

# no deal

Ira Atari

(townes van zandt) Now this man down at the used car lot  
Tried to sell me four wheels and a trunk.  
I said, "man, there is no engine!",  
He said, "the engine's just a bunch of junk.  
You don't need no engine to go downhill  
And I could plainly see, that that's the direction  
You're headed in", and he handed me the keys  
(I said) no deal; you can't sell this stuff to me  
No deal, I'm going back to tennessee Well, I went to a doctor of the highest order,  
He said I couldn't have a drink for a year.  
One glass of wine on my birthday  
If my birthday wasn't too very near.  
Lord, he must have put me in a state of shock  
'cause I made it for about two weeks;  
Then he sent me a bill  
That knocked me flat off the wagon  
And back down on my feet When true love knocked upon my door  
She'd just barely turned fifteen  
And I was a little bit nervous  
If you know just what I mean.  
But I've heard somewhere  
That true love conquers all  
And I figured that was that  
Then I started having dreams 'bout  
Being chased out of town  
Wearing nothing but my cowboy hat. Well, I come through this life a stumbler, my friends  
I expect to die that way  
It could be twenty years from now  
It could be most any day.  
But if there is no whiskey and women, lord,  
Behind them heavenly doors  
I'm gonna take my chances down below,  
And of that you can be sure

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