

HillBilly Man

Gorillaz

Drive away,
As in lonesome sound,
Like a real straight shooter,
Three lanes full, Drive away,
As in lonesome sound,
Like a real straight shooter,
Three lanes full, Gotta ride in my heart,
Get 'em goin' down,
You don't have to be a star,
To, to get them goin' 'round Even if you try to move,
Wheel it to your right,
So get on, on the driving wheel,
Save it for a round, Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now Got to ride in my heart,
See 'em goin' down
Killed up by the ball front,
Shoot a jamboree,
Just a cold 'nother day,
Like a memory,
Just a cold 'nother day,
Slip a line on me, Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now
Helpin' me, helpin' me, helpin' me 'round now

Songwriters

DAMON ALBARN, JAMIE CHRISTOPHER HEWLETT Published by

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