

Four Miles To Mobile

We got cold mashed potatoes
All kinds of goodies that are going bad
We got cold mashed potatoes
A rotten feeling when I used to be glad
We got cold mashed potatoes
Where's the butter and the gravy gone
We got cold mashed potatoes
The hidden treasure's scattered over the lawn

We got cheap tricks under the hat
I bet you didn't know you'd like it like that

We got red, ripe tomatoes
All kinds of goodies hanging on the vine
We got red, ripe tomatoes
A rosy feeling when I savor the wine
We got red, ripe tomatoes
We got the dipping and the saucy fun
We got red, ripe tomatoes
All kinds of goodies growing under the sun

We got great gifts right on the mat
I bet you didn't know you'd like it like that

We got four miles to Mobile
Wheels rolling with the windows down
We got three miles to Mobile
Before you know it we'll be downtown
We got two miles to Mobile
My will is willing and the weather's fine
We got one mile to Mobile
I'm putting everything I've got on the line

We got sundown beyond the cacti
Bet you didn't know you'd like it like that