

# Sweet Hitch-Hiker

## Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Verse 1]

Was Riding along side the highway  
Rolling up the country side  
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 thru the junction  
I'm flying 'bout the speed of sound  
Noticing peculiar function  
I ain't no roller coaster show me down  
I turned away to see her  
Woa! 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  
Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker  
Won't you ride on my fast machine?

[Verse 3]

Was busted up along the highway  
I'm the saddest riding fool alive  
Wondering if you're going in my way  
Won't you give a poor boy a ride?  
Here she comes a riding  
Lord, She's flying high

But she was rolling down, moving too fast  
Do you wan to  
She was thinking can I last

[Chorus][3x]  
Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker  
We could make music at the Greasy King  
Sweet Hitch-a-Hiker  
Won't you ride on my fast machine?

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