

# 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