

Sandy Denny, Down Where The Drunkards Roll

See the boys out walking,
The boys look so fine,
Dressed up in green velvet
Their silver buckles shine.
Soon they'll be bleary eyed
Under a keg of wine.
Down where the drunkards roll,
Down where the drunkards roll.

See that lover standing
Staring at the ground,
He's looking for the real thing,
Lies were all he found.
You can get the real thing
It will only cost a pound.
Down where the drunkards roll,
Down where the drunkards roll.

There goes a troubled woman
She dreams a troubled dream,
She lives out on the highway,
She keeps her money clean.
Soon she'll be returning
To the place where she's queen.
Down where the drunkards roll,
Down where the drunkards roll.

You can be a gambler
Who never drew a hand,
You can be a sailor
Who never left dry land,
You can be lord Jesus,
All the world will understand.
Down where the drunkards roll,
Down where the drunkards roll.