

Little White Lines

Shooter Jennings

I got a problem seems I could use your advice
Of all the things I need the most
I went and got myself a brand new vice
Well, the first time that I did it
I did it till the morning sun came

And all the little white lines, little white lines
Gonna sizzle up my brain

I woke up this morning, didn't recognize my own face
I was looking thin and pale, boys
With little lines all over the place
Sometimes I wake up with my woman
Sometimes another man's girl

And all the little white lines, little white lines
Gonna set fire to my whole world

Yeah, all the little white lines on the highway
I'll pick you up if you're going my way and you wanna roll
Yeah, little white lines pulling me down the highway
It's a dusty, bumpy road if you're going my way

Got myself in a little mess, got busted down around Abilene
I was going way to fast boys feeling lonesome, orney and mean
That judge said, "Shave your face boy I'm kicking you down the line"

And all the little white lines, little white lines
Got me doing twenty years of hard time
Oh no, take me back to the way it was now, boy

Little white lines on the highway
I'll pick you up if you're going my way and you wanna roll
Yeah, little white lines pulling me down the highway
It's a dusty, bumpy road if you're going my way

Yes sir, oh, oh yes sir, yes sir
No, I haven't been drinking tonight
Oh, my license, yeah man, I think I left it in my other pants
Those pills are for my back, I got a bad back

You want me to what? I ain't getting out of this car
You want me to take what? What if I refuse?
Oh man, you want me to shave my what?

Oh hell, not this again
Hey man, don't tie those cuffs a little too tight
Oh, busted again