

# 3 Good Hubcaps - song

*by* Jerry Ratch

I got 3 good hubcaps

That oughta be enough  
You can take away my house  
You can take away my stuff  
Just leave it on the curbside  
With my beat-up Cadillac  
Got my 3 good hubcaps  
I ain't never coming back

I'm done with this old town  
Gonna get on with my ride  
Stick my elbow out the window  
On the driver's side  
Toss the bottle out the other  
When the cops come cruising by  
'Cause when my woman left me  
I had nowhere left to hide

I got 3 good hubcaps  
And I'm moving down the road  
She left me high and dry  
For some old horny toad  
I don't know what I did  
Just think I'm gonna cry  
Soon as this whiskey bottle  
Starts to running dry

I got 3 good hubcaps  
That oughta be enough  
You can take away my house  
You can take away my stuff  
Just leave it on the curbside

---

Available online at «<http://fictionaut.com/stories/jerry-ratch/3-good-hubcaps-song>»

Copyright © 2016 Jerry Ratch. All rights reserved.

With my beat-up Cadillac  
Got my 3 good hubcaps  
I ain't never coming back

I've got 3 good hubcaps  
And nowhere left to go  
And drinking all this whiskey  
Left me feeling kinda low  
What can I do when the tears  
Keep running down my face?  
I'm no longer looking tough  
And I'm feeling out of place

I got 3 good hubcaps  
Now what am I gonna do?  
I've got 3 good hubcaps  
And need another brew  
I've got 3 good hubcaps  
And need another brew  
Screw that, make it two

I got 3 good hubcaps  
That oughta be enough  
You can take away my house  
You can take away my stuff  
Just leave it on the curbside  
With my beat-up Cadillac  
Got my 3 good hubcaps  
I ain't never coming back

