Yeah she ... she's bustin' out Put the suitcase in the Pinto and get the hell out of Ohio

She gets on that great highway Doesn't want to be anywhere She's an easy mark (2x)

Yeah he: he's got a master plan
Yeah he's gonna make a fortune
Panning gold out of a bottle of Goldschlager shot by shot by sh

He gets on that great highway Doesn't want to be anywhere He's an easy mark (2x)

She lays down in the grass on Strawberry Hill He is there smelling like nicotine and peanut butter You gotta love her

Yeah she : she doesn't want to change this time There's a hunger in her soul for tater-tot casserole With the crispy on the outside

She gets on that great highway Doesn't want to be anywhere She's an easy mark (2x)

I hate this world, this stupid world, this screwed up world I hate this world, this fucking world