

# Maybe Mexico ( LP Version )

## Jerry Jeff Walker

Ah to be up and leaving this town  
Heading down an open road  
To New Orleans, maybe MexicoThe whole world topsy turvy, you feel like you're upside down  
Everyday it's a push and a shove, ah, people trying to get around  
Working hard, breaking even's good, to live you know you need to pay  
Yea, I'm half way gone, I feel I got to stay  
But I don't like living trapped this way  
Get away, get away yea[Chorus]  
Ah to be up and leaving this town, heading down an open road  
With all that you own kinda thrown on the back seat  
Thinking 'bout where you're going, to New Orleans, maybe MexicoIf only you could pack up everything you  
love  
And everyone who'd even been your friend  
Keeping close to you the things that make you strong  
And carry them with you around the bendThe fear to move and meet the new can keep you in line  
To go you know that something stays behind  
Separate the good and bad, 'cause you know the kind  
The world is passing you by, but right down the line, down the line[Chorus]Whoa, to New Orleans, maybe  
Mexico  
I gotta get out of here, don't you know, yea baby  
Gotta head on down the line, down the line, down the line

Songwriters  
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