

## L.a. Freeway

Jerry Jeff Walker

Pack up all your dishes  
Make note of all good wishes  
Say goodbye to the landlord for me  
That sum-bitch has always bored me

Throw out them old LA papers  
And that moldy box of vanilla wafers  
Adios to all this concrete  
Gonna get me some dirt road back street

If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway  
Without getting killed or caught  
Down that road in a cloud of smoke  
For some land that I ain't bought bought bought  
If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway

Here's to you old skinny Dennis  
Only one I think I will miss  
I can hear your Bassman singin'  
Sweet and low like a gift your bringin'

Play it for me one more time now  
Got to give it all we can now  
I believe everything your saying  
Just keep on keep on playing

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Put the pink slip in the mailbox  
Leave the key in the old front door lock  
They will find it likely as not  
With all the things that we have forgot  
Oh Susanna now don't you cry, babe  
Love's a gift that's surely handmade  
We've got something to believe in  
Before you know it's time we're leavin'

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