

Lower Broad St. Blues

BR5-49

I just blew back in town
So I thought I'd hang around
I ain't got nothin' else to do
Don't see a soul I know
This street done took it's toll

Got them ol' lower Broad St. Blues The cops are sellin' souvenirs from cruisers

The tourists send up roses to the losers

Now all they wanna do is be ol' buckaroo

Got them ol' lower Broad St. Blues Now some blew all their pay

And some were blown away

But they all blew their hillbilly lids

Dancers all limp home

The street lets out a groane

And the whineo's are all snug under the bridge

Somewhere in the alley, in the corner of my eye

The ghost of Scotty Stoneman drinkin' Bluetail Fly A message from the past, your next might be your last

Got them ol' lower Broad St Blues

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