

Dave Davies

"Two Six Packs Away"

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I got on my wheels and I went out on the town draggin'
I hit a big oak tree it looked like a wreck to the wagon
I got a hospital bill and the judge a waitin' for me to pay
I had a sweet little honey just two six packs away
I told the judge there was two trees and I went 'tween
'em
He said from what I hear your condition that's the way
that you seen 'em
He laid down a hammer and he gave me ninety long
days
And I had a sweet little honey just two six packs away
[guitar]
Well I'm workin' on a country road but it's sunny
weather
It's gonna take a while to put my wheels back together
Now Sunday rolls around that's my cigarette day
And my baby's still a waitin' just two six packs away
When I get out of this place and don't say I never saw
one
Goin' down to Joe's and have that big bartender draw
one
For my throat is dry and my mouth feels like day
And my baby is a waitin' just two six packs away
And my baby is a waitin' just two six packs away
And my baby is a waitin' just two six packs away

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