

Down On Washington

Turnpike Troubadours

Well you're standing there
You Say life ain't fair
Why don't ya tell me something that I don't know
Oh and man I'm sunk
Red faced and drunk
But there's a reason I stayed up all night and begged you not to
go

Here I fear we've found ourselves a sticky situation.
It's an awkward occupation disregarding right from wrong.
And you were down on Washington, dancing like the devil.
Oh and I am just a fool, but I have loved you all along

Well the everyday, it gets in the way
Of all the things, that we could be
Don't ya understand, well I'm an honest man
But I would steal you in a heartbeat if the choice were up to me

Here I fear we've found ourselves a sticky situation.
It's an awkward occupation disregarding right from wrong.
And you were down on Washington, dancing like the devil.
Oh and I am just a fool, but I have loved you all along

Well what happens little baby when I blow this town and ain't nobody like you
Got a brand new high and lonesome, It's a bad dream comin' true
.
Oh what's a poor boy to do

Yea well I am just a fool, but I have loved you all along.