

Jackson Browne

"Shaky Town"

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I've witnessed those one night stands
Must have played in a thousand bands
But I'm just here tonight, tomorrow I'll be gone
Seen folks show their blacker sides
Seen 'em die just for foolish pride
And those drivers always ask to hear that same old
song

That's a big ten-four
From your back door
Just put that hammer down
This young man feels
Those eighteen wheels
That keep turning 'round to take me down to shaky
town

I've heard all those hard luck tales
From all of you U.S. males
I've heard you tell those lies about the love you've
known
And I've followed those highway signs
And I've run down those thin white lines
Like those drivers this old road is all I call my own

That's a big ten-four
From your back door
Just put that hammer down
This young man feels
Those eighteen wheels
That keep turning 'round to take me down to shaky
town

All the way down to shaky town
All the way down to shaky town
All the way down to shaky town
All the way down to shaky town

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