

Delbert McClinton

"B Movie"

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Caught a ride into South Dakota,
With two girls in a light blue Desoto,
You know one's name was Jane,
The other was plain,
But they both had racing motors.

Next I caught a ride with a gamblers wife,
She had a brand new laid down Rambler.
She stopped outside of town,
Laid the rambler down,
Said she sure could dig it if I rode her,
Said she sure could dig it if I rode her.

Doing my best to get back to you,
Ain't nothing' I'd rather do.
Look for me Sunday,
Gonna be there, honey,
With something special just for you.
Yeah a little something special just for you.

At a truck stop for toothpick and water,
Caught a ride with a fruit picker's daughter,
I drove her through the night,
While the fruit got ripe,
She gave me all I could eat for a quarter.

Next I hopped a train with a hobo woman,
Said she was from Texas too.
The way she did, what she did,
what she did, what she did to me,
made me think of you.
Yeah honey made me think of you.

Doing my best to get back to you,
Ain't nothing I'd rather do,
Look for me Sunday,
Hope I'll be there, honey
With something special just for you,
Yeah a little something special just for you

Bet all my money on a race horse baby
One they said can't lose.

Now I'm walking down here,
in the freezing rain
Trying to get to you, trying to get to you.

Doing everything I know how to do
I'm down here in the freezing rain, honey
Trying to get to you,
Yeah just trying to get to you.

Doing everything, everything I know how to do
Walking down here in the freezing rain, honey
Trying to get to you,
Yeah trying to get to you.

And I'm walking and I'm talking to myself
And it's raining and I'm freezing me to death
thinking 'bout you babe
thinking 'bout you babe

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