

# John Denver, Toledo

This song appears on two albums, and was first released on the An Evening With John Denver album

Saturday night in Toledo, Ohio, is like being nowhere at all  
All through the day how the hours rush by  
You sit in the park and you watch the grass die

Ah, but after the sunset, the dusk and the twilight  
When shadows of night start to fall  
They roll back the sidewalks precisely at ten  
And people who live there are not seen again

Just two lonely truckers from Great Falls, Montana  
And a salesman from places unknown - ces unknown  
All huddled together in downtown Toledo  
To spend their big night all alone

You ask how I know of Toledo, Ohio  
Well I spent a week there one day  
They've got entertainment to dazzle your eyes  
Go visit the bakery and watch the buns rise

Ah, but let's not forget that the folks of Toledo  
Unselfishly gave us the scales  
No springs, honest weight, that's the promise they made  
So smile and be thankful next time you get weighed

And wive and wet wive  
Let this be our motto  
Let's let the sleeping dogs lie - ping dogs lie

And here's to the dogs of Toledo, Ohio  
Ladies, we bid you goodbye

Words and music by Randy Sparkes