, I'm lookin' down at two card,
 They seem to be handmade.

Well, I'm lookin' down at two card,
 They seem to be handmade.

One looks like it's the ace of diamonds,
 The other looks like it is the ace of spades.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Watchin' my life roll by.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Watchin' my life roll by.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Tryin' to bum a ride.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Wonderin' where everybody went, wonderin' where everybody went,
 Wonderin' where everybody went.

Well, I'm standin' on the highway
 Wonderin' where everybody went, wonderin' where everybody went,
 Wonderin' where everybody went.

Please mister, pick me up,
 I swear I ain't gonna kill nobody's kids.

I wonder if my good gal,
 I wonder if she knows I'm here,
 Nobody else seems to know I'm here.

I wonder if my good gal,
 I wonder if she knows I'm here,
 Nobody else seems to know I'm here.

If she knows I'm here, Lawd,
 I wonder if she said a prayer.