

I wanna go

Bourbon Crow

She said I had no plans I was no good and mean all the time

So I said that I'm packing my bags
I've got better things to do with my time
So me and the Captain Jack and Jim Beam
We head it out to the road
She asked me where I was gonna go
I said anywhere that you won't go

Because
I wanna go
Wherever you don't go
And I wanna be
Anywhere that you won't be

It takes a lot out of a man
To tolerate a woman like you
You know, I think I rather have a rectal exam
Maybe a heart attack, or two
So pour me a drink and I'll have to think
About our current relationship
And after a couple of drinks or twelve
I decided to take the damn trip

And now I'm too damn drunk to care
I drive away in my pick up truck
And get the hell out of here

Yeah that's where I wanna go
Why don't you give me a call
When you get there
And I'll make sure I'll never
Never show up