

Standing at the crossroads

Dave Edmunds

I'm standing at the crossroads again
with an empty heart and a dollar ten
Maybe I'll bump into some famous names
Like Robert Johnson or Elmore James
Standing at the cross roads again

Well, I woke up this morning like I usually do
My baby was nowhere around
I looked in the kitchen, I looked in the hall
In my slippers and dressing gown

There were lipstick traces on the bedroom door
'Goodbye' she wrote, I don't want you no more
I guess, I ain't the man she was looking for
But just the man she found

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So, here I am on my own again
Where did I go wrong this time?
I feel like good, like a gentleman should
I never ever step out of line

You know that I'm no kid, I know my way around
Six feet tall, a hundred and sixty pound
I can't hold no romance down
Maybe I should give up trying

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