John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours "Down By The Side Of The Road"

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Her Father was a failure

Her Mother was a comfort

To a doctor and lawyer and Indian Chief.

The shirt ran out of buttons

He lost all his marbles at a baseball game

And they went on Relief.

The bank took away their diplomas

They locked them up inside of the chest

And she moved away to Oklahoma

And got a tattoo on the side of her breast

"God-Damn, My socks are still hard"

From lying on the sofa on the night she was over in my backyard

Yeah, We was shooting the breeze out amongst the trees

When a shot rang low

And left her standing down by the side of the road

Down by the side of the road

Father have mercy, Whoo Whoo

Get her a nurse please

She's almost alone

I saw her hand reaching out for the telephone

We rather see her locked up inside a home

Than see her standing down by the side of the road

Down by the side of the road

Headlights flashing on her skirt in the wind.

Yonder comes a truck it drove by two men.

Shotgun man leaned out and said do you want to take a ride?

Out in the pale moonlight Light. light Light Lie Lie Lie lie

Too long in the hot sun

She could've be Miss Wisconsin a long time ago Spent to much time inside of the early show We'd bought her a ticket but she didn't want to go

She was standing down by the side of the road

Down by the side of the road

Headlights flashing, caught a skirt in the wind.

Yonder comes a truck it drove by two men.

Shotgun man leaned out and said do you want to take a ride? Out in through the pale moonlight

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