Town Drunk

Love And Theft

She used to come over to my house
She only lived a few miles away
I never knew why, but my Momma said
If she wanted to she could stay
A pretty little girl, who fought like a boy
But she wanted to hold my hand
In the little blue dress that she always wore
Yeah, I might've been her only friendI remember that summer, like yesterday
She used to hang around all the time
Down by the creak, we would always play
And tell secrets by the porch light
Shy as a bird, and timid as a flower
I wondered where she grew up
I never really thought that much about it,
But everybody said her Daddy was the town drunkBroken like a bottle, running from the only home
She ever had
Tangled in the talk behind her back
Yeah, he thought she was nothin'
Growing like a weed on the wrong side of the tracks
How could anyone not love a girl like thatOne afternoon, in the middle of town
I saw her Daddy sleepin' on a bench
So I walked up, and introduced myself
And said his daughter was my best friend
He looked at me like he didn't care
And he asked me for a couple of bucks
Right then I decided, I'd look after
That pretty little girl
Who's Daddy was the town drunkBroken like a bottle, running from the only home
She ever had
Tangled in the talk behind her back
Yeah, he thought she was nothin'
Growing like a weed on the wrong side of the tracks
How could anyone not love a girl like that
A girl like thatBroken like a bottle, running from the only home
She ever had
Tangled in the talk behind her back
Yeah, he thought she was nothin'
Growing like a weed on the wrong side of the tracks
How could anyone not love a girl like that

A girl like thatSeveral years later, I read in the paper
That her Daddy had passed away
I was holding her hand, she had the baby in the other
There was really nothin' I could say
She looked at me, and I gave her a kiss
All that mattered was the three of us
Nobody thought it would all work out
For that pretty little girl
Who's Daddy was the town drunk

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