

Willin

Lowell George

I've been warped by the rain driven by the snow
I'm drunk and dirty don't you know but I'm still yea willing
Drivin the road late at night
I see my pretty Alice in every headlight o Alice Dallas Alice

I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari Tehacepi to Tanapah
Driven every kind of rig that's ever been made
I've driven the back roads so I won't get weighed
And if you give me weed whites and wine and you show me a sign
I'll be willin to keep moving

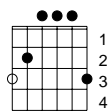
(Instrumental VERSE ONLY)

I've been kicked by the wind robbed by the sleet
Had my head stoved in but I'm still on my feet
I'm still willing
I smuggled smoke for folks in Mexico
Baked by the sun everytime I go to Mexico I'm willin

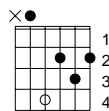
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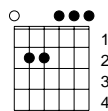
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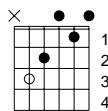
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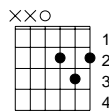
D/F#



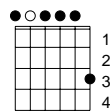
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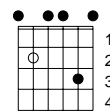
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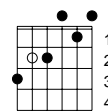
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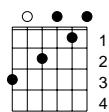
G/A



G/B



C/B



C/A