Red Neck Friend

Jackson Browne

Pretty little one, how has it all begun?

They're teaching you how to walk but you're already on the run

Little one, what you gonna do?

Little one, honey, it's all up to youNow your daddy's in the den shootin' up the evening news
Mama's with a friend, lately she's been so confused

Little one, come on and take my hand

Well, I may not have the answer but I believe I got a planHoney, you shake, I'll rattle, we'll roll on down the line

See if we can't get in touch with a very close friend of mine But let me clue you in, it ain't like him to argue or pretend

Well, honey let me introduce you to my redneck friendWell, they've got a little list of all those things of which they don't approve

Well, they've got to keep their eyes on you or you might make your move Little one, I really wish you would

Little one, I think the damage would do you goodHoney, you shake, I'll rattle, we'll roll on down the line We're going to forget all about the battle, it's gonna feel so fine

'Cause he's the missing link, the kitchen sink, eleven on a scale of ten

Well honey, let me introduce you to my redneck friendWell honey, you shake, I'll rattle, we'll roll on down the line

I'm going to try to swing you up into my saddle
And then we'll run but you'll think we're flyin'
Honey, don't just stand there lookin' like this dream will never end
Honey, let me introduce you to my redneck friend
I said, "Honey, let me introduce you to my redneck friend"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/