The first time I saw him was on 5th and main said his thirst was for wine and he sure could use some change He said wine can't replace a good woman's love but one thing it does son, when she's gone, it eases the pain He spoke of a love he had ten years ago, he said you know, I still love her today

And as he walked to the corner, this is what I heard him said:

Pencils for sale, rings made from nails, I'm sure I got something for you

Hollywood maps for tourists that are only passing through

Pencils for sale, rings made from nails, look them over, take your time

'Cos right now my thirst has never been worse and I could sure use them nickels and dimes

He said he hung out at most of the bars to hide scars folks cannot see

For son, the wounds that are the deepest, they're the ones locked inside of me

A memory can cut through your soul like the cold blade of a jagged knife

And the times I used to hold her they were the best times of my life

But now it's pencils for sale, rings made from nails, I'm sure I got something for you

Hollywood maps for tourists that are only passing through

I've got pencils for sale, rings made from nails, look them over, take your time

'Cos right now my thirst has never been worse and I could sure use them nickels and dimes...