

Queens of The Stone Age "Goin' Out West"

Visit "[Goin' Out West](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'm goin' out west
Where the wind blows tall
Where Tony Franciosa used to date my 'ma
They got some money out there
They're giving it away
I'm gonna do what I want
And I'm gonna get paid
Do what I want
And I'm gonna get paid

Little brown sausages lying in the sand
I ain't no extra baby, I'm a leading man
Well my parole officer will be proud of me
With my Olds '88 and the devil on a leash
My Olds '88 and the devil on a leash

I know karate, Voodoo too
I'm gonna make myself available to you
I don't need no make up
I got real scars
I got hair on my chest
I look good without a shirt

Well I don't lose my composure
In a high speed chase
My friends say I'm ugly
I got a masculine face
I got some drag strip courage
I can really drive a bed
I'm gonna change my name
To Hannibal or maybe just Rex
Change my name to Hannibal or maybe just Rex

I know karate, Voodoo too
I'm gonna make myself available to you
I don't need no make up
I got real scars
I got hair on my chest
I look good without a shirt

I'm gonna drive all night
Get some speed

I'm gonna wait for the sun to shine down on me
I got a hole in my roof
The shape of a heart

And I'm goin' out west
Where they appreciate me
Goin' out west
Where they appreciate me

Goin' out west
Gone

Visit [Queens of The Stone Age](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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