One more night, one more show, four down, eighty-four to go This ain't no time for moving slow

Greenville to Baton Rouge
I'll call you up when I get through
The life I live is the life I choose
Greenville to Baton Rouge

The shows have sure been great this year All eight cylinders all twelve gears Call you up when I touch down at the airport in a Louisiana tow n.

Street survivors, feeling no pain
A little more rock, a little less cocaine.
And don't forget about Stevie Gaines

Greenville to Baton Rouge
I'll call you up when I get through
If it's the last thing that I do
Greenville to Baton Rouge

Last night, you should have seen this plane. The right engine s hot a twelve foot flame.
But South Carolina made us glad we came.

Now we're up in the air again.

Once we hit Louisiana, baby, I don't care Got a brand new airplane waiting for us there Give this piece of shit back to Aerosmith. Wake me up when we get there.

The right engine gave a little flash, the pilot panicked and du mped the gas

Everything is quiet, we're dropping fast. When we touch down gonna whup' his ass!

Greenville to Baton Rouge Can't die now got a show to do The life I live is the life I choose Greenville to Baton Rouge.

(One more for the mules...)