I Gotta Go Robert Earl Keen I Gotta Go Robert Earl Keene Capo 2 Am Ain t got time to shoot the breeze, Got no time to blow, Em Excuse me mister if you please, I gotta go G Born one morninâ \in [™] on the day of the dead in a bombed out bungalow Em My momma kissed my cheek and said... I gotta go Chorus: I gotta go somewhere, I gotta go F Wastin time standing here, I gotta go They put me in an orphanage, West of Tupelo C I told em when I burnt that bridge, I gotta go Stole a car, got a gun, Robbed the Hidey-Ho Em C I left Memphis on the run... I gotta go Chorus: G I gotta go somewhere, I gotta go Em Wastin time standing here, I gotta go Five card stud, deuces wild, Three kings in a row I turned that diamond deuce and smiled, I gotta go

They tracked my down and took my take, brother don t you know

Am C Em I told them boys there s some mistake, I gotta go

Chorus:

FCGAmI gottagosomewhere, I gottagoAmFEmAmWastintime standing here, I gottago

Am C G Lights down low Am C Em Am

In case you didn t hear I said...I gotta go

Am C G Em C

These are your very last words sir, say em nice and slow,

Am C

My last words on this planet were...

my last words on this planet were...

Chorus x2

F C G Am

I gotta go somewhere, I gotta go

Am F Em Am

Wastin time standing here, I gotta go