

WILLIN

Written by Lowell George

I'VE BEEN WARPED BY THE RAIN, DRIVEN BY THE SNOW

WELL I'M DRUNK AND DIRTY; DON'T YOU KNOW

I'M STILL, YEAH I'M STILL...

OUT ON THE ROAD, SO LATE AT NIGHT,

I SEE MY PRETTY ALICE, IN EVERY HEADLIGHT...ALICE.

DALLAS ALICE.

I'VE BEEN FROM TUCSON, TUCUMCARI,

TEHACHAPI, AND TONOPAH

DRIVEN EVERY KIND OF RIG THAT'S EVER BEEN MADE.

DRIVEN THE BACKROADS SO I WON'T GET WEIGHED.

IF YOU GIVE ME WEED, WHITES AND WINE.

AND SHOW ME A SIGN.

WELL I'LL BE WILLIN', TO BE MOVIN'

I'VE BEEN BEATEN BY THE WIND, ROBBED BY THE SLEET,

HAD MY HEAD STOVE IN, AND I'M STILL ON MY FEET, AND WILLIN,

YEAH, I'M STILL WILLIN'

AND I SMUGGLED SOME SMOKE FOR FOLKS IN MEXICO,

BAKED BY THE SUN, EVERY TIME I GO TO MEXICO

AND I'M WILLIN...

AND I'VE BEEN FROM TUCSON, TUCUMCARI,

TEHACHAPI, AND TONOPAH

DRIVEN EVERY KIND OF RIG THAT'S EVER BEEN MADE.

DRIVEN THE BACKROADS SO I WON'T GET WEIGHED.

IF YOU GIVE ME... WEED, WHITES AND WINE.

AND SHOW ME A SIGN, I'LL BE WILLIN', TO BE MOVIN'

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**