

# Goodbye Cleveland

Robert Earl Keen

I been down this street once or twice  
I played the bars and the blues  
Never took no one's advice  
To me it's all yesterday's news

And we would drink at old Flannery's  
We were drinkin' and drinkin' some more  
The clock struck a quarter to three  
The cops busted right in the door

Goodbye Cleveland  
Turn down the rock and roll, turn out the light  
Goodbye Cleveland  
Goodbye, good luck and goodnight

She had the rock and the roll  
Born with the brass and a style  
They took her heart and her soul  
She ain't been back in a while

There's Blind Blake and Willie McTell  
Albert and Albert and Kaye  
There's wankers and bankers in hell  
Who'd give it all back just to say

I buried my ma and my pa  
I left you some cash on the shelf  
I'm goin' down south 'til I thaw  
I'll be better off by myself

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Goodbye Cleveland  
Goodbye, good luck and...  
Goodbye Cleveland  
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Goodbye Cleveland  
Goodbye, good luck and goodnight  
Goodbye, good luck and goodnight