

Cronies

Greg Brown

I'd be a dead man hanging around,
if it weren't for my pals in this town.
C-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-cronies.
I'd wouldn't go down to the joint,
there'd be no pleasure, there'd be no point,
without c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-cronies.

[first chorus:]

And if I ain't got no money--
if I aint' got a thing, they think that that's funny.
I know they'll put up with me, for awhile.
They see me comin' down the street, lookin' real beat--
it's like seein' themselves and it makes 'em smile.

See each other play in the little bars--
sit around the campfire under the stars.
C-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-cronies.
Can you recover, are you feeling alright?
Where's the party gonna be tonight?
C-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-cronies.

[second chorus:]

Yeah, and if they ain't got no money--
if they ain't got a thing, they think that that's funny.
They know I'll put up with them, for awhile.
I see 'em comin' down the street, lookin' real beat--
it's like seein' myself and it makes me smile.

One oughta get married, and one has twice--
niether wants to listen to my advice.
C-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-cronies.
Out in the sunshine I see them spralled.
When I leave this town I'm gonna miss them all.
C-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-c-ron-cronies.

[repeat second chorus]