Restless

Carl Perkins

Well I walked up to her windowI said, gimme a ticket pleaseShe said, where to mister? I said, that's all right with me honey I'm just restlessI need to get on out of townI need to go right nowTake me where the living's easyBaby, that's where I'll be foundHuh-huh, right now I said, honey tell that driverTo put his big foot on that gasRun this old grey dogJust as long as it might last I said, honey tell that driverTake me farther down the roadJust take this grey dogAny place he wants to go I'm travelling lightBecause I might be going farTakin' nothing but the clothes on my backAnd my big red guitar

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