

Corbett John "Cash"

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Got laid of from work today, boss man says they're
shuttin' down the line
Said the trains moved too slow, they can't keep up with
the time
Guess I'll break out the 45's and drop a needle on a
phonograph
I ain't got a nickle to my name but I got lots of Cash

I just want to hear the blues and get drunk on that
lonesome vinyl sound
Get lost in yesterday till tomorrow morning's coming
down
I watch those records spinnin' round and round and
dance in circles till I crash
You may be thinking that I'm broke but I got lots of
Cash

When I hear that whistle blowin', it gets me back on
track
I don't care where I'm goin' cause I'm with the Man in
Black
I know the world won't stop for me, soon I'll have to get
back on my feet
Sick of feelin' out of place, can't find the medicine I
need
That music that they're playin' down the street, is just
the same old trash
It may make 'em lots of money but it don't make 'em
Cash

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the same old trash
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