

# Jackie Greene

## "By The Side Of The Road, Dressed To Kill"

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You just can't trust them pretty girls  
They're only here to wreck your world  
And make sure you never get to sleep at night

I don't know the reasons why  
They all wanna hang you out to dry  
Till' you ain't got strength enough left to fight

Oh but I'm in trouble  
Like I know you're bound to get in trouble too  
And I know that it won't be long  
Before the man you love is loving someone new

I walked up to the river bridge and  
Stood myself up on the ledge and  
Screamed out to everyone: "let me be"

I got me a worried mind  
Gonna find me a worried kind  
Of girl, who's lonesome just like me

And I know I'm just one of your poor boys  
That you swore you'd never leave behind  
And I can see right through you  
And I know that you're not my kind

Now all my money's gone  
To someplace that it don't belong  
I'm singing the broken-down-poorboy blues

I ain't got nothing to my name  
But nothing is my favorite game to play  
Cause there's never anything to lose

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