

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 puesWell 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 bluesAnd 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 bluesAnd 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 bluesAnd 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 bluesAnd 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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