

The Blue Ribbon Blues

Gary Stewart

Four walls at midnight sittin' on the edge of my bed
One hand holdin' a can the other one's a holdin' my head
Lord, I wish I'd never met you oh honey lookms what you've done
to me
I feel I'm walkin' down a dead end street with a black hearse f
ollowin' me

Woe is me when I'm drinking tryin' to drawn a mem'ry of you
Low is me when I'm sinking with a case of my blue ribbon blues

A six-pack after a six-pack a hardship case of the blues
The first of the mounts looking at me your charge accounts they
're all due
Lord, I bet he must be laughin' out loud and how you made a bro
ken man out of me
I thought I had a ticket for a two way love but you wanted your
ride for free

Woe is me when I'm drinking tryin' to drawn a mem'ry of you
Low is me when I'm sinking with a case of my blue ribbon blues