Avalon Hideaway

Zz Top

Somebody breathin' down my neck While I'm tryin' to roll the bones I don't care, I'll just float a check 'Cause I'm feelin' my gamblin' Jones Here come seven, gimme eleven, come again Love to hideout where I am my own best friend There's crazy little Linda Lou With the long and lanky legs Nobody do it like Linda do At these backwoods lone star dregs Like I told you, head out FM 92 Roll in slowly, you'll be safer if you do If you don't know what I'm talkin' about Let me ease your worried mind It's the place to go without a doubt But it's a little bit hard to find Back in the timber, once you're there, you'll wanna stay Get loose and limber anytime night or day Just remember, ask for the Avalon hideaway

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