

# Nobody Knew His Name

John Hiatt

Well a man in a Cadillac used to come around here  
Looking for a long black train  
Said his baby left town with an Engineer  
Cut across the midnight rain, boys  
Straight across the midnight rain

Now everybody said he'd been in Vietnam  
When he was pretty young  
That's when buddy got killed when his rifle jammed  
Now the fighting ain't never done, boys  
Now the fighting ain't never done.

Red tip while the cigarette glowin'  
Windows up against the rain  
Night so dark, there was nothing else showin'  
Nobody knew his name, boys  
Nobody knew his name

Sheriff run him off once in a while  
But he would be right back  
With a cup of coffee, an old newspaper  
Sitting by the side of the tracks, boys  
Crying by the side of the tracks

He'd try to keep from turning the tables  
Hired walking horses out at Suffolk Downs  
But there was always some whiskey back at the stables  
If you knew where to look around, boys  
If you knew where to look around.

Red tip of a cigarette glowin'  
Windows up against the rain  
Night so dark, there was nothing else showin'  
But nobody knew his name, boys  
Nobody knew his name

Slinging Pizza and Beer  
Down at Waterfront Park  
Handicapping dogs for the clientèle  
A different pick for each one  
Yeah, it didn't matter who won  
Somebody gonna tip him well, boys  
Somebody gonna tip him well

Well they found him in his Cadillac car  
Out behind the old farm store  
He was sitting there like we was going somewhere  
And he wasn't coming back no more, boys  
He wasn't coming back no more