

John Prine "Sleepy Eyed Boy"

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Where are the boot straps
To lift myself up?
Where is the well
Where I once filled my cup?

Where does this sorrow
All turn into joy?
Where, oh, where
Is the sleepy eyed boy?

Where is my true love
When the wind starts to moan?
Is she out in the wild wood
Is she there all alone?

Have I cast her aside
Like an unwanted toy?
Tell me where, oh, where
Is the sleepy eyed boy?

He's goin' down the back roads
In a cold pourin' rain
He's a waitin' for a postcard
In the south coast of Spain

Postmarked from a sweetheart
Back in ol' Illinois
Sayin' where, oh, where
Is my sleepy eyed boy?

Where are the boot straps
To lift myself up?
Where is the well
Where I once filled my cup?

Where does this sorrow
All turn into joy?
Where, oh, where
Is the sleepy eyed boy?

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