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