

# Jackie Greene, By The Side Of The Road, Dressed

You just cant trust them pretty girls  
Theyre only here to wreck your world  
And make sure you never get to sleep at night

I dont know the reasons why  
They all wanna hang you out to dry  
Till you aint got strength enough left to fight

Oh but Im in trouble  
Like I know youre bound to get in trouble too  
And I know that it wont be long  
Before the man you love is loving someone new

I walked up to the river bridge and  
Stood myself up on the ledge and  
Screamed out to everyone: let me be

I got me a worried mind  
Gonna find me a worried kind  
Of girl, whos lonesome just like me

And I know Im just one of your poor boys  
That you swore youd never leave behind  
And I can see right through you  
And I know that youre not my kind

Now all my moneys gone  
To someplace that it dont belong  
Im singing the broken-down-poorboy blues

I aint got nothing to my name  
But nothing is my favorite game to play  
Cause theres never anything to lose