

Lost Highway

Wo Fat

He lit the Hand of Glory
done took it all
Trip to the Conjure Man
and your mind is gone
Ridin' high on the low road
into the fugue state
drivin' blind down the righteous path
as Ciphre laughs at your bloody trail
Whoa, yeah, you're goin' down
the Lost Highway
Whoa, yeah, there's gonna be
Hell to pay
Hell on wheels
you're on a snipe hunt
Foot to the floor
the devil's ridin' shotgun
Seein' killers on the road
but missing all the signs
While up ahead the hangman waits for you
at the end of the line
Whoa, yeah, you're goin' down
the Lost Highway
Whoa, yeah, there's gonna be
Hell to pay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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