

## **Drive-By Truckers "Goode's Field Road"**

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Honey, take care of the children  
Make them do as they're told  
I got a meeting in the morning  
Down at the end of the Goode's Field Road

Nothing much for a man in my position  
A man like me won't last too long in prison  
And all them friends down at Police Department  
Will act like they never had anything to do with me

I started out down at the junkyard  
Taking orders from a moron  
And a man my size  
Don't like taking orders from anyone

And I bought myself an old beat up wrecker  
And built an empire with my labor, brains and sweat  
But it's hard to make an honest living  
And a man takes any help he gets

Nothing much for a man in my position  
A second mortgage and three college kids' tuition  
And all them friends that I helped along the way  
Will act like they never had anything to do with me  
Will act like they never had anything to do with me

But you and me, we had us some good times  
And I've always been a family man deep down  
Ain't much a believer for hired work from out of state  
But they'll be asking questions when I'm found  
They'll be asking questions when I'm found

Honey, take care of the children  
Pay the house off when the salvage yard gets sold  
And you don't know nothing when the insurance men  
ask questions  
'Bout what went down at the Goode's Field Road

'Bout what went down, 'bout what went down  
'Bout what went down at the Goode's Field Road

