

Goodbye Cleveland

Robert Earl Keen

I been down this street once or twice
I played the bars and the blues
Never took no one's advice
To me it's all yesterday's news

And we would drink at old Flannery's
We were drinkin' and drinkin' some more
The clock struck a quarter to three
The cops busted right in the door

Goodbye Cleveland
Turn down the rock and roll, turn out the light
Goodbye Cleveland
Goodbye, good luck and goodnight

She had the rock and the roll
Born with the brass and a style
They took her heart and her soul
She ain't been back in a while

There's Blind Blake and Willie McTell
Albert and Albert and Kaye
There's wankers and bankers in hell
Who'd give it all back just to say

I buried my ma and my pa
I left you some cash on the shelf
I'm goin' down south 'til I thaw
I'll be better off by myself

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Goodbye Cleveland
Goodbye, good luck and...
Goodbye Cleveland
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Goodbye, good luck and goodnight