

Down And Out Man

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Had a widow down in Boston
You know she really trusted me
Then I ran away to Cleveland
>From a brand new bride-to-be

Held a preacher's plate in Memphis
On a dark cold Sunday night
By Tuesday was in Alabam'
Showing people how to do it right

I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am
I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am

Tried to boogie in a honky-tonk
But my old guitar was out of tune
That's when they didn't like my music
So they tried to throw me out the room

I was living in a funky world
They were living in three four time
All my friends are into rock and roll
Or they ain't no friends of mine

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Guess you wonder why I am
I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am

(Down and out man)
(Guess you wonder why I am)
I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am
I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am

(Down and out man)
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