

# Doublewide Blues

Todd Snider

Double Wide Blues, I got the blues, Double wide  
V-neck t-shirt, with a mustard stain.  
Holdin' up a hose, outside in the rain.  
He's been my neighbor since '79.  
'Course he was in prison most of that time.

Ever since then he just aint been right.  
his old lady works days and they fight most nights.  
Laid off and blown off, pissed off on booze.  
Double wide blues.

Metallica song blastin' out from two trailers down.  
Its them cut of t-shirt numb chuck kids comin' around.  
Tonight they'll get drunk, try to get laid.  
End up in a fight out behind the arcade.

You know one of them little shits broke my window last spring.  
I told his momma she didn't do anything.  
She works two jobs, he runs loose.  
Double wide blues.

Double Wide Blues  
I got the blues, Double wide.

My buddy Jimmy, now his trailers cool.  
He got him a deck with one of them blue plastic pools.  
Workin construction, he builds speck homes.  
His old lady left him, now he's down there alone.

My friend Anita, she loves him, but he dont know.  
He's so busy chasin' my neighbor's wife, Flo.  
Soap opera heaven without all the clues.  
Double wide blues.

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Wild Bill the manager he keeps to himself.  
The war took his smile like them pills took his health.  
Too old to run with the Klan anymore.  
US Flag hangin' outside his door.

I sit here watchin' all this nothin' go on.  
I don't get out much now since momma's been gone.  
Sometimes its nice, havin' nothin' to lose.  
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Take me home boys,  
I think I'm drunk