

Chris Ledoux

"Goin' And A Blowin'"

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I'm a goin' and a blowin' and a heading down the road
Tryin' to make a livin' rodeoin'
I've been a driving all night 'neath the pail moonlight
Waiting for the sun to start showin'
There's too many miles and not enough time
But I'm gonna make it just the same
Well, it's a mighty tough life but I like it alright
You know I wouldn't have it any other way

Well, I've been drinkin' that ol' black coffee
Till it tastes like turpentine
And I've heard every song on the bill mack show
Purd near fifty times
And a little green man on a motorcycle
Passed a little while ago
Boy I can sure use some sleep
But I gotta keep a headin' on down the road

Let's drive up get out
And get on another one and boy you better win
'Cause your moneys gettin' low and the banker gets
mad
When them hot checks start rolling in
Well, ain't life great on this interstate
A lookin' out for smokey the bear
And flyin' high on caffeine and Copenhagen
And a breathing that cool night air

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