

## Jake

Lynyrd Skynyrd

A boy gets crazy when he's sittin' at the bar  
Don't you mess with Jake don't you push him too far  
Rotgut whiskey and homemade wine  
Make a good country boy just lose his mind  
Like a runaway train rollin' through the night the boy ain't got  
no fear  
Like a race car hittin' the wall it gets hard to steer  
Waitin' for the smoke to clear

oooh ooooooh...

Betty got caught in the back of Bobby's car  
Bobby got caught with his hand in the cookie jar  
Her Daddy blew a fuse and went for his gun  
Now Bobby and Betty they're on the run  
Like a runaway train rollin' through the night nothin's gonna  
stop them now  
Gotta keep on moving cover their tracks somehow

Like a runaway train rollin' through the night  
The kids ain't got no fear  
Daddy swears bang is the last sound Bobby's gonna hear Oooohhh.  
..  
Waitin' for the smoke to clear

Daddy finally caught 'em and he emptied his gun  
Put a dead end to all of Bobby's fun Oooohhh...  
Good god almighty for heaven's sakes  
Betty's Daddy turned out to be Jake

Like a runaway train rollin' through the night  
Jake ain't got no fear  
No hangman judge gonna give the boy 99 years

Here sits Jake in the back of this bar  
Sippin' on an ice cold beer  
If the law had a clue all they'd do is look right here  
They'd see Jake  
Waitin' for the smoke to clear .... Waitin' for...  
Ooooooooooooooh....