

Late John Garfield Blues

Kris Kristofferson

Black faces pressed against the glass
Where the wind leaned its weight
Wind blows scars and top down cars
All share one western trait
Sadness leaks through tear stained cheeks
From winos to dime store Jews
Probably don't know they gave me
These late John Garfield blues

Midnight fell on Franklin street
The lamp bulbs's always broke
For the life of me i could not see
But i heard a brand new joke
Two man were standing on a bridge
One jumped and screamed you lose
Just left the odd man holding
These late John Garfield blues

I'm going away to the last resort
In a week or two real soon
Where the fish don't bite but once a night
In the dark light of the moon
Horses scream their nightmare dreams
And the dead men all wear shoes
'Cause everybody's dancing
These late John Garfield blues