

Steve Earle**"Week of Living Dangerously"**

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I got out of work and I headed for the neighborhood
beer joint
I sat around and had a beer with the boys like I always
do
Well I didn't have nothin' to say anyway there ain't no
point
There's just something 'bout a monday that always
makes me blue

Well it was well after dark so I knew my wife and kids
were waitin'
And I guess I took a left where I generally take a right
Well I filled her up with gas, checked the oil at the
texaco station
I threw the car seat in the dumpster and headed off
into the night

Woo-ohh-oooh-oooh-oooh
There's somethin' 'bout a monday that always makes
me blue

Well I headed south on 35 hell bent for vinyl
I hadn't never had her up past 55 before
Well somethin' 'bout that little red line always looked so
final
Buddy you'd be surprised how fast a chevrolet truck
can go

* now, down in mexico they've got a little place called
boystown

Where a man's still a man if you know what I'm talkin'
about
Well, I walked into the cadillac bar and I laid my cash
down
I said "there's plenty more where that came from" and
the lights went out

* (this verse is not included on the official lyrics sheet,
but is included on the recording)

Well I woke up in a county jail 'cross the line in laredo
With a headache and a deputy staring at me through
the door
Well he said "now how you got across that river alive, I
don't know
But your wife just made your bail so now you're really
dead for sure"

Now my wife, she called my boss and cried so I got my
job back
And the boys down at the plant, they whisper and stare
at me
Yea well my wife can find a lot of little jobs to keep me
on the right track
Well, but that's a small price to pay for a week of living
dangerously

Yeah-oooh-oooh-oooh-oooh-wee
That's a small price to pay for a week of living
dangerously

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