66 Highway Blues

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By Woodie Guthrie
                                      G
There Is A Highway From Coast To The Coast; New York To Los Angeles
Im A-Goin Down That Road With Troubles On My Mind
                     D7
I Got Them Sixty -Six Highway Blues
Every Old Town That I Ramble Round
              C
Down That Lonesome Road
The Police In Yo Town They Shove Me Around
I Got Them Sixty -Six Highway Blues
Makes Me No Difference Wherever I Ramble; Lord, Wherever I Go
I Dont Wanna Be Pushed Around By The Police In Your Town
                     D7
I Got Them Sixty -Six Highway Blues
Been On This Road For A Mighty Long Time
Ten Million Men Like Me
You Drive Us From Yo Town; We Ramble Around
                        D7
And Got Them Sixty -Six Highway Blues
Sometimes I Think Ill Blow Down A Cop
Lord, You Treat Me So Mean
I Done Lost My Gal, I Aint Got A Dime
                     D7
I Got Them Sixty -Six Highway Blues
 Sometimes I Think Ill Get Me A Gun
 Thirty Eight Or Big Forty Fo
But A Number For A Name And A Big Ninety Nine
Is Worse Than S Ixty Six Highway Blues
Im Gonna Start Me A Hungry Mans Union
Ainta Gonna Charge No Dues
Gonna March Down That Road To The Wall Street Walls
A-Singin Those Sixty Six Highway Blues
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