

Ridgway Stan

"Goin Southbound"

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Tell not a word that you heard it here
But there's big trunk waitin' tonight at the pier
Comin' in on an eastbound boat
Don't be late for delivery
Here, put this in your coat
It's a strange weight from an exotic locale
Don't worry 'bout the cops, 'cause they're in on it now
Just pick it up no later than tonight at 3 o'clock
And bring it to the warehouse...here, put this in your
sock
No one left to save you
Nobody to return
You run so fast, you catch on fire
You just gotta burn
CHORUS
Goin' southbound
Follow that sound
Long line of cars just a movin' out of time
You 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
Reapint the car, change your license plate
How you 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
CHORUS
Big yellow moon hangin' low in the sky
Sun'll rise soon, but nobody knows why
And we'll be waitin' so long,
Wait so long
We'll all be waitin' 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 anthill
Haaven't been back there since
Guess he's 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
CHORUS

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