

LONELY MAN

Music: B. CHAMBERT; Lyrics: B.CHAMBERT, R.CHAMBERT

Goin' in his way, in the middle west,
Empty gaze in a comet.
A hitch-hiker, going via States,
No destination, no fate.
The sun is rising on Mississippi,
Walkin' on the way side,
Fed to be lonely...

Chorus:

HIGHWAY 61...The Lonely Man!
HIGHWAY 66...The Lonely Man!

My thumb is up, there's just road-hog,
I've got the jumps, I'm still alone.
Down in Arkansas, across the paddy-fields,
Goin' near the Texas, I need a meal.
Flying over the borders but flying over men,
Just one bag on my shoulder, I'm crossing the lands.

Chorus

Guitar Solo

21 miles left, California dreams,
Ten dollars left are filling my jeans...
See the ocean, blue like the sky,
A white sand beach gonna gimme a try.
Feel the tiredness and the loneliness,
Across all the States, still the Lonely Man!

Chorus