

# Po' Girl, 9 Hrs To Go

clock is ticking but I won't get up  
I know I gotta pack all that stuff  
into the van and drive to Portland  
'cause i got 9 hrs to go  
up the coast through the old grove trees  
breathing in the ocean breeze  
it sure would be nice to get some sleep  
but i got 9 hrs to go  
i sit behind a desk all day  
listening to angry people have their say  
i'd like to play some songs take a walk in the sun  
but i got 9 hrs to go

pressing buttons while i answer the phone  
and dreaming of a life on the road  
with no goodbyes only see you so long  
i got 9 hrs to go

oh today i got 9 hrs to go  
oh maybe then i'll go home

on route to Chicago i did this show in Milwaukee,  
i'm that slam poet, i'm the samurai saki that ivan e  
coyote talked about on her walkie talkie, they got  
on commercial drive, motor mouth cocky, and got  
banned for life from lesbian street hockey, cause i'm  
rock 'n' roll weird like ginsberg without a beard, the  
whole world hates the president of the united states  
through protest and debate, but the Berlin Wall did  
fall while christians were on blind dates, what made  
mozart a genius was his laugh don't give me 15 minutes  
of fame give me an hour and a half, i gotta go or i'll  
be late for the show

still got the smell of Texas on my clothes  
and now i'm out on the Oregon coast  
this place always reminds me of home  
but i got 9 hrs to go

i've been here since 6 am  
trying to do and say just the right things  
but what's right for work might be wrong for me  
and i got 9 hrs to go

call the doctor, call the ambulance  
somebody hurt you, now you're doing penance  
there are no answers only hard, hard questions  
i got 9 hrs to go

oh today i got 9 hrs to go  
oh maybe then i'll go home  
sweet dreams save me i got 9 hrs to go  
oh maybe then i'll go home