

## Goode's Field Road

### Drive-By Truckers

Honey, take care of the children, make them do as they're told  
I got a meeting in the morning down at the end of the Goode's Field Road

Nothing much for a man in my position  
A man like me don't last too long in prison  
And all those friends down at Police Department  
Will act like they never had anything to do with me

Started out down at the junk yard taking orders from a moron  
And a man my size don't like taking orders from anyone  
Bought myself an old beat up wrecker, built an empire with my labor brains and sweat  
But it's hard to make an honest living and a man takes any help he gets

Nothing much for a man in my position, a second mortgage and the  
College kids' tuition and all them friends that I helped along the way  
Will act like they never had anything to do with me

But you and me, we had us some good times and I've always been a family  
Man deep down. Ain't much a believer of hiring work from "out of state"  
But they'll be asking questions when I'm found. They'll be asking  
Questions when I'm found

Honey, take care of the children, pay the house off when the salvage yard gets sold  
And you don't know nothing when the insurance man asks questions  
Bout what went down at the Goode's Field Road