

## **Texas Hippie Coalition "Don't Come Lookin'"**

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Left town in a stolen Corvette  
That law man, he hasn't caught me yet  
I went and put my guitar in the pawn  
I fixed my rear-view and now I'm gone

And when that man in blue comes asking questions of  
you, you tell em  
"you'd heard that I was dead, had no idea there was a  
price on my head."  
Tell em, "you hated to hear it, it was a tragedy."  
Tell Them Whatever You Want, But You Ain't Seen Me!

Tell them you don't know where I'd go  
But you doubt I'd make my way down to Mexico  
You'd heard I died in some old Texas jail  
That I been killed by some family cartel

And when that man in blue comes asking questions of  
you, you tell em  
"you'd heard that I was dead, had no idea there was a  
price on my head."  
Tell em, "you hated to hear it, it was a tragedy."  
Tell Them Whatever You Want, But You Ain't Seen  
Meee!  
(You ain't seen me)  
You Ain't Seen Meee!

You tell em!  
"you'd heard that I was dead, had no idea there was a  
price on my head."  
Tell em, "you hated to hear it, it was a tragedy."  
Tell Them Whatever You Want, Tell Them Whatever You  
Like, But You Ain't  
Seen Me!

But You Ain't Seen Me

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