

Willin'

Matthew Sweet

I've been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
Drunk and dirty, don't you know?
But I'm still willin'
Out on the road, late last night
I see my pretty Alice in every headlight
Alice, Dallas Alice

And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari, Tehachapi to Tonapah
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
Driven the backroads so I wouldn't get weighed
And if you give me weed, whites and wine
And show me a sign, I'll be willin' to be movin'

I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
And I'm still willin'

And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Baked by the sun every time I go to Mexico, ah, but I'm still
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari, Tehachapi to Tonapah
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
Driven the backroads so I wouldn't get weighed
And if you give me weed, whites and wine
Show me a sign, I'll be willin' to be movin'