

Trees, The Highway

The only real way is the highway
Paid my dues singing the blues
not gonna bitch about
the holes in my shoes
Play all night
work all day
travel around the country because I love to play
The only real way is the highway
I get to get on the stage
I get to bend the bars of my vocal range
travel across the land
making payments on the van
We're gonna rock as hard as we physically can
F**k #1 we play it all for fun
the harder it gets
is because the harder it comes
not better than the rest
just put ourselves to the test
putting the suck back into success
the only real way is the highway
I think I can
Its what you make it man
You get out of it what you put in
Its what you make it!