Dr. Feelgood, Going Out West

(Tom Waits/K. Brennan)

Well I'm going out west
Where the wind blows tall
'Cause Tony Franciosa
Used to date my ma
They got some money out there
They're giving it away
I'm gonna do what I want
Do what I want
And I'm gonna get paid

Little brown sausages
Lying in the sand
I ain't no extra baby
I'm a leading man
Well my parole officer
Will be proud of me
With my Olds 88
And the devil on a leash
My Olds 88
And the devil on a leash

Well I kno karate, Voodoo too I'm gonna make myself available to you I don't need no make up I got real scars I got hair on my chest I look good without a shirt

Well I don't lose my composure In a high speed chase Well my friends think I'm ugly I got a masculine face I got some dragstrip courage I can really drive a bed I'm gonna change my name To Hannibal or maybe Just Rex Change my name to Hannibal Or maybe just Rex

I'm gonna drive all night Take some speed I'm gonna wait for the sun To shine down on me I cut a hole in my roof In the shape of a heart

And I'm going out west Where they'll appreciate me Going out west Going out west

Album: ON THE ROAD AGAIN