

From Hell to Texas

Nashville Pussy

Born to die in a rock 'n' roll band
Always seemed like a hell of a plan
Form Hell To Texas in a beat up van
Why can't you understand

Mama said boredom will rot you brain
So I gotta get out of here before
I go insane

Go to hell honey I'm back on the road
Can't even say goodbye
Nothing you can say can keep me here
Don't even try
Go to hell honey I'm back on the road
That's where I'm gonna stay
Kick scream and cry all you want
I'm still going away

Cause I'm sick of you I'm sick os staying home
If don't rock soon I'm gonna explode

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That if I die somewhere on the road
Flush my f**king ashes down a Cracker Barrel commode

Drink up everybody we're back on the road
And we ain't going away
Drink up everybody we're back on the road
We drunk and ready to play
Drink up everybody we're back on the road
Couldn't quit if we tried
Drink up everybody we're back on the road
Where rules don't apply