

Jerry Jeff Walker, LA Freeway

Pack up all your dishes
Make note of all good wishes
Say goodbye to the landlord for me
Sons o' bitches always bore me
Throw out those L.A. papers
Moldy box of vanilla wafers
Adios to all this concrete
Gonna get me some dirt road backstreet

Chorus:

If I can just get off of that L.A. Freeway
Without getting killed or caught
Down the road in a cloud of smoke
For some land, some land that I ain't bought, bought, bought
If I can just get off that L.A. Freeway
Without getting killed or caught

Here's to you old skinny Dennis
The only one I think I will miss
I can hear your bassman singin'
Sweet and low like a gift you're bringin'
Play it for me one more time now
Got to give it all we can now
I believe every word you're sayin'
Keep on just keep on playin'

Chorus

Put the pink slip in the mailbox
Leave the key in the old front door lock
They will find it likely as not
With all the things that we have forgot
Oh my lady now don't you cry
Love's a gift that's truly handmade
We got somethin' to believe in
Now don't you think it's time we were leavin'

Chorus