

# Skid Row Joe (Re-Recorded Version)

## Porter Wagoner

Skid Row Joe last night that's who I found in the dirty part of town  
Lost forgotten with no place to go  
Tormented with a bitter taste outcast by the human race  
A mask of torture was the face of Skid Row Joe  
He walked up to where I stood on the street  
Said pardon me Mister now don't get me wrong I don't want your money  
Though heaven knows I could use it  
But you see this is my home and you see the other bar down the street  
Well that's my home too  
I noticed you starin' at me a while ago you recognized me didn't you  
I said yeah Joe I know who you are  
You was one time a real famous singing star one of my favorites  
He said well I guess you heard they took my babies away from me  
I said yeah Joe I read about it in the papers  
Then he turned his head away and I saw the tears fall in the place  
And he turned to me and he said you know Mister  
This is the only place in the world that I'm not ashamed to show my face  
But I'm gonna quit yes sir I'm gonna quit  
And I'm gonna cut my hair and shave and get me a clean white shirt  
Then I'm gonna walk up to her door  
When she answers I'm gonna stand up real proud and tall  
Then I'm gonna get on my knees  
Then I'll say sweetheart if you'll take me back  
I'll spend the rest of my life makin' up to you for what I've done  
I'm so ashamed of myself and this I want you to know  
Then I'm gonna take my two little babies and I'm gonna hold 'em so close to me  
I ain't gonna never let 'em go  
I guess I should've told him then that she'd already remarried again  
But after hearin' what he'd said to me  
Why there wasn't no way I could add to his misery  
So I said good luck my best to you Skid Row Joe

Songwriters

C PERKINS Published by

Lyrics © SPIRIT MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>