

# B Movie Box Car Blues

## The Blues Brothers

Caught a ride into South Dakota  
With two girls in a light blue Desoto  
One's name was Jane, the other was plain  
But they both had racing motors

Next I caught a ride with a gamblers wife  
She had a brand new lay down Rambler  
She parked inside of town, layed the Rambler down  
She said she sure could dig if I'd knew her

I'm doing my best to get back to you  
Ain't nothing I'd rather do  
Look for me Sunday, gonna be there, honey  
With something special just for you  
Special just for you

Made a truck stop, toothpick and water  
I got a ride from a fruit pickers daughter  
Drove her through the night, let the fruit just rot  
She said "All I could eat for a quarter"

Next, hopped a train with a hobo woman  
Said she's from Texas too  
The way that she did, what she did  
When she did, what she did to me, made me think of you  
Yeah, honey, made me think of you

I'm doing my best to get back to you  
Ain't nothing I'd rather do  
Look for me Sunday, gonna be there, honey  
With something special just for you  
Special just for you

Yeah, honey something special just for you

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