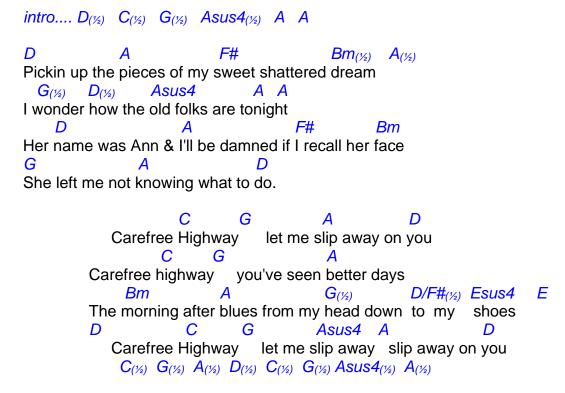
Carefree Highway by Gordon Lightfoot (1974)



Turnin back the pages to the times I love best I wonder if she'll ever do the same Now the thing that I call living is just being satisfied With knowin I got no one left to blame

Carefree Highway I got to see you my old flame Carefree highway you've seen better days The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes Carefree Highway let me slip away let me slip away on you

Searchin thru the fragments of my dream shattered sleep I wonder if the years have closed her mind Well I guess it must be wander lust or trying to get free From the good old faithful feeling we once knew

Carefree Highway let me slip away on you
Carefree highway you've seen better days
The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes
Carefree Highway let me slip away let me slip away on you

Carefree Highway I got to see you my old flame Carefree highway you've seen better days The morning after blues from my head down to my shoes Carefree Highway let me slip away let me slip away on you