

# Jimmy Fall Down

Blue Rodeo

I don't know how to talk to you  
You're a mystery  
I guess you'll always be  
You had a place on Beverley  
And a K guitar with only 5 strings

I'd meet you walking down the street  
A box of records and a bag of weed  
You were dealing, it's the only way  
A man gets paid to play guitar all day

You were going to make it a rock 'n' roll star  
What Jimmy Fall Down don't know is  
How you going make it when every night you make that decision  
You change your mind and you drink yourself blind  
No tomorrow in those eyes

Your girl, she goes to the OCA  
Her Daddy pays for everything  
What do you care you don't need his pity  
You're on your way to New York City

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How you going make it when every night you make that decision  
You change your mind and you drink yourself blind  
No tomorrow in those eyes