

Dubuque Blues

The Association

Do you remember Dubuque? Have you even heard of that?
It's half between New York and California
There is a highway in and back, plus an active railroad track
And the west side of the city sells no liquor

And I can recall the instances that keep it in my thoughts
City parks or nighttime girls or ancient limestone rocks
Writing songs of rights and wrongs and buying penny loafer shoes
Oh, definitely, most certainly, I've got the Dubuque blues

Do you remember Anna Sue? Have you even heard of that?
She went from Tennessee to Minnesota
She was thirteen and I was ten as the gentle southern wind
Would make the moonlight shatter through the maples

And I can recall the summers that we spent among the trees
And there were no Monday bummers to blow my life of ease
Writing songs of rights and wrongs and buying penny loafer shoes
Oh, definitely, most certainly, I've got the Dubuque blues

Now the Dubuque blues ain't news to anybody
Who knows sadness is the sweetest of the pain
Who can tell with just a look that it's all over
Who never cries; well almost never cries

Do you remember nickel Cokes? Have you even heard of that?
They're half between the forties and tomorrow
I once considered it my home; now I know I'll always roam
And if I pass through there again I will be lucky

And I can recall the instances that hung it in my thoughts
And I'm sure they're as important as the feelings that they brought
Writing songs of rights and wrongs and buying penny loafer shoes
Woh-oh-
oh, definitely, most certainly, I've got the Dubuque blues...