

Howard Hughes' Blues

John Hartford

Let me sing you a song about Vegas town and poor old Howard
Locked up there in his hotel suite
trying to find his shoes
Well he's got so much to lose
Poor ol Howard Hughes and all of his pues Well his nurses and his chauffers all stand around and sigh
Watch the door and wait on him
Whatever's on his mind
And that's a hell of a lot to do
Just To gaurd old Howard Hughes and all his blues And if he didn't have a nickel
if he didn't have a dime
He could do whatever he damn well please
And do it all the time
But success is just a mess of overdue news
Poor old Howard Hughes and all of his blues
Well he's always in the appers
He's awlays one the news
But no one knows Hughes are who
Or even what's the truth
or who is getting screwed
Indtead you know who and all of his blues And way down younder on the Vegas strip where the regular people
pass
Someone said he's not to well
Heard he's sinking fast
But that's unoffical sources to the news
About poor old Howard Hughes and all of his blues And if he didn't have a nickel
if he didn't have a dime
He could do whatever he damn well please
And do it all the time
But success is just a mess of overdue news
Poor old Howard Hughes and all of his blues
Now everybody is writing them books about him
And some of them are awful long
Didn't really have that much time
So I thought I'd just write this song
Kind of get in a few licks too
About poor old Howard Hughes and all of his blues And if he didn't have a nickel
if he didn't have a dime
He could do whatever he damn well please
And do it all the time

But success is just a mess of overdue news
Poor old Howard Hughes and all of his blues
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