

# Drive By Truckers, Greenville to Baton Rouge

One more night, one more show, four down, eighty-four to go  
This ain't no time for moving slow

Greenville to Baton Rouge  
I'll call you up when I get through  
The life I live is the life I choose  
Greenville to Baton Rouge

The shows have sure been great this year  
All eight cylinders all twelve gears  
Call you up when I touch down at the airport in a Louisiana town.

Street survivors, feeling no pain  
A little more rock, a little less cocaine.  
And don't forget about Stevie Gaines

Greenville to Baton Rouge  
I'll call you up when I get through  
If it's the last thing that I do  
Greenville to Baton Rouge

Last night, you should have seen this plane. The right engine shot a twelve foot flame.  
But South Carolina made us glad we came.  
Now we're up in the air again.

Once we hit Louisiana, baby, I don't care  
Got a brand new airplane waiting for us there  
Give this piece of shit back to Aerosmith.  
Wake me up when we get there.

The right engine gave a little flash, the pilot panicked and dumped the gas  
Everything is quiet, we're dropping fast.  
When we touch down gonna whup' his ass!

Greenville to Baton Rouge  
Can't die now got a show to do  
The life I live is the life I choose  
Greenville to Baton Rouge.

(One more for the mules)