

# 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

Oh, 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'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

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