

Charlie Daniels "Uneasy Rider"

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I was takin' a trip out to LA
toolin' along in my Chevrolet
tokin' on a number and diggin' on the radio

just as I cross the Mississippi line
I heard that highway start to whine
and I knew that left rear tire was about to go

Well the spare was flat and I got uptight
'cause there wasn't a fillin' station in sight
so I just limped down the shoulder on the rim

I went as far as I could and when I stopped the car
it was right in front of this little bar
A kind of a redneck lookin' joint
called the Dew Drop Inn

Well I stuffed my hair up under my hat
and told the bartender that I had a flat
and would he be kind enough to give me change for a
one

There was one thing I was sure proud to see
there wasn't a soul in the place 'cept for him and me
And he just looked disgusted and
pointed toward the telephone

I called up the station down the road a ways
and he said he wasn't very busy today
and he could have somebody there
in just about ten minutes or so

He said "Now you just stay right where yer at"
and I didn't bother tellin' the durn fool
I sure as hell didn't have anyplace else to go

I just ordered up a beer and sat down at the bar
when some guy walked in and said
"Who owns this car with the peace sign
the mag wheels and four on the floor?"

Well he looked at me and I damn near died

and I decided that I'd just wait outside
so I layed a dollar on the bar and headed for the door

Just when I thought I'd get outta there with my skin
these five big dudes come strollin' in
with this one old drunk chick and
some fella with green teeth

And I was almost to the door when the biggest one
said "You tip your hat to this lady, son"
and when I did all that hair fell out from underneath

Now the last thing I wanted was to get into a fight
in Jackson Mississippi on a Saturday night
especially when there was three of them
and only one of me

Well they all started laughin' and I felt kinda sick
and I knew I'd better think of somethin' pretty quick
so I just reached out and kicked ol'
green-teeth right in the knee

He let out a yell that'd curl your hair
but before he could move I grabbed me a chair
and said "Watch him folks 'cause he's a
thouroughly dangerous man"

"Well you may not know it but this man's a spy

he's an undercover agent for the FBI
and he's been sent down here to
infiltrate the Ku Klux Klan"

He was still bent over holdin' on to his knee
but everyone else was lookin' and listenin' to me
and I layed it on thicker and heavier as I went

I said "Would you believe this man has gone as far
as tearin' Wallace stickers off the bumpers of cars
and he voted for George McGovern for president?"

"Well he's a friend of them long-haired hippie type
pinko fags I betcha he's even got a Commie flag
tacked up on the wall inside of his garage"

"He's a snake in the grass, I tell ya guys
he may look dumb but that's just a disguise
he's a mastermind in the ways of espionage"

They all started lookin' real suspicious at him
and he jumped up and said "Now just wait a minute,

Jim
you know he's lyin' I've been livin'
here all of my life"

"I'm a faithfull follower of Brother John Burch
and I belong to the Antioch Baptist Church
And I ain't even got a garage, you can call home and
ask my wife!"

Then he started sayin' somethin' about the way I was
dressed but I didn't wait around to hear the rest
I was too busy movin' and hopin'
I didn't run outta luck"

And when I hit the ground I was makin' tracks
and they were just takin' my car down off the jacks
So I threw the man a twenty and
jumped in and fired that mother up

Mario Andretti woulda sure been proud
of the way I was movin' when I passed that crowd
comin' out the door and headin' toward me in a trot

And I guess I shoulda gone ahead and run
but somehow I couldn't resist the fun
of chasin' them just once around the parkin' lot

Well they're headin' for their car but I hit the gas
and spun around and headed them off at the pass
well I was slingin' gravel and
puttin' a ton of dust in the air

Well I had them all out there steppin' an' a fetchin'
like their heads were on fire and their asses was
catchin' but I figured I oughta go ahead an
split before the cops got there

When I hit the road I was really wheelin'
had gravel flyin' and rubber squeelin'
and I didn't slow down 'til I was almost to Arkansas

I think I'm gonna re-route my trip
I wonder if anybody'd think I'd flipped
if I went to LA via Omaha

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