Good Time Blues (An Outlaw's Lament)

Hurray for the Riff Raff

I been hangin' by a thread
I been losin' what I had
Now I'm startin' to believe
That the good times are done for meO-o-o-o
O-o-o-oDon't let the sun catch you cryin'
Well there ain't no use tonight
that it's all coming down
You could move to another townO-o-o-o
O-o-o-oBut there's a girl in south Louisiana
And she is always on my mind
And if you could only tell her
Well that I'm doing time
Doing timeAs above so below
I don't know how I'm gonna go
But with angels by my side
I'm gonna get on my horse and rideO-o-o-o
O-o-o-oOh babe, I'm going out
Babe, I'll get back somehow
Babe, I'm going out
Babe, I'll get back somehow

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