Sammy Hagar, The Big Nail

Headin north on 101 Blastin Highway 61 I know every song Bob Dylan sung Yeah this old Mustang still can run Southern whiskey and berry wine but I'm leavin the south pole far behind From the Southern Cross to the Big Nail Spent a couple nights in the county jail Yeah I'm worn and kinda frail I still told that judge he could go to hell Them southern women they're really fine But I'm leavin the south pole far behind Southern Cross, the Big Nail Ride on in to the setting sun Southern Cross, the Big Nail Done paid twice for everything I done Southern Cross, the Big Nail Southern Man gotta have some fun Southern Cross, the Big Nail Yeah this old Mustang still can run Southern Cross, the Big Nail The Big Nail continued Southern Women, the berry wine Well I'm leaving the south pole far behind Southern Cross, the Big Nail Paid twice for everything I done Southern Cross, the Big Nail Lookout baby here I come, here I come Southern Cross, the Big Nail Southern Cross, the Big Nail Yeah this old Mustang still can run Yeah