Sweet Hitch-Hiker

Album: The Fillmore West

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Was ridin' along side the highway

Rollin' up the countryside

Thinkin' I'm the Devil's heatwave

What you burn in your crazy mind?

Saw a slight distraction

Standin' by the road

She was smilin' there, yellow in her hair

Do you wanna? I was thinkin', would you care?

Sweet hitch a hiker

We could make music at the Greasy King

Sweet hitch a hiker

Won't you ride on my fast machine?

Cruisin' on through the junction

I'm flyin' about the speed of sound

Noticin' peculiar function

I ain't no roller coaster show me down

I turned away to see her

Whoa! She caught my eye

But I was rollin' down, movin' too fast

Do you wanna? She was thinkin' can it last?

Sweet hitch a hiker

We could make music at the Greasy King, yeah

Sweet hitch a hiker

Won't you ride on my fast machine?

Was busted up along the highway I'm the saddest ridin' fool alive Won't you give a poor boy a ride?

Here she comes arisin'
Lord, she's flyin' high
She was rollin' down, movin' too fast
Do you wanna? She was thinkin' can I last?

Sweet hitch a hiker
We could make music at the Greasy King
Won't you ride on my fast machine?

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Sweet hitch a hiker

We could make music at the Greasy King