

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, Jake

The boy gets crazy when he's sittin' at the bar  
Don't you mess with Jake don't you push him to far  
Rot gut whiskey and home made wine  
Make a good country boy just lose his mind

Like a run away train rollin' through the night  
The boy ain't got no fear  
Like a race car hittin' the wall he gets hard to steer  
Waitin' for the smoke to clear

OOOOHH  
Betty got caught in the back of Bobby's car  
Bobby got caught with his hand in the cookie jar  
Her daddy blew a fuse and he went for his gun  
EEEEEE  
Now Bobby and Betty thier on the run

Like a run away train rollin' through the nite  
Nothin's gonna stop them now  
Gotta keep on movin', coverin' tracks somehow

Like a run away train rollin' through the night  
The kids ain't got no fear  
Daddy's (wizz?) bang is the last sound Bobby's gonna hear  
ooohhh  
Waitin for the smoke to clear

Daddy finally caught him in the end of his gun  
Put a dead end to all of Bobby's fun  
OOhh  
Good God almighty, Oh heaven sakes  
Betty's Daddy turned out to be Jake

Like a run away train rollin' through the nite  
Jake ain't got no fear

Know the hangman judge gonna give the boy 99 years  
Here sits Jake at the back of this bar  
Sippin' on a nice cold beer

If the law had a clue all they'd do is look right here  
When they see Jake..... waitin' for the smoke to clear

Waitin for...OOOOHHHAAA