

## Lost And Found

### Derailers

There's a honky-tonk across the tracks  
It's called The Lost and Found  
And anytime both night or day  
You hear the jukebox sound

It's playing sad and lonesome songs  
That help the beer go down  
You always have a song to count on  
At The Lost and Found

They always take good care of you  
At The Lost and Found  
And when the closing lights come on  
You're still hanging 'round

'Cause if you're in for a penny  
Then you're in for a pound  
You always seem to lose yourself  
At The Lost and Found

The proprietor sets you up a tab  
If you seek too deep  
And the barmaid gently wakes you  
If you fall asleep

And asks you if you need a cab  
Or maybe one more round  
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