

Patsy Cline

"Back Side of Dallas"

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Jeannie C. Riley

On the back side of Dallas in the dingy bar on a
wornout stool she sits
And her trembling hand thumbeles for another
kingside filter cigarette
She blows a puff of smoke then settles back and look
across that light blue haze
And from the back side of Dallas her mind goes driftin'
back to other days.

Meet me in Dallas on June the 23rd his letter read
On the greyhound of this big town she came to be with
him just like he said
Then suddenly he left her for reasons that she still
don't understand
And on the back side of Dallas a girl must turn her way
as best as she can.

It's a long way to Dallas for a small twon girl from the
middle of Tennessee
A tenth grade education won't get you no kinda job
here in big D
Hunger pains and prides are things that just don't go
hand in hand for long
And on the back side of Dallas a hungry small town girl
can't find a home.

On the back side of Dallas nervously she takes another
pill
On the back side of Dallas tonight like other nights she
drinks her fill
She pays the man behind the bar
And leave the change for twenty dollar bill

If you're ever feelin' lonesome man
You want to find someone who feels the same.
She's on the back side of Dallas where every taxi driver
knows her name.
She's on the back side of Dallas where every taxi driver
knows her name...

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