

Jimmy Buffett, Great Filling Station Holdup

By: jimmy buffett

1973

I pulled into the regular pump

I was feelin' quite at ease

I rolled down my window and told the man, "fifty cents worth please"

Then out jumped my partner with his trusty pellet gun

He said, "boy this is a holdup, keep 'a pumpin' and don't run"

Chorus:

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here

Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer

Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here

Because that great fillin' station holdup

Cost me two good years

We got fifteen dollars and a can of stp

A big ol' jar of cashew nuts and a japanese tv

Feelin' we had pulled the biggest heist of our career

We're wanted men, we'll strike again

But first let's have a beer

Chorus:

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here

Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer

Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here

Because that great fillin' station holdup

Cost me two good years

(guitar instrumental)

We were sittin' in the krystal

About as drunk as we could be

In walks the deputy sheriff

And he's holdin' our tv

Roughed us then he cuffed us

And he took us off to jail

No pictures on a poster, no reward and no bail

Chorus:

And now I wish I was somewhere other than here

Down in some honky tonk, sippin' on a beer

Yes I wish I was somewhere other than here

'cause that great fillin' station holdup

Cost me two good years

Coda:

Yes that great fillin' station holdup

It cost me two good years