

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

Alfalpa 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