

## Steve Earle "Leroy's Dustbowl Blues"

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Leroy was a farmer and an honest man  
Would have lived in Oklahoma all his days  
He just wanted left alone to work a piece of land  
But a hard wind come and blew his dreams away

So he headed for the West Coast thought he could not  
lose  
And rollin' down the highway with the dustbowl blues

It's a thousand miles from Broken Bow to Bakersfield  
And the highway's paved with heartaches all the way  
Leroy drove on lookin' for a better deal  
A place, a man could settle down and stay

But the police at the state line beat him black and blue  
Left him lyin' by the roadside with the dustbowl blues

They say California is a paradise  
Hollywood turns night time into day  
But up along the San Joaquin those city lights  
Might as well be a million miles away

When your kids are cold and hungry wearin' worn out  
shoes  
We're standin' in the garden with the dustbowl blues

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