

# Blues Brothers Band, B Movie box car blues

Caught a ride into South Dakota  
With two girls in a light blue Desoto  
One's name was Jane, the other was plain  
But they both had racing motors  
Next I caught a ride with a gamblers wife  
Lay down, she had a brand new Rambler  
She parked on the other side of town  
She layed the Rambler down  
She said she could dig if I'd knew her  
Doing my best to get back to you  
Ain't nothing I'd rather do  
Look for me Sunday, gonna be there honey  
Something special just for you  
Special just for you  
Made a truck stop, toothpick and water  
Got a ride from a fruit pickers daughter  
Drove her through the night, let the fruit just right  
Said All I could eat for a quarter  
Next, hopped a train with a hobo woman  
Said she's from Texas too  
The way that she did, what she did, when she did what she did to me  
made me think of you  
Hey honey made me think of you  
Doing my best to get back to you  
Ain't nothing I'd rather do  
Look for me Sunday, gonna be there honey  
Something special just for you  
Special just for you  
Hey honey something special just for you