

Time To Spare
Head for the Hills

<http://headforthehillsmusic.com/site/home/>

Ive been to Memphis, down to Baton Rouge
Racked up expenses on hotel rooms and booze
I may be senseless, but I m staying on the move
Until I wear a hole in these old walkin' shoes.

Chorus

I don't need no picket fences, I don't want no rockin' chair
I got my own ball and chain to wear
Out on the highway, you'll find me there
Spare me the story friend Ive got no time to spare

Ive been to Portland, and Chicago too
Ive been to Wichita, Arapaho, St. Lou
But all those places, I ain't seen them all
'cause the moment I arrived I had to run

Chorus

(Instrumental, good luck)

I've seen the city, I've seen the plains
I've spent most my life in mountainous terrain
Well the more I drive these roads I go insane
That's why I'm headed back to where I came

Chorus

(Instrumental, rip away| keep going, don't give up, and again)

Chorus