

Turnpike Troubadours

"Down On Washington"

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Well you're standing there
You Say life ain't fair
Why don't ya tell me something that I don't know
Oh and man I'm sunk
Red faced and drunk
But there's a reason I stayed up all night and begged
you not to go

(Chorus)
Here I fear we've found ourselves a sticky situation.
It's an awkward occupation disregarding right from
wrong.
And you were down on Washington, dancing like the
devil.
Oh and I am just a fool, but I have loved you all along

Well the everyday, it gets in the way
Of all the things, that we could be
Don't ya understand, well I'm an honest man
But I would steal you in a heartbeat if the choice were
up to me

(Chorus)

Well what happens little baby when I blow this town and
ain't nobody like you
Got a brand new high and lonesome, It's a bad dream
comin' true.
Oh what's a poor boy to do

(Chorus)
Yea well I am just a fool, but I have loved you all along.

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