Molly Hatchet, Dead And Gone (Redneck Song)

Walkin down the railroad tracks singin an old Hank song

My whole world is on my back

And i gotta keep movin on

Look on out the window

See right thru the pane

It's hard to see the sunshine

When your standin in the rain

Baby's barefoot and pregnant

Hanging round my home

Sent ner mama lookin 'round town for me

But baby i was long gone....singin

Oh boy, better get on home

Oh boy, better get'em on home

45 in hand baby that'll be the end

When i shoot you dead and gone

Redneck riviera, Alabama line

i stepped right across to Panama City

Now I'm back on gator time

A sweet little sassy over Tallahassee, firin' up the

grill

Got a gator at the door, hear the Jaguars roar

Honey, back in Jacksonville....singin'

Oh boy, better get on home

Oh boy, better get'em on home

45 in hand baby that'll be the end

Gonna i shoot you dead and gone

When your dead and gone I'll have the right to

sin

When your dead and gone I'll have the right

To move your sister in....right slam down the money

Oh boy, better get on home

Oh boy, better get'em on home

45 in hand baby that'll be the end

When i shoot you dead and gone

Walkin down the railroad tracks

Blue Skies over head

I am what I am and I don't give a damn

Give a damn about what she said

Baby's barefoot and pregnant

Hanging round my home

Sent ner mama lookin 'round town for me

But baby i was long gone....singin

Oh boy, better get on home

Oh boy, better get'em on home

45 in hand baby that'll be the end

When i shoot you dead and gone....singin', singin'

Oh boy, better get on home

Oh boy, better get'em on home

45 in hand baby that'll be the end

Gonna shoot you dead and shoot you dead

Shoot you dead and gone