

Robert Earl Keen**"I Gotta Go"**

Visit "[I Gotta Go](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Got no time to shoot the breeze
got no time to blow,
Excuse me mister if you please
I gotta go

Born one morn on the day of the dead
in a bombed out bungalow
My mama kissed my cheek and said
I gotta go

I gotta go somewhere, I gotta go Chorus
wastin time standin here
I gotta go

They put me in an orphanage
just west of Tupelo
I told 'em when I burnt that bridge
I gotta go

I stole a car, I got a gun
I robbed the Hi De Ko
I left Memphis on the run
I gotta go

Repeat chorus

Instrumental

Five card stud, dueces wild
three Kings in a row
I turned that diamond duece and smiled
I gotta go.

They tracked me down, they took my take
And brother don't you know
I told them boys there's somethin strange
I gotta go

Cold steel up against my head
they turned the lamps down low
In case you didn't hear I said

I gotta go

These are your veery last words son
say 'em nice and slow
My last words on this planet were
I gotta go

repeat chorus twice.
I gotta go

Visit [Robert Earl Keen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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