**A D A E A D A E**

**A**

Pack up all your dishes

**D**

Make note of all good wishes

**A**

Say goodby to the landlord for me

**E**

That son a bitch has always bored me

**A**

Throw out them LA papers

**D**

And that moldy box of vanilla wafers

**A**

Adios to all this concrete

**E A E**

Gonna get me some dirt road back street

**Chorus**

D E

If I can just get off of this LA freeway

**A D**

Without getting killed or caught

**A**

I'll be down that road in a cloud of smoke

**E**

To some land that I ain't bought bought bought

Here's to you old skinny Dennis

Only one I think I will miss

I can hear that old bass singing

Sweet and low like a gift you'd bring in

Play it for me, one more time now

Got to give it all we can now

I believe everything your saying

Just keep on keep on playing.

**Chorus**

Put the pink slip in the mailbox

Leave the key in the old front door lock

They'll find it likely as not

I'm sure there's something we have forgot

Oh Susanna now don't you cry babe

Love's a gift that's surely handmade

We've got something to believe in

Don't you think it's time we're leaving.

**Chorus**

Pack up all your dishes

Make note of all good wishes

Say goodby to the landlord for me A That son a bitch has always bored me