

# Those Feat'll Steer Ya Wrong Sometimes

Little Feat

I was staring at myself in the mirrored sunglasses  
Set on six foot five of Texas Ranger  
He hollered turn down your radio son  
I stuttered officer wha-what have I done?  
You were doing better than a hundred and one  
Why ya driving like the devil's on your tail?

I started pleading my case and getting no sympathy  
I said I'm in the Feat... I'm travelin' from town to town  
Don't you know my face  
I'm on the radio most all the time  
And I didn't realize I had the hammer down  
So please don't haul me off to jail

When the Feats are on the box the speed just slips my mind  
I start to sing along, tap my toe, slap the dash in time  
The ranger laughed and said as he looked me in the eye  
Son those Feat'll steer ya wrong sometimes

I was on my way to Puerto Rico on a 24 city run  
They promised me the world that's what I got  
'Cause Texas is a world all of its own  
It takes a lifetime to drive from Eastland to Van Horn  
He said didn't you hear my siren whine  
I been chasing you since the Jim Hogg County line

I was thinking real hard about tenderin' my notice  
But the bills came in and piled up to my chin  
Paul called and said we're on our way to Rhome  
This tour's gonna save your happy home

Now we're going to  
London, Liverpool, Italy, Paris, Egypt, Dublin, Frisco, Waco,  
Athens, Gouldbusk, Troy, and Miami, Moody, Beaumont, Edinburgh, Lubbo  
ck  
Pecos, Deadwood, Fife, del Rio,  
Houston, Austin, all around Dallas  
Texas is a world all of its own

'N if you let me off this time  
From now on I'll keep in mind  
That those Feat'll steer you wrong sometimes  
When the Feats are on the box the speed just slips my mind  
I start to sing along, tap my toe, slap the dash in time  
But the ranger said to me as he handed me the fine  
Son those Feat done steered ya wrong this time  
Those Feat'll steer ya wrong sometimes