Lizzy Thin "Leave This Town Gorham Lynott"

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I better keep myself from being busted

I better keep myself out of jail

'Cause I ain't got a friend to get me trusted

That's why my mama sends my money through the mail

I've been down on my luck

I've been down on my wealth

I'm gotta stop taking care of business

Start taking care of my health

I've gotta leave this town

I've gotta leave this town behind

I've gotta leave this town tonight

Well I set off down the main street

With such a long, long way to go

But before I started I was cornered on the corner

Still waiting for my sugar to show

I've been down on my luck

I've been down on my wealth

I've gotta stop taking care of somebody's else's business

Start taking care of myself

I've gotta leave this town

I've gotta leave this town behind

I've gotta leave this town tonight

I was fooling around with the sheriff's daughter

She was a real fine fox

But the sheriff he came after

And threatened to lock me in a cell box

He showed me his magnum

He showed me his shotgun

He stuck it in my face

And said, "Boy, I think you best be gone"

I've gotta leave this town

I've gotta leave this town behind

I've gotta leave this town tonight

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