Stomp And Holler

Hayes Carll

Oh, little Johnny walked 'cross the border last night
Runnin' from the guitar store
He took a left [Incomprehensible] sittin' alright
And he ain't takin' nothin' no more, no moreEverybody knows it's a hard time
Livin' with hate and a-greed
Most folks earn what they get for a livin'
Others just steal what they needDown on the corner already talkin'
Where they gonna put that take
I'm outta here just workin' for a dollar
And all I wanna do is stomp and hollerOh eighteen years, eighteen years
That's a long ol' time to be
Sin-faced style, stoned in your alley
Wonderin' how to get to that shiny seatEverybody knows it's a hard time
Livin' on minimum wage
Ah, some people are just gonna sneak on through
Others gonna rattle that cageOne of these days gonna find my way
Or else just disappear
I'm outta here in a Phil Benz squalor
All I wanna do is stomp and holler[Incomprehensible], ache 'em all
Listen to the young girls scream
Every time I get a little bit luck
You gotta wake up on my poor man's dream
Every mornin' knows how we get there
After all this trouble and strifeThem all I've seen, only get one shot
What you gonna do in this life?
Ah, what the hell, yes I might as well
Just take a chance and try my way[Incomprehensible]
Where I'm only wet and taller
And all I wanna do is stomp and holler

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