## Dave Dudley "Two Six Packs Away"

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I got on my wheels And I went out on the town draggin' I hit a big oak tree It looked like a wreck to the wagon

I got a hospital bill And the judge waitin' for me to pay I had a sweet little honey Just two six packs away

I told the judge there was two trees And I went 'tween 'em (Two six packs away, yeah)

He said, from what I hear your condition That's the way that you seen 'em (Two six packs away, yeah)

He laid down a hammer And he gave me ninety long days I had a sweet little honey Just two six packs away

Well, I'm workin' on a country road

But it's sunny weather It's gonna take a while To put my wheels back together

Now Sunday rolls around That's my cigarette day And my baby's still a waitin' Just two six packs away

When I get out of this place And don't say I never saw one (Two six packs away, yeah)

Goin' down to Joe's And have that big bartender draw one (Two six packs away, yeah) For my throat is dry And my mouth feels like clay And my baby is a waitin' Just two six packs away

And my baby is a waitin' Just two six packs away And my baby is a waitin' Just two six packs away

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