

## **Drive-By Truckers "Buttholeville"**

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Tired of living in Buttholeville  
Tired of my job and my wife Lucille  
Tired of my kids, Ronnie and Neil  
Tired of my '68 Bonneville

Working down at Billy Bob's Bar and Grille  
The food here tastes like the way I feel  
There's a girl on the dance floor dressed to kill  
She's the best looking woman in Buttholeville

Yeah, I'm gonna get out of Buttholeville  
Gonna reach right in, gonna grab the till  
Buy a brand new hat and a Coupe Deville  
Lay a patch on the road that runs over the hill

There's a beach somewhere where the waters are still  
Gonna lay in the sun till my skin peels  
Drinking the best scotch whiskey, eating lobster, eating  
eel  
Never going back to Buttholeville

Never going, never going, never going  
Never going back, back, back, back  
Back to Buttholeville, back to Buttholeville  
Never going, never going, never going, never going  
Never going, never going, never going

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