

## Curly And Lil'

Jerry Jeff Walker

Curly would drive that old pickup truck  
Lilly would roll a cigarette  
They never sweated the money the made  
They get by just fine on anything they get

Curly worked the Dobro for seven long years  
Always on the road not at home  
He told Lilly one day before it all slips away  
Let's take the kids out there and make it on our own

It's good times 'tiil they get here  
Short time 'til they're gone  
Just picking and singing in a family band  
Traveling and living off the land

Picking and fishing and meeting other folks  
Making home brew and cooking steaks  
Wear your old clothes and drive those old country roads  
Live your mistakes and make up your own breaks

They traveled this country from L.A. to Maine  
Seattle and back to Key West  
Through hundreds of gigs and all the miles they did  
They say that raising five kids tops the list

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Curly told me if you want to be free  
You got to be your own boss  
Be fair with those you like, do what you think is right  
If they still don't like you, pack it up and walk

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(2x)