

On The Wrong Side of the Railroad Tracks

Dr. John

You know this might look a slum to some
They think it's a sceney side
But to me is a dreamy side
The peach and creamy side

The wrong side of the railroad tracks
Are never stuck, guys have bags
The neighborhood where the folks could relax
Always be wondering what the other side is like.

It's the wrong side of the railroad tracks
You ain't got no worry about no income tax
The air's perfumed by chips and snacks
Always be wondering what the other side is like.

It ain't all up crusty
That you might say
Looks a little rusty and dusty
People, we got to keep on surviving
Got to take a lot of hope to put up
With this shoving and yapping

On the wrong side of the right way
Social workers work in Huston's place
All go to the bed at the break of day
We'll always be wondering what the other side is like.

On the wrong side
Some low down funky swing
Dressed may have holes
That's the latest fashion thing
It's called natural air conditioning
We'll always be wondering what the other side is like.

Ceilings they might be crumble
You know stumble bums might trip and stumble
To you it might be swirling
Lord, but it too me, Lord is a joy

On the wrong side of the railroad tracks
Are never stuck, guys have bags
The neighborhood where the folks could relax
Always be wondering what the other side is like.

The wrong side of the tracks, Lord.