

John Hiatt, Trudy And Dave

Whatever you don't follow that shot,
she rang those words out with all she got
With a baby and the laundry in the Chevrolet,
Well he thought about following anyway
But he drove 'em to the strip mall laundromat,
In his three day beard and his red man hat
Trudy washed their bell bottom jeans, e
while that baby just sat ther lookin' mean

CHORUS:

Trudy and Dave
They're out of their minds
Trudy and Dave
They're out of their minds

Well David put a match to a Lucky Strike
And the smoke curled up 'round his head how he liked,
It made him feel a little mysterious
'Til Trudy said "David honey, what about us?"

So he thought about them and those shots ringing out
And other things he shouldn't be thinking about
Like how it wasn't them at all, just life that was mean
And how a twenty dollar pistol made him feel so clean

REPEAT CHORUS

Didn't mean to do it baby, but I did it for love
The same shot his Daddy heard before him
A shot that can really blow you away
And when it is fired his mama told him
"David, you'll follow it to your grave"

Well Trudy and Dave, those crazy kids
Had a baby of their own and you heard what they did
In the middle of a strip mall shots rang out
Shots heard all over the world no doubt

'Cause it was there in the paper the very next day
'Bout a couple and a baby and a Chevrolet
Who shot up an automatic teller machine
Took the money for the laundry and drove away clean

REPEAT CHORUS