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**Woodwork**  
by John Johnson

Verse:

I'm stuck behind a truck hauling old growth logs  
Being tailgated by a yuppy in a Saab  
A guy in the road holds a sign that says slow  
And I said to myself what the hell does he know  
The lady at the truck stop wouldn't give me quarters  
Two cops stoped me just to give me orders  
This one lane road has changed from gravel to dirt  
If I fell off this mountain boy would that hurt

Chorus:

When it gets warm they come out of the woodwork  
I wish they hadn't stoped here for gas  
When it gets warm they come out of the woodwork  
Boy I outta kick that hippies ass

Got about 500 miles to go  
I'm driving fast but the time goes so slow  
Driving all night by the light of the moon  
Through the morning to the afternoon  
I think I've driven from coast to coast  
I'm on one ocean, I've got an ocean to go

[Chorus:]

I'm circling around a god like storm  
I musta done something I don't know what it was  
They'll accept you in America no matter where you go  
If you'd just cut your hair and burn those hippie cloths

[Chorus:]