

# The Big Nail

Sammy Hagar

Headin' north on 101  
Blastin' Highway 61  
I know every song Bob Dylan sung  
Yeah, and this old Mustang still can run  
Southern whiskey and berry wine  
But I'm leavin the south pole far behind

From the Southern Cross to the Big Nail  
Spent a couple nights in the county jail  
Yeah, I'm worn and kinda frail  
I still told that judge he could go to hell  
Them southern women they're really fine  
But I'm leavin' the south pole far behind

Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Ride on in to the setting sun  
Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Done paid twice for everything I've done

Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Southern Man gotta have some fun  
Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Yeah, this old Mustang still can run

Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Southern Women, the berry wine  
Well I'm leaving the south pole far behind

Walk on, walk on  
You never know sometimes  
Uh, wooh, uh

Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Paid twice for everything I done  
Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Lookout baby here I come, here I come

Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Uh  
Southern Cross, the Big Nail  
Yeah, this old Mustang still can run, yeah