

J. J. Cale "Thirteen Days"

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Thirteen days on gig down south
We got enough dope to keep us all high
We got two girls dancing to pick up the crowd
Sound man to mix us, make us sound loud

Sometimes we make money
Sometimes we don't know
Thirteen days with life to go

Birmingham mobile up to Baton Rouge
Smoking cigarettes and reefer, drinking coffee and
blue
See the sun come up in Georgia, go down in New
Orleans
There we get to know a woman, start to get in her jeans

Sometimes we make money
Sometimes we don't know
Thirteen days with life to go

Migrant worker is the name of this band
When we come to your town, come see us if you can
Well, we been to California, we been to New York
Some think we're good, others they don't

Sometimes we make money
Sometimes I don't know
Thirteen days with life to go

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