

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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