

# Blue Cheer, Hello L.A., Bye Bye Birmingham

(Delaney Bramlett & MacDavis)

I packed everything I own  
And I put it in a knapsack  
I'm leaving Birmingham, yes I am  
And I ain't lookin' back  
I bought me a guitar and I wrote a song  
I played it for the D.J. on the telephone.

Going out to Hollywood, feeling good, yes I am  
Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham  
Alright!

Riding on a Greyhound bus  
'Cross the Tennessee borderline  
Eating from a Po' Boy sandwich  
Taking drinks from a quart of wine  
I got to get off at the very last stop  
My ticket's only good to Little Rock.

Going out to Hollywood, feeling good, yes I am  
Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham.

I got mixed up with a big city woman in Little Rock  
I had to spend a week one time in the county jail  
I had to take a two-day job to get my guitar out of hock  
That's the way it goes when you got no dough to make bail.

I ran out of transportation funds, I had to hitchhike  
I caught me a ride with a tattooed dude on a motorbike  
People gonna know when I'm in town  
Heads are gonna turn when they hear my sound.

Going out to Hollywood, feeling good, yes I am  
Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham  
Ow, Uh!

You know that I'm tired of going down  
I believe I'm gonna leave this town  
I'm leaving Birmingham, Yes I am  
Yes I am, Yes I am!

Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham  
Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham  
Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham  
Hello L.A., bye bye Birmingham  
Bye bye Birmingham  
Bye bye Birmingham  
Bye bye Birmingham  
Bye bye Birmingham  
Bye bye Birmingham!