

Willin'

Little Feat

I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
I'm drunk and dirty, don't ya know?
And I'm still, willin' And I was out on the road, late at night
I seen my pretty Alice in every headlight
Alice, Dallas Alice And I've been from Tucson to Tatumcari, Tehachapi to Tonapah
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed And if you give me, weed, whites and wine
And you show me a sign
I'll be willin' to be movin' well, I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Had my head stoved in but I'm still on my feet
And I'm still, willin' I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Baked by the sun, every time I go to Mexico
And I'm still An' I've been from Tucson to Tatumcari, Tehachapi to Tonapah
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weighed And if you give me, weed, whites and wine
An' you show me a sign
An' I'll be willin', to be movin'

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