Wynn Stewart, The Tourist

THE TOURIST Copyright 1965

I was just a tourist out on the great white way Where lights make night as bright as day and day as dark as night I visited the city seen all the finer sights Then I thought I'd do some slummin' for a little while one night Well I stepped into the shadows of a second rate cafe The burlesques were before me in their old familiar way As I drew near my table the front girl whirled around And I recognized my sweetheart from my own hometown Yes she was just a hometown high school beauty queen But everybody told her how she could be everything When the contest finally ended and the judges called her name She won a trip to Broadway where she would find the fame I slowly turned around and stepped back into crowd For I knew she mustn't seen me she always was too proud And in that one lonely moment the truth my mind unveiled The town she loved may failed her the town she thought she failed So that night I wrote a letter on a homeward bound express And it read congratulations to you on your success But if you should ever decide to come back home again Well you know I'll always be here waitin' just like I've always been I was just a tourist out on the great white way Where lights made night as bright as day and day as bright as night When old friends ask about her I just smile at them and say She's star of show on Broadway out on the great white way