

# Bill Monroe, I Was Left On The Street

I Was Left On The Street - Bill Monroe

A policeman's whistle gayly, a smile upon his face  
As he walked along the old familiar beat  
He saw a little bay crying and thought his heart would break  
Standing bare foot in the middle of the street

I was left on the street with no shoes upon my feet  
When I saw my mom and daddy drive away  
Now I'm not old enough to know every much myself  
But I saw my dad and mommy drive away

The policeman stopped the traffic, then went up to the boy  
And he asked him gently, where do you belong  
The little boy stopped crying and with trembling lips he said  
I'm not big enough to know just what went wrong

\* Refrain

The little boy is happy now with a new mom and dad  
His new daddy is the policeman on the beat  
Tho' he can't forget that awful day it doesn't seem to hurt so bad  
He has a brand new pair of shoes upon his feet

\* Refrain