

# The Ballad Of Jerry Jeff Walker

## Brooks & Dunn

Jerry Jeff Walker stumbled up the stairs  
On his way to the stage  
With a Martin guitar and a six pack  
Yeah, and he was the poet of the Lone Star state  
And I was young enough to think I was good enough  
To be his openin act And in a cloud of smoke he took another token  
And counted one, two, three  
And I knew right there, just breathin' his air  
What I wanted to be Buckaroos and jaded lovers  
L.A. freeway and redneck mother  
Mothers who had raised a son so well  
Talkin' outlawed, long hair loners and stoner's  
Singin about to come back home and  
Most likely too far gone to get there Hey, Kix, that was 76  
That was just enough beer to get us through the set  
And get as high as our crowd  
We got seven hundred miles, Jerry, we gotta go  
Yeah, you're out of your mind, you'll never make it on time  
Why not just have another round Oh, we were tryin' to get paid, just tryin' to get laid  
Livin' on love  
Sleepin' on the stage, just turn another page  
Never thinkin we'd ever grow up, oh yeah Buckaroos and jaded lovers  
L.A. freeway and redneck mother  
Mothers who had raised a son so well  
Talkin' outlawed, long hair loners and stoner's  
Singin about to come back home and  
Most likely too far gone to get there Well, the way I recall the 70s  
We were down in Austin and the establishment were sayin'  
We were wastin' our time  
Next thing I know we were makin more money  
Than we could count them  
Were all bein sued by the IRS  
Havin more fun than the law allowed Yeah, I'm talkin' loners and stoner's  
And singin about to come back home and  
Most likely too far gone to get there  
Yeah, they were most likely too far gone to get there Jerry Jeff Walker stumbled up the stairs  
On his way to the stage  
With a Martin guitar and a six pack Tools of the trade, son

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