

Down The Road

Skeeter Davis

Down the road a mile or two lives a boy name Billy Blue
Bout so tall hair of brown handsomest man in this town
Now anytime you want to know where I'm goin' down the road
Get my man on the line you'll find me there most anytime

Everyday and Sunday too I go to see my Billy Blue
Before you hear the rooster crow you'll see me headed down the road
Now every time I get the blues I walk the soles right off my shoes
Don't know why I love him so that man of mine lives down the road

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