

Josh Rouse, Pittsburgh

It's Pittsburgh in the morning
He's sleeping at the bus stop
He wakes up and asks me for some cold soda change
And I said, don't you 'member the dollar I gave you?
Don't you 'member that dollar?
His heart is beatin'
And Pittsburgh is his name

It's Pittsburgh in the evening
He's waiting by the bus stop
He jumps up and asks me for some cold soda change
And I said, don't you 'member the dollar I gave you?
Don't you 'member that dollar?
His soul is bleedin'
And Pittsburgh is his name

Just don't let me think you're gonna last
Maybe a couple of more years on that track
Just don't let me think you're gonna last
Maybe a couple of more years on that crack

And it's Pittsburgh the next morning
He's laying by the bus stop
He don't start to get up as I call out his name
And I said, don't you 'member the dollar I gave you?
Don't you 'member that dollar?
His heart ain't beatin'
Pittsburgh's got away

Just don't let me think you're gonna last
Maybe a couple of more years on that track
Just don't let me think you're gonna last
Maybe a couple of more years on that crack