

# The Last Chance Texaco

Rickie Lee Jones

A long stretch of headlights  
Bends into I-9  
Tiptoe into truck stops  
And sleepy diesel eyes  
Volcanoes rumble in the taxi  
And glow in the dark  
Camels in the driver's seat  
A slow, easy mark

But you ran out of gas  
Down the road a piece  
Then the battery went dead  
And now the cable won't reach...

It's your last chance  
To check under the hood  
Last chance  
She ain't soundin' too good,  
Your last chance  
To trust the man with the star  
You've found the last chance Texaco

Well, he tried to be Standard  
He tries to be Mobil  
He tried living in a world  
And in a shell  
There was this block-busted blonde  
He loved her - free parts and labor  
But she broke down and died  
And threw all the rods he gave her

But this one ain't fuel-injected  
Her plug's disconnected  
She gets scared and she stalls  
She just needs a man, that's all

It's her last chance  
Her timing's all wrong  
Her last chance  
She can't idle this long  
Her last chance  
Turn her over and go  
Pullin' out of the last chance Texaco  
The last chance