

**SOUTHERN JONES DAY**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice (May 1968, Revised 25 Apr 1986)**

***A middle class white boy, blues without a clue; originally titled "Curbstone Blues" - rlc***

Walkin' down the highway  
Bottle of wine in my hand  
Feelin' kinda lowly  
a poor excuse for a man  
got nothin' to do yeah  
but drink and walk my time away

Ought to go down and see my baby  
she's really sick in bed  
she tried to blow her mind out  
after too many games with her head  
if I only had some money  
I swear to God I'd help you honey

I sit here on the curbstone  
trying to think of things to do  
when a friend comes along  
says I'll buy a drink for you  
Gotta drown all my worries  
Forget 'em for a day or two

Talked to a friend this morning  
my baby died that's what I hear  
He said she was calling me  
Might've lived if I'd been near  
I'll forget her tomorrow  
Bartender, another beer

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