Doublewide Blues

Todd Snider

Double wide blues
I got the blues, double wide
V-neck t-shirt, with a mustard stain
Rollin' up a hose, outside in the rain
He's been my neighbor since seventy-nine
'Course he was in prison most of that timeEver since then he just aint been right
his old lady works days and they fight most nights
Laid off and blown off, pissed off on booze
Double wide bluesMetallica song blastin' out from two trailers down
Its them cut of t-shirt numb chuck kids comin' around
Tonight they'll get drunk, try to get laid
End up in a fight out behind the arcadeYou know one of them little shits broke my window last spring
I told his momma she didn't do anything
She works two jobs, he runs loose
Double wide bluesDouble wide blues
I got the blues, double wideMy buddy Jimmy, now his trailers cool
He got him a deck with one of them blue plastic pools
Workin construction, he builds speck homes
His old lady left him, now he's down there aloneMy friend Anita, she loves him, but he don't know
He's so busy chasin' my neighbor's wife, Flo
Soap opera heaven without all the clues
Double wide bluesDouble wide blues
I got the blues, double wideWild Bill the manager he keeps to himself
The war took his smile like them pills took his health
Too old to run with the Klan anymore
US Flag hangin' outside his doorI sit here watchin' all this nothin' go on
I don't get out much now since momma's been gone
Sometimes its nice, havin' nothin' to lose
Double wide bluesDouble wide blues
I got the blues, double wideTake me home boys
I think I'm drunk

Songwriters
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