

Taylor Big

"Mister Mister"

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Mister, mister, give me a ride,
Been standin' for hours by this highway sign,
I gotta leave this mean little town,
Living here, lord, has got me down.
It was nobody's business what I done,
I didn't steal nothin', didn't hurt no one.
Mister, mister, give me a ride,
I'm good conversation and I'll help you drive,
Gotta story to tell you, when we're down the road,
How your so-called friends can really lay you low.
All I done was to love who I please,
But those small-minded people all turned on me.
Mister, mister, give me a ride,
I won't slow you down to say goodbye.
Ain't got much luggage to crowd your car,
One duffel bag, and this old guitar.
Everything I worked for, I'm leaving right here,
I got pawn tickets for my souvenirs.
Mister, mister, give me a ride,
Sun's going down leavin' me behind,
I done it for love, I never meant to be mean

But the consequences was unforeseen;
I'm leavin' this town where I don't belong,
Headin' somewhere else where lovin' ain't wrong.
Mister, mister, give me a ride,
Please don't be another pass-me-by,
I'm stranded here where I don't want to be,
And a ride out of town would rescue me,
Where you're going I really don't care,
Just give me a ride please, and get me there

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