

Maybe Mexico

Jerry Jeff Walker

The whole world's topsy turvy
You feel like you're upside down
Everyday it's a push and a shove
People tryin' to get around

Working hard, tryin' to make some bread
Kinda get it 'fore it gets away
It's too bad our old man must work to get along
But living knowing needs a pay

The city is a place in which dirty dreams
It's chance to give your ideas, life
Man, gets along in Folsom country green
He just likes some peace and quiet
Peace and quiet, peace and quiet

So, I've to be up and leaving this town
And set headed down an open road
With all that you own kinda thrown on the back seat
Thinking 'bout where you're going

Maybe New Orleans, maybe Mexico
Yeah, got to go, yeah, I'm, I'm, I've got to get out of here
Don't you know, yeah, babe, I got to head on down

If only you could pack up everything you love
And everyone who'd ever been your friend
Keeping close to you the things that make you strong
Got to carry them with you around the bend

The fear to move and meet the new can keep you in line
To go you know that something stays behind
Separate the good and bad and take along the kind
To the place you'd like to be and right down the line, line

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Head on down
Stop off down in Austin, Texas
See some friends of mine, yeah, yeah
Down near the border, down near the border

Down near the border, down near the border