

Blumenfeld Hugh "Main Street Sky"

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I was good at tending bar
They called me Our Lady of O'Reilly's
I could talk to me in trouble
And I know the difference between poison and truth
But I crashed my car last March
And the back was full of empty quarts of vodka
So I walk to work at midnight,
At the Donut Town down on Main St.
And the big trucks roll by
They shake the ground like thunder
But there's nothing flashing under
The Main Street sky
I won't wear the damn uniform they gave us
When you're my size, you don't wear orange
Well I may not be your beauty,
But I swear I will not be your clown
And Ginny will not fire me
I'm the only one who's here on time
So we have this little understanding

That we just don't get along
And the big trucks roll by
They shake the ground like thunder
But there's nothing flashing under
The Main Street sky
I put a pot on for the truckers
And I put one on for myself
And from 2am till 5,
I can just park it and read
And I'm going back to school
I don't care if it's a load of crap
Cause my future things he's sitting at the counter
With his "Hey, darlin'" and a feedcap
And the big trucks roll by
They shake the ground like thunder
But there's nothing flashing under
The Main Street sky
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Music

