

Lost Highway (Hank Williams)

Intro (last line of verse): F C** F (STOP)

F Bb** F
I'm a rollin' stone, all alone and lost
F C
For a life of sin, I have paid the cost
Bb F
When I pass by, all the people say
F C** F
Just another guy on the lost highway

F Bb** F
Just a deck of cards, and a jug of wine
F C
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
Bb F
Oh, the day we met, I went astray
F C** F (STOP)
Started rolling down that lost highway

(Instrumental over V2 chords)

F Bb** F
I was just a lad, nearly twenty-two
F C
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you
Bb F
And now I'm lost, too late to pray
F C** F
Lord, I paid the cost on the lost highway
F Bb** F
Now boys don't start to ramblin' round
F C
On this road of sin are you sorrow-bound
Bb F
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
F C** F
You started rollin' down that lost highway
F (slow) C** F*