

# 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  
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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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