

I'm So Restless

Roger McGuinn

Hey Mr.D do you want me to be
A farmer, a cowhand, an old country boy
To get up in the a.m. and tend to the chore
And leave all my troubles behind a locked door
Layin' with my lady and strummin' on my toy
Oh I know what you mean and it sounds good to me
But oh Mr.D. I'm so restless

Hey Mr.L. so you want me to yell
To howl at the moon when I'm losin' my grip
Without no possessions and findin' myself
The picture of mental and physical health
But I'm still payin' dues for that Indian trip
And I know what you mean and it sure rings a bell
But oh Mr.L. I'm so restless

Hey Mr.J. you want me to stray
To be a bad boy a mean boy and ready to kill
Wrigglin' and slinkin' in snakeskin and black
Holdin' my thumb on some chick in the sack
And never say no if it gives me a thrill
Well I know what you mean and I'd go all the way
But oh Mr.J. I'm so restless