

Kinky Friedman, Flyin' Down The Freeway

(Kinky Friedman)

Well, it's retro rocket time inside my attic
I'm all wrapped up in the flak to keep me warm
Got my brain locked in the cruise-o-matic
Rollin' Ronnie Reagan in suppository form
Flyin' down the freeway
Jettin' down to L.A., it sets me free
Going back to nature in my Jew canoe
Flyin' down the freeway all the way with you

I'll tell the Maharishi that I've seen ya
I'm a-travelin' East until I know I'm free
I'll take the midnight flight to British Guinea
Ain't nobody casting asparagus on me

Flyin' down the freeway
Jettin' down to L.A., it sets me free
Going back to nature in my Jew canoe
Flyin' down the freeway all the way with you

I'll get a mule and be a flat land farmer
Grow a little bumper crop of grass
In Hollywood I'll total my karma
I'm gonna cast my seed upon the ground
Gonna covet my neighbor's ass

I'm flyin' down the freeway
Jettin' down to L.A., it sets me free
Going back to nature in my Jew canoe
Flyin' down the freeway all the way with you

Well, past the pipe of peace in our abode
Buried in the ruins of Mexico
We'll dip some snuff in mainline guacamole
We'll listen to the Opry upon the radio

Flyin' down the freeway
Jettin' down to L.A., it sets me free
Going back to Nashville in my Jew canoe
Flyin' down the freeway all the way with you