

The Big Nail

Sammy Hagar

Headin' north on 101
Blastin' Highway 61
I know every song Bob Dylan sung
Yeah, and this old Mustang still can run
Southern whiskey and berry wine
But I'm leavin' the south pole far behind

From the Southern Cross to the Big Nail
Spent a couple nights in the county jail
Yeah, I'm worn and kinda frail
I still told that judge he could go to hell
Them southern women they're really fine
But I'm leavin' the south pole far behind

Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Ride on in to the setting sun
Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Done paid twice for everything I've done

Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Southern Man gotta have some fun
Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Yeah, this old Mustang still can run

Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Southern Women, the berry wine
Well I'm leaving the south pole far behind

Walk on, walk on
You never know sometimes
Uh, wooh, uh

Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Paid twice for everything I done
Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Lookout baby here I come, here I come

Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Uh
Southern Cross, the Big Nail
Yeah, this old Mustang still can run, yeah