

Queens Of The Stone Age, Goin' Out West

I'm going out west where the wind blows tall
Cause Tony Franciosa used to date my ma'
They got some money out there; they're givin' it away
I'm gonna do what I want, and I'm gonna get paid
Do what I want, gonna get paid

Little brown sausages lying in the sand
I ain't no extra baby, I'm a leading man
My parole officer will be proud of me

With my Olds 88
And the devil on a leash
With my Olds 88
And the devil on a leash

I know karate, voodoo too
I'm gonna make myself available to you
I don't need no makeup
I got real scars
I got hair on my chest
I look good without a shirt on

Well, I won't loose my composure in a high-speed chase
My friends say I'm ugly, I've got a masculine face
I got some drag-strip courage
I can really drive a bed

I'm gonna change my name To Hannibal
Or maybe just Rex
Change my name To Hannibal
Or maybe just Rex

I know karate, voodoo too
I'm gonna make myself available to you
I don't need no makeup
I got real scars
I got hair on my chest
I look good without a shirt on

Drive all night, get some speed
I'm gonna wait for the sun to shine down on me
I cut a hole in my roof
The shape of a heart

And I'm going out west
Where they'll appreciate me
Going out west
Where they'll appreciate me
Going out west
Going out west

Gone...