

# Two Six Packs Away

**Dave Dudley**

I got on my wheels  
And I went out on the town draggin'  
I hit a big oak tree  
It looked like a wreck to the wagon I got a hospital bill  
And the judge waitin' for me to pay  
I had a sweet little honey  
Just two six packs away I told the judge there was two trees  
And I went 'tween 'em  
(Two six packs away, yeah) He said, from what I hear your condition  
That's the way that you seen 'em  
(Two six packs away, yeah) He laid down a hammer  
And he gave me ninety long days  
I had a sweet little honey  
Just two six packs away Well, I'm workin' on a country road  
But it's sunny weather  
It's gonna take a while  
To put my wheels back together Now Sunday rolls around  
That's my cigarette day  
And my baby's still a waitin'  
Just two six packs away When I get out of this place  
And don't say I never saw one  
(Two six packs away, yeah) Goin' down to Joe's  
And have that big bartender draw one  
(Two six packs away, yeah) For my throat is dry  
And my mouth feels like clay  
And my baby is a waitin'  
Just two six packs away And my baby is a waitin'  
Just two six packs away  
And my baby is a waitin'  
Just two six packs away

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