

## J. Holiday

### "Thirteen Days"

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Thirteen days on a gig in the south  
Thirteen days on a gig in the South.  
We've got enough dope to keep us all around  
We've got two girls dancin' to bring in a crowd  
A sound man to mix us, make us sound loud  
Sometimes we make money, sometimes I don't know  
There's thirteen days with five to go

There's Birmingham, Mobile, and up to Baton Rouge  
We're smokin' cigarettes and reefer, drinkin' coffee  
and  
Booze  
I saw the sun go down in Atlanta, come up in New  
Orleans  
I got to know a waitress, I tried to get in her jeans  
Sometimes we make money, sometimes I don't know  
There's thirteen days with five to go

Migrant Worker is the name of this band  
If we're ever in your town, come see us if you can  
Yeah, we been to New Orleans, we been to New York  
Some take to the magazines, some take to dope  
Sometimes we make money, sometimes I don't know  
Thirteen days with five to go

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