

# Freddie Jackson, One Hundred Ways

Living on the Highway                    L Russell/D Nix  
It was twenty years ago, I was about fourteen years old,  
When I first heard that Wolfman's howl.  
He sneaked me through the door, there was whisky on the floor,  
And the fuzz they were on the prowl  
It seems so long ago,  
I'm living on the Highway now  
He's a giant of a man, He always understands  
The very best notes to use  
His hand make two of mine, his heart beat right on time  
He taught me how to sing the blues  
He's the reason why I choose to live on the highway now  
I played the blues with Walter, and Muddy pulled me through  
I know a Jimmy Rogers song or two  
But there's one thing I know, no matter where I go  
I can do a little howling too  
That's why I sing these blues, I'm living on the highway now  
The years have come and gone but the blues still go on  
I only sing my songs for fun  
If you ask me to, I'll do a song for you,  
'Cause the women like to see me come  
Me and my guitar, my band, we're living on the highway now