

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 time Ever 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 blues Metallica 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 arcade You 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 blues Double wide blues
I got the blues, double wide My 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 alone My 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 blues Double wide blues
I got the blues, double wide Wild 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 door I 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 blues Double wide blues
I got the blues, double wide Take me home boys
I think I'm drunk

Songwriters

TODD SNIDER Published by

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