Steve Earle, West Nashville Boogie

I was born in the city I was born in the city

And I was raised up right around here

Daddy's down in the workhouse

Daddy's down in the workhouse

Daddy's down in the workhouse

Mama say ain't no way he's coming back here

Went to school with some rich kids

Went to school with some rich kids

Went to school with some rich kids

Bussed me half way across town

Call us white trash and no count

Call us white trash and no count

Call us white trash and no count

Say there wasn't no use in me staying round

I'm goin' down to the corner

I'm goin' down to the corner

I'm goin' down to the corner

Don't you wait for me to come in

Nothin' happens till midnight

Nothin' ever happens till midnight

Nothin' happens till midnight

The boys get restless bout then

Sometimes I feel like I'm drowning

Sometimes I feel like I'm drowning

Sometimes I feel like I'm drowning

And I don't know what I'm gonna do

I got a razor in my pocket

I got a razor in my pocket

I got a razor in my pocket and

I got a pistol hid down by the school

Lord get me out of West Nashville

Lord get me out of West Nashville

Lord get me out of West Nashville

Lord get me out of West Nashville