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 wagonI got a hospital bill
And the judge waitin' for me to pay
I had a sweet little honey
Just two six packs awayI 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 awayWell, I'm workin' on a country road
But it's sunny weather
It's gonna take a while
To put my wheels back togetherNow Sunday rolls around
That's my cigarette day
And my baby's still a waitin'
Just two six packs awayWhen 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 awayAnd 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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