

# Doublewide Blues

Todd Snider

Doublewide Blues  
I got the Blues  
DoublewideV neck t-shirt with a mustard stain  
Rollin' up a hose, outside in the rain  
He's been my neighbor since 'bout seventy-nine  
'Course he was in prison most of that timeEver since then he just ain't been right  
His old lady works days and they fight most night  
Laid off and blown off, pissed off on booze  
Doublewide BluesMetallica song, blasting from three trailers down  
It's them cut off t-shirt and numbchuck kids comin' around  
Tonight they'll get drunk, try to get laid  
End up in a fight, out behind some arcade  
You know one a them little shits, broke my window last spring  
I told his Mama and she didn't do anything  
She works two jobs, the boy runs loose  
Doublewide BluesDoublewide Blues  
I got the Blues  
DoublewideMy buddy Jimmy, his trailers cool  
He got him a deck, with one of them, blue plastic pools  
He works in construction, builds speck homes  
His woman left him now, so, now he's down there, aloneMy friend Anita, she loves him, he  
don't know  
He's too busy chasing my neighbors wife Flo  
Soap opera Heaven, without all the clues  
Doublewide BluesDoublewide Blues  
I got the Blues  
Doublewide  
Wild Bill, the manager, he keeps to himself  
The war took his smile, like 'em pills took his health  
He is too old to run around with the Klan anymore  
Still got a Confederate flag hangin up outside his doorI sit here watchin' all this nothin' go on  
I don't get out much since O Jay's been on  
Sometimes it's nice havin' nothin' to lose  
Sometimes Doublewide BluesDoublewide Blues  
I got the Blues  
DoublewideDoublewide Blues  
I got the Blues  
DoublewideTake me home, boys, think I'm drunk  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

