

# The Last Chance Texaco (LP Version)

**Rickie Lee Jones**

A long stretch of headlights bends into I-9  
They tiptoe into truck stops  
And sleepy diesel eyes Volcanoes rumble in the taxi  
An' glow in the dark  
Camels in the driver's seat  
A slow easy mark But you ran out of gas  
Down the road a piece  
Then the battery went dead  
And now the cable won't reach It's your last chance  
To check under the hood  
Your last chance  
She ain't soundin' too good  
Your last chance  
To trust the man with the star  
'Cause you've found  
The last chance Texaco  
The last chance Well, he tried to be standard  
He tried to be mobile  
He tried living in a world and in a shell There was this block busted blonde  
He loved her free parts and labor hood  
She broke down and died  
She threw all the rods that he gave her But this one ain't fuel injected  
Her plug is disconnected  
She gets scared and she stalls  
But she just needs a man, that's all It's her last chance  
Her timing's all wrong  
Her last chance  
She can't idle this long  
Her last chance  
Turn her over and go  
Pullin' out of the last chance Texaco  
The last chance

Songwriters

RICKIE JONES Published by

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