

# High Plains Drifter

## high plains drifter

The High Plains Drifter, and I'm the drifter  
(Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter)  
The High Plains Drifter, and I'm the drifter  
(Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter)  
They can't catch me they're never gonna find me  
(Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter)  
They're never gonna know that I'm the High Plains Drifter  
Pulled over to the river to take a rest  
Pulled out a pair of pliers, pulled the bullet out of my chest  
Fear and loathing across the country listening to my 8 track  
I reached behind the seat and snatched a Kool from the pack  
A long distance from my girl, and I'm talking on  
the cellular  
She said that she was sorry and I said "yeah, the hell you were"  
Check my rear view mirror, check the gold tooth display  
Check out the odometer and I was on my way 'Cause I'm the High Plains Drifter, the best that you can get  
A strapped shoplifter, a pirate on cassette  
(Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter)  
Bust a Travis Bickle when I feel that I'm getting pushed  
Don't step to me or you're gonna get mushed  
(Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter) I'm doing 120 plowing over mail boxes  
Radar detector to tell me where the cops is  
Spend another night at the Motel 6  
It's five dollars extra get the porno flicks  
And then I concoct a Black and Tan in my brandy snifter  
I'm a kleptomaniac, K-Mart shoplifter  
Cash flow getting low so I had to pull a job  
I found a nice place to visit but a better place to rob  
I left my car outside, and the engine still revvin'  
Taking care of business at 7-eleven  
And then I went inside to make my withdrawal  
I saw what he had had, but I had to take it all  
Knucklehead deli tried to gyp me on the price  
So I clocked him off the turban with a bag of ice  
Cause I'm mell-el-o like jell-el-o, cool like lemonade  
I made my getaway and then I thought that I had it made  
I feel like Steve McQueen, a former movie star  
Look in my rearview mirror seen a police car  
Ballantine quarts with the puzzle on the cap  
I couldn't help to notice I was caught in a speed trap  
Dirty Mary, Crazy Larry, on the run from Dirty Harry  
Stash the cash in the dash, but my gun I did carry  
I'm seeing blue and red flashing deep in the night  
I got my alibi straight and I pulled over to the right  
The cop knocked on my window, said "Boy, where's the fire?"  
You've got a mailbox on your bumper and a bald front tire  
"Outta the car longhair, your goose is cooked"  
Read me my rights, fingerprinted, and booked  
Makin' like a D.T. driving a Gran Fury

Wherever I hang my hat's my home and my past is kind of blurry  
('Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter)  
Every dog will have its day, mine will be in front of a jury  
I'm the High Plains Drifter you know that I'm never in a hurry  
('Cause I'm a High Plains Drifter, drifter)Read me my rights, as if I didn't know this  
Threw me in the tank with a drunk called Otis  
With his five o' clock shadow, he smelled of three day old beer  
My man turned to me and said "Why are you here"?I said I'm charming, I'm dashing, I'm rental car bashing  
I'm phony paper passing at Nix Check CashingI went before the judge he sent me to the Brooklyn House of D  
He said "You behave son or we'll throw away the key"  
Houdini'd out the cuffs, I kicked the screw in the knee  
I took the bailiff's wallet and went straight to OTBI had a good feeling, easy come, easy go  
I bet on one horse to win and another to show  
And sure enough that nag came in  
Brought my ticket to the window and collected my winAnd then I broke into my new car with a wire coat hanger  
Hot wired, hot wheeled, and Suzy is a headbanger

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