

Stan Ridgway

"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 delivery, cÃ,Ãchere, 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 warehouse, cÃ,Ãchere, 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
Yeah, cÃ,Ãc

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
Yeah, cÃ,Ãc

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 since
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
Yeah
Yeah! yeah! yeah!
Chorus repeat x2
Goin' southbound...
We're goin' southbound...
We're goin' southbound...
We're goin' southbound...

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