How's About You

Gillian Welch

Mud on my shoes, shoes on my feet I've been walking up and down the street Buddy, I've seen a thing or two How's about you?

Ain't got a nickel, I'm broken down flat Wish I had one of those porkpie hats 'Cause this old rain's about soaked through How's about you?

How's about you? Ain't you been walking too?

Seems a lotta good people are getting bad news

How's about you? Ain't you got nothing to sing?

Well, I used to have a dollar, I'm gonna have a dime someday

Man in the church, man on the hill Says he won't hurt me, but I know he will I've been worrying the whole night through How's about you?

How's about you? Ain't you been walking too?

Seems a lotta good people are getting bad news

How's about you? Ain't you got nothing to sing?

Well, I used to have a dollar, I'm gonna have a dime someday

Criminal man, ain't behind bars
He's a-driving one of them Cadillac cars
I'm gonna switch sides real soon
How's about you?

How's about you? Ain't you been walking too?

Seems a lotta good people are getting bad news

How's about you? Ain't you got nothing to sing?

Well, I used to have a dollar, I'm gonna have a dime someday