

## Carefree Highway

Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream  
I wonder how the old folks are tonight  
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face  
She left me not knowing what to do

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you  
Carefree highway, you seen better days  
The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

Turning back the pages to the times I love best  
I wonder if she'll ever do the same  
Now the thing that I call living is just being satisfied  
With knowing I got no one left to blame

Carefree highway, got to see you my old flame  
Carefree highway, you seen better days  
The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

Searching through the fragments of my dream shattered sleep  
I wonder if the years have closed her mind  
I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free  
From the good old faithful feeling we once knew

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you  
Carefree highway, you seen better days  
The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes  
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you  
Let me slip away on you  
Carefree highway, got to see you my old flame  
Carefree highway, you seen better days  
The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes  
Carefree Highway, let me slip away, slip away on you