

Drive By Truckers, Buttholeville

Tired of living in Buttholeville
Tired of my job and my wife Lucille
Tired of my kids Ronnie and Neil
Tired of my 68 Bonneville
Working down at Billy Bobs Bar and Grille
The food here tastes like the way I feel
Theres a girl on the dance floor dressed to kill
Shes the best looking woman in Buttholeville

One day Im gonna get out of Buttholeville
Gonna reach right in Gonna grab the till
Buy a brand new hat and a Coupe deVille
lay a patch on the road that runs over the hill
Theres a beach somewhere where the waters are still
Gonna lay in the sun till my skin peals
Drinking the best scotch whiskey, eating lobster and eel
and Im never going back to Buttholeville

Never going, never going, never going never going back!

lyrics by Patterson Hood
music by Adams House Cat (Cooley, Cahoon, Hood, Tremblay)