L.A. Freeway

Jerry Jeff Walker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Pack up all the dishes
Make a note of all good wishes
Say goodbye to the landlord for me
All you know he always bored meAnd throw out all those L.A. papers
The moldy box of Vanilla Wafers
Adios to all this concrete
Gonna get me some dirt road back streetsNow here's to you old Skinny Dennis
The only one I think I will miss
I can hear those bass notes ringin'
As sweet and low like a gift your bringin'So play it for me one more time now
You got to give it all you can now
Well I believe every word you're sayin'
Just to keep it on keepin' on, keep on playin'Well I can just get off of this L.A. freeway
Without getting killed or caught
Down the road in a cloud of smoke
To some land that, baby, we ain't bought
If I can just get off this L.A. freewayLeave the key card in the mailbox
Leave the key in that old front lock
They can find it likely as not
There must be somethin' we have forgotOh, Susanna don't you cry babe
Love's a gift and truly handmade
We got somethin' to believe in
Texas is callin', baby, it's time we were leavin'Well I can just get off of this L.A. freeway
Without getting killed or caught
Down the road in a cloud of smoke
To some land that, baby, we ain't boughtIf I can just get off this L.A. freeway
Without getting killed or caught
They can never gonna to catch me
Put down the rod to somewhere we found itI can just get off of this L.A. freeway
Hey Texas is callin', callin' me home

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