

I'm on my own, I'm all alone
I sow no seeds there now
My heart is home
And I guess this party is over because I'm on my own
My friends they say's hello
My dancer fool, my skies are blue
But I've got wise and acted like a fool
And the nights the morning after and I feel like a fool
I'm feeling black and blue

Well all them back street women, woooooooooooh
All that homemade liquor has left me here
We're just like some old bottle the tide left washed up beneath
the pier
There's a message in here somewhere

This story's old, this heart is cold
This old street corner has heard it all before
But if I can bum just one more one
I'll say so long, I'm going home

Well last night the joint was jumping, yeah
With all those small ass gamblers and the booze
They must have seen me coming because these cradle marks are pr
etty hard to lose
I bet years from now

This story is old, this heart is cold
Well this old trash can has seen it all before
But if I can bum just one more one
I'll say so long, I'm going home
I'll say so long from here, I'm going home
I'll say so long, I guess I'm on my own
I'll say so long, this one's down the road