

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Shanty Town

Shanty Town

There's a shanty in the town  
On a little plot of ground  
Where the green grass grows all around, all around.  
The roof's so worn,  
So badly torn,  
That it tumbles to the ground.  
It's a little old shack,  
And it's set right back  
25 feet from the railroad track,  
Lingers in my mind  
Most all of the time,  
Keeps calling me back  
To my little old shack.  
I'm feeling just as sassy  
As Haile Selassie:  
If I were a king,  
'Twouldn't mean a thing,  
Put my boots on tall,  
Read the writing on the wall,  
And it wouldn't mean a thing,  
Not a goddam thing.  
There's a queen waiting there  
In a rocking chair,  
Blowing her top on some gator beer.  
A-looking all around  
And a-trucking on down,  
How I want to get back to my shanty town!

LP

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