

All Fall Down

Roger Miller

When I was a little country boy I had a dream
Our family wasn't poor but rich instead
I took to the road instead of staying home to help
And that dream just withered up inside my head

All fall down, all fall down
When you build your dreams on wishes they fall down
All fall down, all fall down
When you build your dreams on wishes all fall down

When I was a strong young man I fell in love with Sue
I wanted her to be my wife someday
But I couldn't bring myself to say "Sue, I love you"
And that dream just fell to the ground and blew away

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When I reached middle age I hungered for success
And things like fancy limousines and such
About as close as I came to that fancy limousine
Was a thirty thousand dollar greyhound bus

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When I reached my golden years I often had a dream
That I'd be respected by society
But here I am on skid row with a bottle in my hand
And free advice to give to fools like me

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