

Garden state parkway blues

Got a woman lives across the tracks
 Whoa lady won't you come rub my back
 Yeah you know I love her

I got a woman who lives across the town
 Whoa baby woman won't you show how you put'em down
 Know that I dig it now
 Show'em how you put'em down
 Know that I dig it now
 Show'em how you put'em down
 Know that I dig it

Good morning
 Vitamin B1, Niacin, 5 percent iron
 How can I help but win?
 My very best friend, when I get up in the morning
 Whoa my Kellogs Cornflakes are my very best friend
 And I dont have to look very hard
 Cause right inside is your very special 3D baseball card
 Yeaaaahh, whoa whoa

Well I get up in the morning
 And I say "Well Goodbye Hon"
 Now you make sure the kids dont forget to take their lunch"
 I clean myself up and I stumble out the door
 Into my garage and I jump into my old Ford
 But the damn thing it don't wanna start
 But I dont care, what do I care?
 It's really got a heart

I got the Garden State Parkway Blues
 Early in the morning, hits you without warning
 Going to the job, fighting off the road hogs
 Punch in at nine, punch out at five
 Boss he thinks I'm crazy
 And says "Son, why are you so lazy?
 And if you wont leave me alone, I'm gonna mosie on home
 Aint no, yes, no, no son of a bitch
 Punch in at nine, punch out at five
 Punch in at nine, punch out at five
 Punch in at nine, punch out at five
 Punch in at nine, punch out at five

Well I work all day, I make terrible pay
 I get home and I just can't get to sleep
 Yeah my woman gives me something Lord that God of mine hummin'
 But it don't work I'm just too weak
 I got electric bills, doctor bills, baby bills, just about everything but a
 dollar bill
 And I haven't even paid my rent yet
 I got 12 more payments on my car, 6 more on the guitar
 Yeah now my mama wants a new dress, Lord what a damn mess
 Don't know what I'm gonna do
 But I'm sick and tired of hearing about all the damn bills
 I'm tired about worrying about them
 Yeah
 Alright
 Hey

Well I dont know where I'm goin' and I don't understand but thats alright
 Because the only thing I feel is the touch of your hand in the night
 Cars on the Parkway they pull up and stare

Ask me where I'm goin' and I tell them that I'm there
Yeah and I just don't even care

The people I meet are all hip to the latest scene
They sit around reading Rolling Stone magazine
I ask how they can sit so sweetly serene
While there's thousands of places that they have never seen
They have never been
Goin' back, goin' back, goin' back

Signs on the highway dont mean nothing
Two-eyed monsters keep on coming
Don't know where I'm goin' but I just keep running
Away, away

You know life ain't so easy
Life ain't always so sweet
Aint' got nowhere to go home
Nothing to eat
They got holes in thier shoes
Clear on through to your feet
Sleeping on the cold cement floor
With no place else to sleep
Sure can be a drag sometimes, oh it just ain't no fun

You know I used to tell myself
Oh some day you're gonna be driving a big cadillac
And you'll be attending all them special business office luncheons
And have a pretty secretary to sit on your lip
But as I got older I just did'nt want that
Oh and as the years came on I got old anyway, babe
Well I always wanted to travel
Oh to Europe and France
Watch the changing of the guards at Buckingham Palace
Go on to Sweden, find out what their tanning secret is
You said you'll do all those things you wanted to do sometime
Theres a young cowboy lives on the range
HMMMMM, maybe I'll take a cab on down to Spain
Always wanted to be like Douglas Fairbanks Jr.
Fighting all them pirates on the Spanish Main
Whoaaaaaaa
Well maybe I'll get myself a black leather jacket
And a big Harley Davidson motorcycle yeah
Just like Sonny Berger
Maybe I'll get myself a sawn-off pool cue too, to meet the occasion
When I've done all the things I would like to do
Maybe I'll take one last trip
Ohh off to never never land yeah
Yeah with the lost boys and Tinkerbelle
You know I always wanted to learn how to fly
You know I always thought I could do it
Oh but travellin' ain't no fun if you've got to travel alone
Sure does feel good to get there
Yeah I'm gonna be there
Ohh yeah
I don't wanna hear about my bills
How many men killed in Vietnam