

Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band

"Just Like Tom Thumb's Blues"

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When you're lost in the rain in juarez and it's
eastertime too,
And your gravity fails and negativity don't pull you
through,
Don't put on any airs when you're down on rue morgue
avenue,
They got some hungry women there and they really
make a mess outa you!

Sweet melinda, the peasants call her the goddess of
doom,
She speaks good english and she invites you up into
her room.
And you're so kind, too careful not to go to her too
soon,
Then she steals your voice and leaves you howling at
the moon!

Up on housing project hill it's either fortune or fame,
You must pick one or the other though neither of them
is what they claim,
If you're lookin' to get silly you'd better go back to from
where you came,
Because the cops don't need you and man they expect
the same!

I started out on burgundy but soon hit the harder stuff,
Everybody said they'd stand behind me when the
game got rough,
But the joke was on me - there was nobody there to
even call my bluff,
I'm going back to new york city i do believe i've had
enough,
I'm going back to new york city i do believe i've had
enough!

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