Walkin’ on the freeway
I noticed my legs start feelin’ weak
So I, I leaned against the stop sign
Thumbs up, buried in the heat

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Well, It seems the sun is sinking
Because I haven’t seen a soul
I guess, I guess I best keep movin’
Before, before it gets too cold

Oh, I best keep movin’ on
There won’t be light for long
And I’ll sing this traveler’s song
Anyway
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Baby, It seems I’ve gotten used to
The style of solidarity
And I, I hope you kept your standards
Reserved for what you’ll get from me

Or you best keep movin’ on
I can’t stay very long
And your gaze is very strong
Anyway

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Alright, now that I have my strength back
I see my body is more defined
And I, I couldn’t help but notice
That truth is also for my mind

So, I best be movin’ on.
I’ve rested far too long.
But I’ll sing this traveler’s song
Anyway.

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Yeah

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh