

# 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-axinI 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-axinThere'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-axinHigh 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

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