Jimmy Buffett "Great Filling Station Holdup"

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By: jimmy buffett

1973

I pulled into the regular pump I was feelin' quite at ease

I rolled down my window and told the man, "fifty cents worth please"

Then out jumped my partner with his trusty pellet gun He said, "boy this is a holdup, keep 'a pumpin' and don't run"

Chorus:

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here Because that great fillin' station holdup Cost me two good years

We got fifteen dollars and a can of stp
A big ol' jar of cashew nuts and a japanese tv
Feelin' we had pulled the biggest heist of our career
We're wanted men, we'll strike again
But first let's have a beer

Chorus:

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here Because that great fillin' station holdup

Cost me two good years

(guitar instrumental)

We were sittin' in the krystal
About as drunk as we could be
In walks the deputy sheriff
And he's holdin' our tv
Roughed us then he cuffed us
And he took us off to jail
No pictures on a poster, no reward and no bail

Chorus:

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here 'cause that great fillin' station holdup Cost me two good years

Coda:

Yes that great fillin' station holdup It cost me two good years

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