

The Side Of The Road, Dressed To Kill by Jackie Greene

"By The Side Of The Road, Dressed To Kill"

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You just can't trust them pretty girls
They're only here to wreck your world
And make sure you never get to sleep at night

I don't know the reasons why
They all wanna hang you out to dry
Till' you ain't got strength enough left to fight

Oh but I'm in trouble
Like I know you're bound to get in trouble too
And I know that it won't be long
Before the man you love is loving someone new

I walked up to the river bridge and
Stood myself up on the ledge and
Screamed out to everyone: "let me be"

I got me a worried mind
Gonna find me a worried kind
Of girl, who's lonesome just like me

And I know I'm just one of your poor boys
That you swore you'd never leave behind
And I can see right through you
And I know that you're not my kind

Now all my money's gone
To someplace that it don't belong
I'm singing the broken-down-poorboy blues

I ain't got nothing to my name
But nothing is my favorite game to play
Cause there's never anything to lose
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