

Doublewide Blues

Todd Snider

Doublewide Blues

I got the Blues

DoublewideV neck t-shirt with a mustard stain

Rollin' up a hose, outside in the rain

He's been my neighbor since 'bout seventy-nine

'Course he was in prison most of that timeEver since then he just ain't been right

His old lady works days and they fight most night

Laid off and blown off, pissed off on booze

Doublewide BluesMetallica song, blasting from three trailers down

It's them cut off t-shirt and numbchuck kids comin' around

Tonight they'll get drunk, try to get laid

End up in a fight, out behind some arcadeYou know one a them little shits, broke my window last spring

I told his Mama and she didn't do anything

She works two jobs, the boy runs loose

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DoublewideMy buddy Jimmy, his trailers cool

He got him a deck, with one of them, blue plastic pools

He works in construction, builds speck homes

His woman left him now, so, now he's down there, aloneMy friend Anita, she loves him, he don't know

He's too busy chasing my neighbors wife Flo

Soap opera Heaven, without all the clues

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DoublewideWild Bill, the manager, he keeps to himself

The war took his smile, like 'em pills took his health

He is too old to run around with the Klan anymore

Still got a Confederate flag hangin up outside his doorI sit here watchin' all this nothin' go on

I don't get out much since O Jay's been on

Sometimes it's nice havin' nothin' to lose

Sometimes Doublewide BluesDoublewide Blues

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DoublewideTake me home, boys, think I'm drunk

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