

# I Gotta Go

Robert Earl Keen

Ain't got time to shoot the breeze, got no time to blow  
Excuse me mister if you please, I gotta go  
Born one mornin' on the day of the dead in a bombed out bungalo  
w  
My momma kissed my cheek and said, I gotta go

I gotta go somewhere  
I gotta go  
Waistin' time standin' here  
I gotta go

They put me in an orphanage west of Tupelo  
I told 'em when I burnt that bridge, I gotta go  
Stole a car, got a gun robbed the Hidey-Ho  
I left Memphis on the run, I gotta go

I gotta go somewhere  
I gotta go  
Waistin' time standin' here  
I gotta go

Five card stud duces wild, three kings in a row  
I turned that diamond duce and smiled, I gotta go  
They tracked my down, took my take, brother don't you know  
I told 'em boys, there's some mistake, I gotta go

I gotta go somewhere  
I gotta go  
Waistin' time standin' here  
I gotta go

Cold steel up against my head, they turned the lights down low  
In case you didn't hear I said, I gotta go  
These are your very last words sir, say 'em nice and slow  
My last words on this planet were...

I gotta go somewhere  
I gotta go  
Waistin' time standin' here  
I gotta go  
(2x)