

Chill-axin'

[Toby Keith](#)

High tide is up, and the water is coming in on the shore
I usually wait until vacation but I sure can't take this city anymore
Works been hell and that rush hour traffics never been a breeze
Ain't no hustle where I'm goin' just a owntrade wind a blowing through the trees
I don't need no sympathy that won't bring satisfaction
Just need to charge my battery, had a bad reaction
I'm gonna do my best to decompress
Chill-axin
I could fire up my old motorcycle and head up to the country where it's green
Maybe head up to Montana, but there's something about the ocean that's serene
Fifteen hundred miles, still got seven hundred left to do

But it don't seem like forever when you know that your out runnin' the blues
I don't need no sympathy 'cause that won't bring satisfaction
Just need to charge my battery had a bad reaction
Gonna do my best to decompress
Chill-axin

There's a worm in a bottle in a wide shot on the table
With some salt and lime and some mis---- maybe I'll be able
To find my paradise, put this broken world on ice
Chill-axin

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