

# Throw It Away

Stan Ridgway

Bobby had a background  
He'd done some prison time  
He borrowed a police car  
Drove it over the state line  
His partner wore a red dress  
She looked like Stubby Kaye  
And when they finally caught 'em  
Oh, she said to the DA

Throw it away  
Oh, throw it away  
There's nothin' left to do but throw it all away  
Throw it away  
Yeah, throw it away  
There's nothin' left to do but throw it all away  
Skies gettin' darker  
Cloudburst comin' on  
I've gotta clean my closet out  
And move this thing along  
Some things are gettin' hard to part with  
Most have gotta go  
Some memories can haunt your mind  
Stored underground below

Walkin' down a highway  
I stopped into a church  
Heard an empty sermon  
From a parrot on a perch  
Slept under a bridge  
Heard those big trucks haulin' freight  
So many things to buy and sell  
But none are worth the wait  
Rang up the conciliere  
Said to him "there's somethin' wrong"  
He put me back on hold  
And said he'd heard that radio song  
Woke up at the hotel  
In the Mussolini Suite  
I tried to put my shoes on  
But someone had stole my feet  
I rang up that old bellboy  
Said to him "there's somethin' wrong"  
He put me back on hold  
And said he'd heard that radio song

Shadows of the past  
Keep messin' up my mind  
Some mistakes I made  
Some people I can't find  
Where did the road get twisted?  
And did I let you down?  
But you never were a cowboy  
And I ain't no radio clown  
Tryin' to paint a picture  
But blue turns into red  
Some people have gone missing  
Some people end up dead

Chasin' near the shadows  
I'm just tryin' to stay in the light  
I wonder sometimes if y'ever thought  
I was ever right