

## Stomp And Holler

Hayes Carll

Oh little Johnny Walker caught a bullet last night  
Running from the guitar store  
He took a left down the alley, guess he should've gone right  
Now he ain't taken nothing no more, no more, more  
Every body knows it's a hard time  
Livin' with hate and the greed  
Most folks earn what they get for a livin'  
Others just steal what they need  
Down on the corner, already talkin'  
How they're gonna cut that take  
I'm out here just workin' for a dollar  
And all I wanna do is stomp and holler

Oh, eighteen years, eighteen years  
That's a long-old time to be  
Sittin' face down, stoned in the alley  
Wonderin' how to get to that shining sea  
Everybody knows it's a hard time  
Livin' on the minimum wage  
Ah, some people just gonna sneak on through  
Others gotta rattle that cage  
One of these days, I'm gonna find my way  
Or else just disappear  
I'm out here in the filth and squalor  
And all I wanna do is stomp and holler

Oh, rock and roll, ache and moan  
Listen to the young girls scream  
Every time I get a little bit lucky  
I gotta wake up from a poor man's dream  
Heaven only knows how we get there  
After all this trouble and strife  
From all I've seen, you only get one shot  
At what you're gonna do in this life  
Ah, what the hell, I guess I might as well  
Take a chance and try my way  
I'm like James Brown only white and taller  
And all I wanna do is stomp and holler