

Confederate Railroad **""Bill's Laundromat""**

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I was three days short of pulling out of Kingsport
I was headed down to Houston town
Had the guitar packed and a burlap sack
For exploiting my country sound

I got past Jackson and I passed Memphis
By the time I got to Arkansas
I'd sold my car and that black guitar
For anything cool and tall

I pulled up to a neon sign on highway 49
Shut the engine down, took a look around
Then I stepped inside

I asked that bouncer where I was
He said: "Son, you're at Bill's Honky Tonk Pickin' Line
Dance Kickin' Razorback Stickin' Bar-B-Que Chicken
Laundromat Bar and Grill"

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