Down Where the Drunkards Roll

Richard Thompson

See the boys out walking
The boys, they look so fine
Dressed up in green velvet
Their silver buckles shineSoon theyll be bleary eyed
Under a keg of wine
Down where the drunkards roll
Down where the drunkards rollSee that lover standing
Staring at the ground
Hes looking for the real thing
Lies were all he foundYou can get the real thing
It will only cost a pound
Down where the drunkards roll
Down where the drunkards rollThere goes a troubled woman
She dreams a troubled dream
She lives out on the highway
She keeps her money cleanSoon shell be returning
To the place where shes the queen
Down where the drunkards roll
Down where the drunkards rollYou can be a gambler
Who never drew a hand
You can be a sailor
Who never left dry landYou can be Lord Jesus
All the world will understand
Down where the drunkards roll
Down where the drunkards roll

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