Dead Milkmen, Six Days

I've been to Phoenix
So Goddamn hot
110 in the shade
I didn't like it a lot
I've been to L.A.
So sunny and bright
So clean and good for you
It don't feel right

Six days we'll be away from here We'll steal a car, hijack a plane

I've been to Denver 8 miles high I didn't like it And you know why Deep down in New Orleans We met with guns Those people got a weird idea Of what is fun

Six days maybe New Mexico Or would it all just be the same

I've seen El Paso
Ain't goin' back
Spit across the border
And those brothers spit back
I loved it in Austin
I wanted to stay
Cheap rent and Lone Star Beer
Lots a' places to play

Six days we'll be away from here We'll steal a car, hijack a plane

In just six days (x3)