

# The Rolling Stones, Highway 49

HIGHWAY 49

WRITER  
JOE WILLIAMS

Well I'm gonna get up in the morning  
Hit the Highway 49  
I'm gonna get up in the morning  
Hit the Highway 49  
I've been looking for my woman  
Lord don't think she can't be found

Melvina my woman  
She out on the Highway 49  
Melvina my woman  
She out on the Highway 49  
I'm gonna get up in the morning  
Roll on down the line

I believe, I believe, I believe I'll dust my bed  
I believe, I believe, I believe I'll dust my bed  
Out on the Highway 49  
I have walked till I am dead

I got the blues this morning  
Rollin' into Jackson town  
I got the blues this morning  
I'm rollin' into Jackson town  
I've been looking for my baby  
Lord don't think the girl can't be found

Long tall mamma  
She don't pay me no mind  
Yeah long tall mamma  
She don't pay me no mind  
All she wanna do  
Walk the Highway 49