

Double Crossing Blues

Johnny Otis

Twenty-five minutes past quitting time
Seven of us crammed into that truck of mine
Paying no attention to them highway signs
Doing ninety miles an hour toward the county line
 Quick sack, twelve pack, back again
 It`s a be -double E-double are you in?
My buddies and their babies letting down their hair
 As long as we`re together it don`t matter where
 Ain`t got a lot of money but we just don`t care
 Knowing half the fun is in the getting there
 Aztec, long necks, paychecks spent
 Oh, It`s a be -double E-double are you in?
 I can`t stop thinking
 What the hell they were drinking
 When they made this county dry
 I got a week-long thirst
 And to make it worse
 Lord, it`s my turn to drive
 Laughing and bragging and a` carrying on
We loaded up the wagons and we headed home
I guess half a dozen cases doesn`t last that long
 Come tomorrow morning it`ll be all gone
Then, it`s turn around, leave town, sounds again
 Like a be -double E-double are you in?

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