

Bachman-Turner Overdrive, Down And Out Man

Had a widow down in Boston
You know she really trusted me
Then I ran away to Cleveland
From a brand new bride-to-be
Held a preacher's plate in Memphis
On a dark cold Sunday night
By Tuesday was in Alabama
Showing people how to do it right
I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am
I'm a down and out man
Guess you wonder why I am
Tried to boogie in a honky-tonk
But my old guitar was out of tune
That's when they didn't like my music
So they tried to throw me out the room
I was living in a funky world
They were living in three four time
All my friends are into rock and roll
Or they ain't no friends of mine

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