

Standing on the Edge of Town
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

I was born in the middle of this old town,
About thirty-one years ago,
I worked like a dog on the factory line,
It's just about all that I know;
Well I was doing great, I never showed up late
I did all a man could do,
Till I found a note in my pay envelope
Saying "That's all she wrote for you"
And I'm standing on the edge of town,
Gonna get chilly when the sun goes down;
Cardboard suitcase full of my clothes,
Where I'm headin' just the good Lord knows.
You know they got a machine where I used to stand,
Just as funny lookin' as can be,
Sayin', "Sorry boys, but you gotta go"
That meant Jimmy and Billy and me;
Well I guess I'm lucky cos I got no kids,
And I'm one o' those bachelor men,
But Jimmy's got four and Billy's got two,
And I sure feel bad about them.
And I'm standing on the edge of town,
Gonna get chilly when the sun goes down;
Cardboard suitcase full of my clothes,
Where I'm headin' just the good Lord knows.
Well that machine is pretty and it fast as a devil,
And it's just one thing that I see;
You can bet the boss he didn't take no loss,
It was Jimmy and Billy and me.
And I'm standing on the edge of town,
Gonna get chilly when the sun goes down;
Cardboard suitcase full of my clothes,
Where I'm headin' just the good Lord knows.