

You Betcha

Stradlin Izzy

Pack it up and chuck it in and carry it off
Lock up the door I'm gonna tear em right off
You gotta move...
And I got to move...
'Cause I had enough of you
And all the things you do

Don't need a whiskey, don't need a booze
If I had tequila I would kill you for sure
You gotta move...
And I got to move...
'Cause I had enough of you
And all the things you do

Bye bye you betcha, so long
Bye bye you betcha, don't call
Bye bye bye you're gonna hit the wall

You tell your neighbors, you tell your friends
I tell you what, you and me hit the end
You gotta move...
And I got to move...
'Cause I had enough of you
And all the things you do

Bye bye you betcha, so long
Bye bye you betcha, don't call
Bye bye bye you're gonna hit the wall