

# Dave Dudley, Two Six Packs Away

I got on my wheels and I went out on the town draggin'  
I hit a big oak tree it looked like a wreck to the wagon  
I got a hospital bill and the judge a waitin' for me to pay  
I had a sweet little honey just two six packs away  
I told the judge there was two trees and I went 'tween 'em  
He said from what I hear your condition that's the way that you seen 'em  
He laid down a hammer and he gave me ninety long days  
And I had a sweet little honey just two six packs away

[ guitar ]

Well I'm workin' on a country road but it's sunny weather  
It's gonna take a while to put my wheels back together  
Now Sunday rolls around that's my cigarette day  
And my baby's still a waitin' just two six packs away  
When I get out of this place and don't say I never saw one  
Goin' down to Joe's and have that big bartender draw one  
For my throat is dry and my mouth feels like day  
And my baby is a waitin' just two six packs away  
And my baby is a waitin' just two six packs away  
And my baby is a waitin' just two six packs away