

## Flat Top Joint

Los Lobos

Down at the end of the freeway  
Just behind some laundromat  
There's a real gone little night spot  
Just for real gone cats

It's called the Flat Top Joint  
The Flat Top Joint

The band starts rockin' at midnight  
Boy, you know you can't stand still  
They got barbecued ribs, beer and wine  
Sometimes you know there ain't no bill

Down at the Flat Top Joint  
The Flat Top Joint

I'm gonna get my baby  
Man, you know she ain't no square  
If you ain't got no honey  
I bet you're gonna find one there

Down at the Flat Top Joint  
The Flat Top Joint

You know they got the best jukebox  
With Gene Vincent and Jerry Lee  
Lightnin' Hopkins, Jimmy Reed  
And the machine, it plays for free

Down at the Flat Top Joint  
The Flat Top Joint

Folks down there are friendly  
But there just might be a fight  
Well, a few broken chairs ain't no big deal  
Don't worry, it'll be all right

Down at the Flat Top Joint  
The Flat Top Joint