

Tin Pot Nelly

Fred Eaglesmith

There's a picture on the wall when Momma was pretty
She had new clothes and she had nice things
There ain't a day when she ain't worried
Worried bout tomorrow and whatever it brings

Flat bed
Flat head
Tin pot nelly
Broken axel on the side of the road
Momma's got a cupboard of jams and jellies
Put it on the highway where the city people go

Corn in the crib
And it bone dry
And there ain't nothing that daddy ain't tried
Little brother and a gunny sack
Sister left home and she won't come back

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Broken axel on the side of the road

Momma's got a cupboard of jams and jellies
Put it on the highway where the city people go

If I was a river I would raise my tide
If I was a groom I would leave my bride
If I was a road I'd straighten my bends
And I'd never ever look back again
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Broken axel on the side of the road
Momma's got a cupboard of jams and jellies
Put it on the highway where the city people go
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