

# I'm So Restless

Roger McGuinn

Hey Mr.D do you want me to be  
A farmer, a cowhand, an old country boy  
To get up in the a.m. and tend to the chore  
And leave all my troubles behind a locked door  
Layin' with my lady and strummin' on my toy  
Oh I know what you mean and it sounds good to me  
But oh Mr.D. I'm so restless

Hey Mr.L. so you want me to yell  
To howl at the moon when I'm losin' my grip  
Without no possessions and findin' myself  
The picture of mental and physical health  
But I'm still payin' dues for that Indian trip  
And I know what you mean and it sure rings a bell  
But oh Mr.L. I'm so restless

Hey Mr.J. you want me to stray  
To be a bad boy a mean boy and ready to kill  
Wrigglin' and slinkin' in snakeskin and black  
Holdin' my thumb on some chick in the sack  
And never say no if it gives me a thrill  
Well I know what you mean and I'd go all the way  
But oh Mr.J. I'm so restless