

Lightnin', Too Many Drivers

Baby you got too many drivers, Lord when you ain't got but just one wheel
Baby you got too many drivers, oh Lord when you ain't got but just one wheel
Yeah you know thinks look mighty funny when two mens, oh Lord,
driving your little automobile

Yeah you know I'd rather be rolling down, I'd rather be rolling down off a sandy hill
Yeah you know I'd rather be rolling down, I'd rather be rolling down a sandy hill
Yeah I know you got so many drivers,
and you ain't got but one little wheel

Baby you oughta go ahead on, I said and sell your little automobile
Yes you oughta go ahead on, woman and sell your little automobile
Yes you know out of all them drivers you've gotten,
you're lucky if you don't get someone killed