

The Ballad Of...

Dr. Hook

He stands tall
in his handmade boots
Pretty little girls all around .
Black was the shade
of his nudie suit
but when he sang there was not a sound .

From State line to Mobile
he entertained the crowds .
Everybody there knew his name .
His climb had started
but the road is hard
when you're closing in on fame .

Bright lights shine
and the crowd goes wild .
"The show won't start til y'all calm down !"
One pretty little girl
stands all alone
but when she cried there was not a sound .

For just three days in New Orleans
she never left his side .
That girl became a woman with her very first man .
But to her only lover
she was just like all the others
'til she stood there eith that gun in her hand .

A shot rang out
and the crowd goes wild
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