

HIGHWAY FROM BACK HOME *Lyrics and music © Jack Williams*

I know it may sound crazy
Like one of those childhood things
But long before my wanderin' days
I heard the highway sing
In a South Carolina country town
In a house right beside the road
I often dreamed of future times
And the towns I'd come to know

I'd lie awake in bed at night
The stillness was profound
There was no air-conditioner noise
And the ice-box made no sound
But somewhere in the summer night
I could hear a far-off whine
A truck down US Highway
One Was makin' up some time

Pretty soon he'd rumble past
And rattle walls and beams
Then he'd fade away to nothin'
But the night birds and my dreams

CHORUS

Take me down the road as far as I can go
Take me places I have never known
Every now and then, just like a long lost friend
I come across a highway from back home
I love to cross a highway from back home

Now I roam across America
And I sing from town to town
And I do question my calling
When missin' her gets me down
A thousand miles and kindly strangers
Vanish in the wind
But cross a well-known highway
And you've come across a friend

I was playin' in Massachusetts
When I wandered north one day
Maine's a state I'd never seen
So I turned my wheel that way
I found myself on US One

And this feeling came around
That road, a thousand miles away
Ran right through my hometown

I hope nobody saw me
When I stepped out of my van
'Cause I knelt beside the highway
And I felt it with my hand
I closed my eyes and made believe
I could feel her walkin' 'round
On US One, a thousand miles away
In my hometown