

L.A. Freeway

Jerry Jeff Walker II-72

C F
Pack up all your dishes, make note of all good wishes
C G
Say goodbye to the landlord for me, Sons of bitches always bore me
C F
Throw out those L.A. papers, moldy box of vanilla Wafers
C G
Adios to all this concrete, gonna get me some dirt road back street...

Chorus:

F G C F
If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway without getting killed or caught
C C(b) Am7 Dm7 G
Down the road in a cloud of smoke for some land that I ain't bought...
F G C F
If I can just get off of that L.A. freeway without getting killed or caught

C C(b) Am7 Dm7 G

Here's to you, ol' skinny Dennis, the only one I think I will miss C F
I can hear your bassman singing, soft and low like a gift you're bringing; C G
Play it for me one more time, now, got to give it all we can now, C F
I believe every word you're saying... keep on, keep on playing. C G

Chorus

Put the pink slip in the mailbox, leave the key in the ol' front door lock, C F
They will find it likely as not, and all the things that we have forgot; C G
Oh, my lady, don't you cry, hey, love's a gift that's truly handmade, C F
We got something to believe in, don't you think it's time we're leaving. C G

Chorus