

Tom Russell, Haley's Comet

"Do you know who I am?" said Bill Haley
In a pancake house down near the Rio Grande
Well the waitress said, "I don't know you from diddley...
To me you look like one more tired old man"

Well he walked all alone down on Main street
Was a hot wind blowin' up from the south
There were two eye's starin' in a pawnshop window
A whiskey bottle lifted to his mouth

There was no moon shinin' on the Rio Grande
A truck of migrants pulled through town
The jukebox was busted at the bus depot
When Haley's comet hit the ground

Well he blacked out all the windows in his bedroom
He was talkin' to the ceiling and the walls
Then he closed his eyes and hit the stage in 1955
And the screams of the women filled the hall

There was no moon shinin' on the Rio Grande
A truck of migrants pulled through town
The jukebox was busted at the bus depot
When Haley's comet hit the ground

Well a cop walks in a pancake house in Texas
And he orders up two coffees to go
He tells the waitress, "Baby, we just found the body...
Of someone who was famous long ago."

There was no moon shinin' on the Rio Grande
A truck of migrants pulled through town
The jukebox was busted at the bus depot
When Haley's comet hit the ground

When Haley's comet hit the ground