

Goin' out West

Gov't Mule

I'm goin' out west
Where the wind blows tall
Where Tony Franciosa used to date my 'ma
They got some money out there
They're giving it away
I'm gonna do what I want
And I'm gonna get paid
Do what I want
And I'm gonna get paid
Little brown sausages lying in the sand
I ain't no extra baby, I'm a leading man
Well my parole officer will be proud of me
With my Olds '88 and the devil on a leash
My Olds '88 and the devil on a leash
I know karate, Voodoo too
I'm gonna make myself available to you
I don't need no make up
I got real scars
I got hair on my chest
I look good without a shirt
Well I don't lose my composure
In a high speed chase
My friends say I'm ugly

I got a masculine face
I got some drag strip courage
I can really drive a bed
I'm gonna change my name
To Hannibal or maybe just Rex
Change my name to Hannibal or maybe just Rex
I know karate, Voodoo too
I'm gonna make myself available to you
I don't need no make up
I got real scars
I got hair on my chest
I look good without a shirt
I'm gonna drive all night
Get some speed
I'm gonna wait for the sun to shine down on me

I got a hole in my roof
The shape of a heart
And I'm goin' out west
Where they appreciate me
Goin' out west
Where they appreciate me
Goin' out west
Gone

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