

## Lynyrd Skynyrd "Fla"

Visit "[Fla](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gary Rossington - Johnny Van Zant - Rickey Medlocke -  
Hughie Thomasson  
Mmmmmm  
Whoo  
That's right

Well the dogs are barkin' and I'm out rockin'  
Nobody home to throw them a bone  
I was thinkin' just the other day  
Yeah on my way back to USA  
Oh junk mail and bills in a letter box  
Out on the line are my dirty socks  
Had to jump the fence and break my lock  
Yeah

Oh my God I'm back in FLA  
I got so much to do but I'm only here for a day  
Wish I could pay for it while I'm in it  
Seems like I'm there only for a minute  
Me and the bank own a house down in FLA  
Aww yeah

What in the world am I gonna do  
Clock on the wall says a quarter to two  
Well the boys are on the bus and they're waitin' on me  
I got soap in my eyes and I can't see  
Telephone's ringin' baby's on the line  
Tired of being here doin' my time  
Gotta hit the road runnin' gotta get goodnight  
Yeah

Oh my God I'm back in FLA  
I got so much to do but I'm only here for a day  
Wish I could pay for it while I'm in it  
Seems like I'm there only for a minute  
Me and the bank own a house down in FLA  
Whoohoo

That's right

Oh wish I could pay for it while I'm in it  
Seems like I'm there only for a minute

Me and the bank own a house  
Yeah me and the bank own a house  
Oh a run down shack  
In FLA  
Yeah  
That's right

FLA FLA FLA  
Yeah  
Ohoh  
Whoo

Visit [Lynyrd Skynyrd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.