

By The Side Of The Road Dressed To Kill

Jackie Greene

You just can't trust them pretty girls
They're only here to wreck your world
And make sure you never get to sleep at night

I don't know the reasons why
They all wanna hang you out to dry
Till' you ain't got strength enough left to fight

Oh but I'm in trouble
Like I know you're bound to get in trouble too
And I know that it won't be long
Before the man you love is loving someone new

I walked up to the river bridge and
Stood myself up on the ledge and
Screamed out to everyone: "let me be"

I got me a worried mind
Gonna find me a worried kind
Of girl, who's lonesome just like me

And I know I'm just one of your poor boys
That you swore you'd never leave behind
And I can see right through you
And I know that you're not my kind

Now all my money's gone
To someplace that it don't belong
I'm singing the broken-down-poorboy blues

I ain't got nothing to my name
But nothing is my favorite game to play
Cause there's never anything to lose