

Hepped Up On Goofballs
Keller Williams

Artist - Keller Williams
Song - Hepped Up On Goofballs

Tuning: **D A F C G D**

D C A G
Yet another late night drive

D C G
Tell me brother, can you keep it between the lines

A C A G
We got so far to go, feels like we re going slow

A C A G
Don t even bother to read the signs

Kickin like a chicken it hittin and
A-flickin it
Doin what you can just to stay awake
Dippin it and sippin it, tailgate birdie
flippin it
Flashing over the trucker with the stinky brakes

chorus:

A
Because we re hepped up on goofballs

C G
Gotta look out for each other
Hepped up on goofballs
The sisters and the brothers
Hepped up on goofballs
We own this late night road

A
Hepped up on goofballs

G
Hauling the motherload
(tacet)
boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka

D
we he he he

C G

boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka

D

We he he

C

G

boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka

D

We he he he

C

G

boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka boop-**A**-chicka

D

We he he

Yet another mindless cruise
One with the wheel as we pay our dues
Still so far to go, feels like we re going slow
One mile closer to the snooze

Rockin it, never stoppin it, Cap n Kirk
and Spock n it
Transforming the road into the holodeck
Crunchin it and punchin it, casually lunchin it
Doin what you can to avoid the wreck

Chorus

Yet another 10 weeks away from home
Market s smothered, cussin out the dead cell phone
Not so far to go, we re through with goin slow
I know what it is like to be a rolling stone

Alfalfa and Spanky all dressed up looking swanky
Hallucinatin on the back of a diesel mack
Singin it and ringin it, ?show up engine
tingin it?
Politely slice through eternal black

Chorus