

Freeway Blues

Tim Buckley

I never swallowed that cheap booze
I keep my distance from straight dudes
I joined the army just to get more fame
I love my Bluesy 'cause she walks so strange

Well, you know I think we ought to have a party
Just to break up the day
Come on and meet me on an easy exit
Of our brand new freeway

I've got the freeway, it's sublime rocket ship blues
I got the tug boat high steppin' star studded blues
I got the kite flyin' double on Sunday school blues
I got the pony-tail bump and grind money makin' blues

Ah, come on down and play in the traffic
And watch the cars go crazy
We'll pull all over the starlight
And disappear in the haze

I've got the hot dog hanky pankin' all night long blues
I've got the cop car shoot out whistle pig blues
I've got the rose bowl low tide, lawn mower blues
I've got the freeway Dixieland rocket ship blues

I never swallowed that cheap booze
I keep my distance from straight dudes
I joined the army just to get more fame
I love my Bluesy 'cause she goes so strange

Yeah, we oughta have a party
Yeah, just to break up the day
[Incomprehensible]