Thompson Richard "Down Where the Drunkards Roll"

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See the boys out walking

The boys they look so fine

Dressed up in green velvet

Their silver buckles shine

Soon they'll be bleary-eyed

Under a keg of wine

Down where the drunkards roll

Down where the drunkards roll

See that lover standing

Staring at the ground

He's looking for the real thing

Lies were all he found

You can get the real thing

It will only cost a pound

Down where the drunkards roll

Down where the drunkards roll

There goes a troubled woman

She dreams a troubled dream

She lives out on the highway

She keeps her money clean

Soon she'll be returning

To the place where she's the queen

Down where the drunkards roll

Down where the drunkards roll

You can be a gambler

Who never drew a hand

You can be a sailor

Who never left dry land

You can be Lord Jesus

All the world will understand

Down where the drunkards roll

Down where the drunkards roll

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