Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Silver-Tongued Devil

She don't like him talkin to blondes
Girls in town ain't used to men like John
Another waitress sets him up for free
Ain't that good lookin but he sure knows what to say
Yeah
he's got a voice like a tuxedo and pink champagne
When he speaks his heart it sounds so lonely like a leavin train
He sounds so lonely
You're one silver tongued devil

Next door neighbors since we were nine
This old mill town is in a sharp decline
Talks about leaving almost every day
It's the end of the season and there's no reason to stay
Sometimes he'd talk about a fantasy
To go off and become a famous guy
His girlfriend just had the baby and how it would break his heart
Now to leave them behind.