

Thirteen Days

J.J. Cale

Thirteen days on a gig in the south
We've got enough dope to keep us all around
We've got two girls dancin' to bring in a crowd
A sound man to mix us, make us sound loud
Sometimes we make money, sometimes I don't know
There's thirteen days with five to go

Birmingham, Mobile, and up to Baton Rouge
We're smokin' cigarettes and reefer, drinkin' coffee and booze
Saw the sun go down in Atlanta, come up in New Orleans
I got to know a waitress, I tried to get in her jeans
Sometimes we make money, sometimes I don't know
There's thirteen days with five to go

Migrant Worker is the name of this band
If we're ever in your town, come see us if you can
Yeah, we been to California, we been to New York
Some take to the magazines, some take to dope
Sometimes we make money, sometimes I don't know
Thirteen days with five to go