

Stan Ridgeway

"Goin' Southbound"

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Tell not a word that you heard it here
But there's a big truck waitin' tonight at the pier
Comin' in on an east-bound boat
Now, don't be late for deliveryÂˆcÂˆchere, put this in
your coat
It's a strange weight from an exotic locale
Don't worry about the cops, 'cause they're in on it, pal
Just pick it up no later than tonight at three o'clock
And bring it to the warehouseÂˆcÂˆchere, put this in
your sock

No one left to save you
Nobody will return
You run so fast, you catch on fire
You've just gotta burn
YeahÂˆcÂˆc

Chorus:
Goin' southbound
Follow that sound
Long line of cars
Just a-movin' out of town
You've got this job
But you don't know how
And everybody does
What nobody will allow

Full moon shines like a big cue ball
Someone fishin' on the pier, might as well stall
Repaint the car, change your license plate
How ya spell relief? must be somethin' that you ate

All this is a secret
As common as that dirt
We'll rely on your expert eye
Here, put this in your shirt
YeahÂˆcÂˆc

Chorus repeat x2

And we'll all be waiting so long

Wait so long
We'll all be waiting so long
Wait so long, wait so long

Now if you get caught, don't tell 'em about me
The last one who did, well, we tied him to a tree
Out in the high desert, by an ant hill
Haven't been back there sinceÂ“cÂ“cguess he's
swingin' there still

All this is a secret
As common as that dirt
We'll rely on your expert eye
Here, put this in your shirt
YeahÂ“cÂ“cyeah! yeah! yeah!

Chorus repeat x2

Goin' southbound...
We're goin' southbound...
We're goin' southbound...
We're goin' southbound...

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