

# Drive-By Truckers, Shut Up And Get On The Plane

Well your wishes and your feelings  
Your bad dreams and intuitions  
Are about as much good to me right now as a brand new set of golf clubs  
We've been this close to death before, we were just too drunk to know it  
Guess the price of being sobers being scared out of your mind

(chorus)

When it comes your time to go, ain't no good way to go about it  
Ain't no use in thinking bout it  
You'll just drive yourself insane  
There comes a time for everything  
And the time has come for you to shut your mouth and get your ass on the plane

Ain't nothing I'd rather do right now than just go on home and lay around  
But that ain't never an option for a working man like me  
How much is enough you ask  
I'll ask the man when I get a chance  
All I know right now, there's somewhere else I'm suppose to be  
(repeat chorus)

Screaming engines, shooting flames  
Dirty needles and cheap cocaine  
Some gal's old man with a gun  
To me it's all the same  
Dead is dead and it ain't no different than walking around if you ain't living  
Living in fear's just another way of dying before your time  
(repeat chorus)