Rest Awhile

Bobby Bare

Does anyone know of a girl who might like
A tired old boy on a rusty old bike
Who just pulled in today from the Florida Glades
And just got to stop and rest awhile and rest awhile.

Does anyone know of someone who can use
A hard working fool who don't ever touch booze
Who's only vice is a roll of a dice
And he's just got to stop and rest awhile and rest awhile.

Easy there lady, I don't want no trouble
I'll pay for my chili and leave
Easy there mister, I got the money
And if I was you I'd let go of my sleeve.

Does anyone know of a place I can sleep
Where I won't hear the cry of the wind as she weeps
For a poor wandering soul who got no place to go
And just got to stop and rest awhile and rest awhile.

No fellers, you can't have a ride
'Cause my bike and my girls I don't share
Hey sheriff, thank you for stoppin'
And being concerned 'bout the length of my hair.

Can anyone lend me a half tank of gas
And I guess that a smile would be too much to ask
Cause your warm friendly town don't want my kind around
And I guess I can't stop and rest awhile and rest awhile.

Hello mama, your boys comin' home
'Cause my bike and my dreams all got wrecked
No mama, don't hang up the phone
I'm sorry that I had to call you collect.

Can anyone lend me a half tank of gas
And I guess that a smile would be too much to ask
Cause your warm friendly town don't want my kind around
And I guess I can't stop and rest awhile and rest awhile...

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