## Justin Townes Earle "Rogers Park"

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This town' s dead tonight I got no place to be Moon is hung just right Shine like diamonds on these streets

Moulin wine and lonesome It's cutting clean through my heart In my window smoking While the midnights setting in on roger's park

I come here with hopes and Guess I came here with dreams Now l' m all alone I can' t even get to sleep

So take my heart and break it in Send me back to the pines Tired of lying awake at night Feels like l' m running outta time

See my dreams before my eyes
Shadows on the wall
I ain' t got no place I can fall
Snowing in off the lake
Punching holes in the dark
Through the lonely streets
Of rogers park

So shadow boys I bring it in my Hear l' m down in the streets Corner goes our way For someone to take them all for keeps

There  $ain \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  t no hope in leaving them There  $ain \hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  t no prayer for the poor And all that  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  s lost in stealing She can  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  t hold me anymore

See my dream before my eyes Shadows on the wall I ain' t got no place I can fall Snowing in off the lake Punching holes in the dark
Through the lonely streets
Of rogers park
Oh through the lonely streets
Of rogers park

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