

## You Betcha

Stradlin Izzy

Pack it up and chuck it in and carry it off  
Lock up the door I'm gonna tear em right off  
You gotta move...  
And I got to move...  
'Cause I had enough of you  
And all the things you do

Don't need a whiskey, don't need a booze  
If I had tequila I would kill you for sure  
You gotta move...  
And I got to move...  
'Cause I had enough of you  
And all the things you do

Bye bye you betcha, so long  
Bye bye you betcha, don't call  
Bye bye bye you're gonna hit the wall

You tell your neighbors, you tell your friends  
I tell you what, you and me hit the end  
You gotta move...  
And I got to move...  
'Cause I had enough of you  
And all the things you do

Bye bye you betcha, so long  
Bye bye you betcha, don't call  
Bye bye bye you're gonna hit the wall