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