

This Old House

The Lowdown Drifters

I wish it as so simple, as you make it out to be
Cause to you its all black and white with no subtlety
If only we ever shared the blame
It might have not ended up this way
Maybe I'm the outlaw that you painted me to be
I get in bar fights and stay out all night
I drove you crazy
If only there was just good and bad
If only there was just what we are now and what we had

I'd wear the black hat for you baby
I'd be bad in all your stories
Good ain't good without something to compare to
I'll wear the horns, you can keep the halo
I'll be the one you give all the blame to
Give a chance, you never lay a claim to
Without me, its all shades of gray
You can wear the wedding whites
I'll be the guy in the black hat tonight

Looks like I'll be moving on, no reason left to stay
A troubadour wears his welcome out
Seems like I'm already late
If only there's a cure for honkey tonks and gambling
If only there's room for two when you're rambling

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I'll be the one you give all the blame to
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Without me, its all shades of gray
You can wear the wedding whites
I'll be the guy in the black hat tonight

When the stories come out, I won't even put up a fight
Because there's a little bit of pride
Even when you're on the wrong side

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