

# Little White Lines

## Shooter Jennings

I got a problem seems I could use your advice  
Of all the things I need the most  
I went and got myself a brand new vice  
Well, the first time that I did it  
I did it till the morning sun came  
And all the little white lines, little white lines  
Gonna sizzle up my brain  
I woke up this morning, didn't recognize my own face  
I was looking thin and pale, boys  
With little lines all over the place  
Sometimes I wake up with my woman  
Sometimes another man's girl  
And all the little white lines, little white lines  
Gonna set fire to my whole world  
Yeah, all the little white lines on the highway  
I'll pick you up if you're going my way and you wanna roll  
Yeah, little white lines pulling me down the highway  
It's a dusty, bumpy road if you're going my way  
Got myself in a little mess, got busted down around Abilene  
I was going way to fast boys feeling lonesome, orney and mean  
That judge said, "Shave your face boy I'm kicking you down the line"  
And all the little white lines, little white lines  
Got me doing twenty years of hard time  
Oh no, take me back to the way it was now, boy  
Little white lines on the highway  
I'll pick you up if you're going my way and you wanna roll  
Yeah, little white lines pulling me down the highway  
It's a dusty, bumpy road if you're going my way  
Yes sir, oh, oh yes sir, yes sir  
No, I haven't been drinking tonight  
Oh, my license, yeah man, I think I left it in my other pants  
Those pills are for my back, I got a bad back  
You want me to what? I ain't getting out of this car  
You want me to take what? What if I refuse?  
Oh man, you want me to shave my what?  
Oh hell, not this again  
Hey man, don't tie those cuffs a little too tight  
Oh, busted again

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