Intro - C/ /F/ /C/ /F/ /

Pack up/all your dishes, make a note of all good wishes /

Say goodbye to the landlord for me, that old fool has always bored me throw out those L.A. papers, moldy box of vanilla wafers /

Adios to all this concrete, gonna get me some dirt road back street

If I can/just get off of that/L.A. freeway

Without gettin' killed or/caught /

Lown the road in a/cloud of smoke

For some/land that I ain't/bought, bought, bought

(repeat chorus - no vocals on last 2 lines)

Here's to you ol'/skinny Dennis, the only one I/think I will miss/

I can hear your/bass man singin' sweet & low like a/gift you're bringin'

Play it for me/one more time now, got to give it/all we can now/

I believe every/word you're sayin' just you keep on, keep on playin'

Chorus

Put the pink slip/in the mail box/ leave the key in the/ol' front door lock/

They'll find it/likely as not/ with all the things that/we have forgot/
Oh my lady now/don't you cry hey/, love's a gift that's/surely handmade/
We got somethin'/to believe in/, don't you think it's/time we're leavin'/

If I can/just get off of that/L.A. freeway

Without gettin' killed or/caught /

Down the road in a/cloud of smoke

For some/land that I ain't/bought, bought, bought (repeat)

If I can/just get off of that/L.A. freeway

Without gettin' killed or/caught / C / Am / F / Gr /

Ending - C / F / / C / F / / C