

Lefty's Gone

Album: Something Special

A jukebox introduced us when the sixties were still young
"If You Got The Money Honey" got my nickels one by one
I tried to imitate that song
It's not right, but Lefty's gone

Now "Always Late" breaks my heart
And every song he sang, I played the part
I heard he was sad and lived alone
It's not right, but Lefty's gone

He played the fair in Dallas one year in the cold October rain
Most folks stayed home and warm but he sang just the same
I caught a chill before I got home
It's not right, but Lefty's gone

Now "Always Late" breaks my heart
And every song he sang, I played the part
I heard he was sad and lived alone
It's not right, but Lefty's gone

It don't seem like he was around that long
It's not right, but Lefty's gone