

# Steve Earle, The Week Of Living Dangerously

I got out of work and I headed for the neighborhood beer joint  
I sat around and had a beer with the boys like I always do  
Well I didn't have nothin' to say anyway there ain't no point  
There's just something 'bout a Monday that always makes me blue  
Well it was well after dark so I knew my wife and kids were waitin'  
And I guess I took a left where I generally take a right  
Well I filled her up with gas, checked the oil at the Texaco station  
I threw the car seat in the dumpster and headed off into the night  
Woo-ohh-oooh-oooh-oooh  
There's somethin' 'bout a Monday that always makes me blue  
Well I headed south on 35 hell bent for vinyl  
I hadn't never had her up past 55 before  
Well somethin' 'bout that little red line always looked so final  
Buddy you'd be surprised how fast a Chevrolet truck can go  
\* Now, down in Mexico they've got a little place called Boystown  
Where a man's still a man if you know what I'm talkin' about  
Well, I walked into the Cadillac bar and I laid my cash down  
I said &quot;there's plenty more where that came from&quot; and the lights went out  
\* (this verse is not included on the official lyrics sheet, but is included on the recording)  
Well I woke up in a county jail 'cross the line in Laredo  
With a headache and a deputy staring at me through the door  
Well he said &quot;Now how you got across that river alive, I don't know  
But your wife just made your bail so now you're really dead for sure&quot;;  
Now my wife, she called my boss and cried so I got my job back  
And the boys down at the plant, they whisper and stare at me  
Yea well my wife can find a lot of little jobs to keep me on the right track  
Well, but that's a small price to pay for a week of living dangerously  
Yeah-oooh-oooh-oooh-oooh-wee  
That's a small price to pay for a week of living dangerously