

I Was Left On The Street

Bill Monroe

A policeman's whistle gayly, a smile upon his face
As he walked along the old familiar beat
He saw a little bay crying and thought his heart would break
Standing bare foot in the middle of the street

I was left on the street with no shoes upon my feet
When I saw my mom and daddy drive away
Now I'm not old enough to know every much myself
But I saw my dad and mommy drive away

The policeman stopped the traffic, then went up to the boy
And he asked him gently, where do you belong
The little boy stopped crying and with trembling lips he said
I'm not big enough to know just what went wrong

The little boy is happy now with a new mom and dad
His new daddy is the policeman on the beat
Tho' he can't forget that awful day it doesn't seem to hurt so
bad
He has a brand new pair of shoes upon his feet

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