

# El Camino

## Frankie Ballard

I've been tired of this white bred town  
Same old people just hangin' around  
Walk in circles, no where bound

Yeah, and it's gettin' me down (kick it in boys)I've got a memory, that's for sure  
Yeah knock knock knocking on my front door  
No you don't love me anymore

Honey, that's what the sound of the wheels are forI wanna trade it all in on some cheap sun glasses  
Park the old ass stream on the desert floor  
With nothin' to lose and nobody keepin' score  
So give me the dog and an El Camino  
Roll a couple dice at the Indian casino  
Take this heartache

Somewhere you've never been beforeYeah you the one that said goodbye  
Thinkin' you could come back just any old time  
You're movin' on is just a lie

Honey I'll show you what gone looks likeI wanna trade it all in on some cheap sun glasses  
Park the old ass stream on the desert floor  
With nothin' to lose and nobody keepin' score  
So give me the dog and an El Camino  
Roll a couple dice at the Indian casino  
Take this heartache

Somewhere you've never been before  
Oh whoah

Here I goI wanna trade it all in on some cheap sun glasses  
Park the old ass stream on the desert floor  
With nothin' to lose and nobody keepin' score  
Come on now  
So give me the dog and an El Camino  
Roll a couple dice at the Indian casino  
Take this heartache

Somewhere you've never been before  
Yeah take this heartache somewhere you've never been before  
Yeah yeah yeah

Songwriters

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