

On the Wrong Side of the Railroad Tracks

Dr. John

You know this might look like a slum to some, they think its the seamy side. But to me it's the dreamy side; the peach and creamy side.

It's the wrong side of the railroad tracks. Shirts are never stuffed, guys have backs. It's a neighborhood where folks can relax. Always be wondering what the other side be like.

It's the wrong side of the railroad tracks. You ain't gotta worry 'bout no income tax. The air's perfumed by chimney stacks. You always be wondering what the other side be like.

It ain't all upper-crusty. In fact you might say it's a little rusty & dusty. People we gotta keep on surviving. Gotta take a lot of heart to put with all this shuckin' & jivin'.

On the wrong side of the right of way, social workers work and husbands play. We all go to bed at the break of day, we always be wondering what the other side be like.

It's the wrong side, it's some low down funky swing. Dresses may have holes, and that's the latest fashion thing. It's called natural air conditioning. And we always be wondering what the other side be like.

Ceilings, they might crumble. You know stumble-bums might trip and stumble. To you, it might be squalid. Lord, but to me lord, it's a total solid.

On the wrong side of the railroad tracks. Shirts are never stuffed, guys have backs. It's a neighborhood where folks can relax; always be wondering what the other side be like.

The wrong side of the tracks lord.

Lyrics submitted by jessicah jones.

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