

Ready to Leave

I stepped off the bus and she was standing there
She moved close enough to whisper in my ear
You're gonna find it's a jungle out here
Tooth and claw and pulling hair
When you're not out begging for bread
You wait in line for parts you never get
Her ragged leather jacket had a fallen angel on its sleeve
It was only my first day in Hollywood
But I was ready to leave

Stepped off another bus and he was there
Living proof life isn't fair
He said Just because you've written a couple tunes
Don't think you're gonna hang the harvest moon
He said The secretaries run the local racket
You can seduce 'em all and still not crack it
His ragged leather jacket had a fallen angel on its sleeve
It was only my first day in Nashville
But I was ready to leave

Two days in one place is one day too long
I'm either going or I'm already gone
My ragged leather jacket has a fallen angel on its sleeve
And I'm always ready to leave

Stepped off my hometown bus and you were there
You and your big ideas you said loud enough for the whole town to hear
You've had your fun welcome back to reality
Where you already have all you'll ever need
From my secret pocket I pulled my last 5 twenties
Said Mr Ticket Man one way to New York City
This Shetland pony town's no place for a racehorse like me
It's only my first day back but man I'm ready to leave

Two days in one place is one day too long
I'm either going or I'm already gone
My ragged leather jacket has a fallen angel on its sleeve
And I'm always man I'm always I'm always ready to leave

Larry Rogers
3529 S. 34
Fort Smith AR 72903
474-648-0967
lsrogers13@yahoo.com