

## You Am I "Up-a-ways"

Visit "[Up-a-ways](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

=====  
You Am I - Up-A-Ways  
=====

You know that I get told so many times  
Boy you gotta grow you some roots  
The wondering dues sounds oh so good in a tune  
But you need some place to wipe off all the mud off  
your boots  
C'mon and grab your hat  
Your suitcase and cash  
Pack up your dacks, your hat  
You're leaving today  
We're checking out to check out what's up a ways

Well you look past me with those sleepy eyes  
Well girl I gotta leave before the sun catches me  
As if your wondering ways don't suit me spending my  
days  
I'm thanking god you aint around as I'm painting my  
nails

Come lay down your hat  
Your suitcase and your stash  
Just make damn sure you aint around  
When those milk bottles hit the ground  
Go on get lost there up a ways

Well she sure was pretty and she sure did kiss good  
I almost saw her face cellotaped to my suitcase  
I'm car sick I'm punch drunk and I don't like to fly  
But there's always something far off that catches my  
eye

And its an age old tune  
I only know where I am when I move  
So pack up your smalls  
Your Pall Malls, your ash tray  
We're checking out to check out what's up a ways

Oh don't make me no coffee don't you butter my toast

I'll send you a polaroid by overnight post  
Well blow me away if thats the best you can do  
Just sweep off that dirt that fell off your boots

And its an age old tune  
You only know where you are when you move  
But boy this aint a relationship  
so spare me all that gracious shit  
go on get lost on up a ways

Oh just pack on up and I'm heading off up a ways

Oh just pack on up and I'm heading off up a ways

Visit [You Am I](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.