

Presbyterian Boy
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

I've been drinkin' a little too much.
I've been accused of loosin' my touch.
And if I'm going to be totally honest,
I've been goin' crutch to crutch.
A mama's pride and joy,
Another Presbyterian boy,
Out in the wide, wide world,
Out on a limb.
I've been makin' some silly mistakes.
I've been blowin' some pretty good breaks.
And if you wanna hear all there is,
I'm a-wonderin' what in the world it takes,
For a
mama's pride and joy,
Another Presbyterian boy,
Out in the wide, wide world,
Out on a limb.
Out in the wide, wide world,
Out on a limb.
Oh Lord, I get the feelin',
Sittin' here spinnin' my wheels,
Gettin' nowhere at all,
In record time.
Just in case you wonder,
How the situation feels,
It's nickle and dime.
Only nickle and dime.
I've been lettin' it slip away.
Loosin' it day by day.
Now all my friends are shakin' their heads,
And wonderin' what in the world to say,
To a
mama's pride and joy,
Another Presbyterian boy,
Out in the wide, wide world,
Out on a limb.
Out in the wide, wide world,
Out on a limb.
[Musical interlude]
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Gettin' nowhere at all,
In record time.
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How the situation feels,
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