The Dirty Shames "The Dirty Shame Saloon"

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The days were many The nights were too McClusky brothers And me and you

Done bet our lives On a pile of dust Hot red desert From dawn to dusk

Dug for our future Which was comin' soon Washed down our hist'ry In that damn saloon

Dirty shame dirty shame Drank our gold And drowned our pain Dirty shame, Dirty Shame Saloon

We broke our backs To strike that seam

Cursed the heat And laid those beams

Hardship by day Pleasure by night Hotel women Gamble, fight

Smelt the treasure Under sun and moon And lost it all In that damn saloon

Dirty shame dirty shame Drank our gold And drowned our pain Dirty shame, Dirty Shame Saloon

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