Avalon Hideaway

ZZ Top

Somebody breathin' down my neck While I'm tryin' to roll the bones I don't care, I'll just float a check

'Cause I'm feelin' my gamblin' JonesHere come seven, gimme eleven, come again Love to hideout where I am my own best friendThere's crazy little Linda Lou With the long and lanky legs Nobody do it like Linda do

At these backwoods lone star dregsLike I told you, head out FM 92
Roll in slowly, you'll be safer if you doIf you don't know what I'm talkin' about
Let me ease your worried mind
It's the place to go without a doubt

But it's a little bit hard to findBack in the timber, once you're there, you'll wanna stay
Get loose and limber anytime night or day
Just remember, ask for the Avalon hideaway

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