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Charlie Daniels "Uneasy Rider '88"

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Me and my buddy got us some wild hair and figured we wanted to go somewhere so we loaded up in my ragtop Chevrolet

We had a little bit of money and a whole lot to show with Hank Junior blarin' on the radio we got a tank full of gas and we was on our way

We figured we go down to New Orleans and we were barrelin' down ol' seventeen when a man with a blinkin' red light was on our tail

He said "You were doin' sixty in a fourty-five but I'm gonna let you go this time but if I catch you again I'm gonna slap you in the county jail"

We said "Thank you sir, you've sure been nice you ain't gonna have to tell us twice" and we were southbound and down with the wind blowin in our face

We kept on rollin' and pretty soon the radio was cookin' out a Haggard tune and we were pullin into Houston and checkin' out all them places

I was feelin' dry and I said "I think we better stop and get ourselves a drink" Ol' Jim said "Yeah cuz we got time to kill"

We kept on rollin' and I see this spot and we pulled into the parkin' lot with this place called the Cloud Nine Bar and Grill

We walked through the door and the place was jammed the lights were low they had a punk rock band and some orange-head feller singin' 'bout suicide

I said "Jim, this ain't our kind of place" He said "Well lets just have one round anyways" so against my better judgement we walked on inside Went up to the bar and we sat down and this feller walked up and said "I'll buy this round" and he sat down on the barstool next to Jim

He looked like a girl but he talked like a guy he had lipstick on and mascara in his eye and everybody in that place looked just about like him

I said "Jim this ain't our kind of bar let's go on out and get back in the car 'Cause there's gonna be trouble and there ain't no sense in takin the chance"

We was gettin' up and gettin ready to leave and somebody grabbed ol' Jim by the sleeve It was this good lookin' girl she was askin' my buddy to dance

I said "Jim don't do it, theres somethin' missin' There's fellers dancin' and fellers kissin'

there's a feller in a high heeled shoe wearin' panty hose!"

He said "Partner I just cant turn this down You just go on over there and have one more round I'll dance with the lady and we'll get on down the road"

So he walked away and left me alone and this funny lookin feller kept comin' on and he was makin' me mad with some of the things he said

And then he put his hand on my knee and I said "If you dont get your paw off me I'm gonna locate your nose around on the side of your head"

He said "I love it when you get that fire in your eye" I said "Well partner, try this on for size" and I unloaded on him and he went out like a light

Everybody in that place must have been his friend they all headed for me, I said "This is the end" 'cause where I come from we don't give up with out a fight

They were screamin and yellin' and scratchin' and clawin'

I was punchin' and hittin' and kickin' and pawin' I was holdin' my own cause I've been in a scrap or two

Ol' Jim come runnin' up out the blue and that gal he was with come runnin' up too and persisted to beat on me with a high heeled shoe

I grab her by the hair and it come off in my hand and that beautiful girl was just a beautiful man and ol' Jim just got sick right there on the floor

He dropped that dude like a shot from a gun smeared his lipstick made his make up run and me and ol' Jim started fightin' our way to the door

Man we let of there in that old Chevrolet put her on the floor and it stayed that way We was goin' down the highway doin' about a hundred and ten

We was headin' for home and we was gettin' near and then a red light come on in the rear view mirror and that same blame cop pullin' us over again

Well I'm sittin here in this county jail and I had to call my daddy to send our bail and I learned me a lesson I never will forget again

I done give up drinkin', I've given up bars and runnin' around the country in souped up cars and gone back to where the women are women and the men are men

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