

John Hiatt

"Back On The Corner"

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Back on the corner
I'm singing the blues
I can see my reflection
In the shine of your shoes

Like Momma used to say
No news is good news
And I'm back on the corner again

Back on the corner
Got my seeing eye dog
He's blind as justice
Hungry as a hog

Feel like a prince
But I look like a frog
And I'm back on the corner again

Back on the corner
Pitching pennies and dimes
Hell, I don't even know
How I got here this time

Singing for my supper
At 12th Street and Vine
And I'm back on the corner again

Used to take seven pills
Just to get up in the morning
From seven different doctors
With seven different warnings

I'd call 'em up to say I'm coming apart
They'd say call us back when the fireworks start

Well, I lost my address
I lost my wife
I lost my children
I lost my knife

But if you trifle with me
It's my life against your life

Back on the corner again
I'm back

Back on the corner
Something's sticking in my craw
How come everything I do
Is up against the law?

You can't arrest a man, can you
Trying to break his own fall?
Back on the corner again

Back on the corner
Got a pigeon for a friend
He said he'd come to see me
But he did not say when

One of these days
Gonna fly back home and then
Back on the corner again

Every long, drawn step it took to get me here
Was full of best intentions
Bright hopes and good cheer

With dreams made out of silk
Lined with silver and gold
Too beautiful to mention
Too heavy to ever hold

Well, I'm back on the corner
With the pimps and the whores
Least I know what they're standing here for
She smiles, tips me a dollar
And I play her one more

Back on the corner again, that's right
Back on the corner again
Back on the corner again

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