

Sweet Hitch Hiker

Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Verse 1]

Was riding alongside the highway
Rolling up the countryside
Thinking I'm the devil's heat wave
What you burn in your crazy mind
Saw a slight distraction standing by the road
She was smiling there, yellow in her hair
“Do you want to?” I was thinking, “Would you care?”

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

Cruising on through the junction
I'm flying about the speed of sound
Noticing peculiar function
I'm no roller coaster, shut me down
I turned away to see her
Whoa! She caught my eye
But I was rolling down, moving too fast
“Do you want to?” she was thinking, “Can it last?”

[Chorus]

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?

[Guitar solo]

[Verse 3]

Was busted up along the highway
I'm the saddest riding fool alive
Wondering if you're goin' my way
Won't you give a poor boy a ride?
Now here she comes a-riding
Lord, she's flying high
She was rolling down, moving too fast
“Do you want to?” she was thinking, “Can I last?”

[Chorus]

Sweet hitch-a-hiker

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

[Chorus]
Sweet hitch-a-hiker
We could make music at the Greasy King
Sweet hitch-a-hiker
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[Chorus]
Sweet hitch-a-hiker
We could make music at the Greasy King
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[Outro]
Sweet hitch-a-hiker
We could make music at the Greasy King

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