

# Stan Ridgway, Goin' Southbound

Tell not a word that you heard it here  
But there's a big truck waitin' tonight at the pier  
Comin' in on an east-bound boat  
Now, don't be late for deliveryhere, put this in your coat  
It's a strange weight from an exotic locale  
Don't worry about the cops, 'cause they're in on it, pal  
Just pick it up no later than tonight at three o'clock  
And bring it to the warehousehere, put this in your sock

No one left to save you  
Nobody will return  
You run so fast, you catch on fire  
You've just gotta burn  
Yeah

Chorus:  
Goin' southbound  
Follow that sound  
Long line of cars  
Just a-movin' out of town  
You've got this job  
But you don't know how  
And everybody does  
What nobody will allow

Full moon shines like a big cue ball  
Someone fishin' on the pier, might as well stall  
Repaint the car, change your license plate  
How ya spell relief? Must be somethin' that you ate

All this is a secret  
As common as that dirt  
We'll rely on your expert eye  
Here, put this in your shirt  
Yeah

Chorus repeat x2

And we'll all be waiting so long  
Wait so long  
We'll all be waiting so long  
Wait so long, wait so long

Now if you get caught, don't tell 'em about me  
The last one who did, well, we tied him to a tree  
Out in the high desert, by an ant hill  
Haven't been back there sinceguess he's swingin' there still

All this is a secret  
As common as that dirt  
We'll rely on your expert eye  
Here, put this in your shirt  
Yeahyeah! yeah! yeah!

Chorus repeat x2

Goin' southbound...  
We're goin' southbound...  
We're goin' southbound...  
We're goin' southbound...