

Drive-By Truckers

"Hell No, I Ain't Happy"

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There's a lot of bad wood underneath the veneer
She's an overnight sensation after twenty-five years
Sharp fast curves, power steering
Unroll that twenty, buy me some beer
Ain't too bad, too bad at all
Pick up the phone if I ever call

Hell no, I ain't happy
Hell no, I ain't happy
Hell no, I ain't happy

There's a purdy little girl outside the van window
'Bout 80 cities down, 800 to go
Six crammed in, we ain't never alone
Never homesick, ain't got no home
Check my mail if you would please, Jenn
Collect my things well, now I'm in town again

Hell no, I ain't happy
Hell no, I ain't happy
Hell no, I ain't happy
But I get a little closer everyday
Gonna be a long [Incomprehensible] back your way

I've seen just how much I can stand
One night in Kansas City, we thought about killing a
man
Seen my number fly by on Interstate Ten
Seen the mountains of Montana at seven a.m.
And I keep it all together for the sake of the kids
Got your fine-ass self on the back of my lids

Hell no, I ain't happy
Hell no, I ain't happy
Hell no, I ain't happy
But I ain't too crappy
Now I ain't too crappy, too crappy at all, no no

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