

Doublewide Blues
Todd Snider

[Verse 1]

D
V neck t-shirt with a mustard stain
G
Rollin up a hose, outside in the rain
A
He been my neighbor since probably 79
D
Course he was in prison most of that time
D
Ever since then he just ain t been right
G
His old lady works days, and they fight most nights
A
Laid off and blown off, pissed off on booze
D
Doublewide blues

[Verse 2]

D
Metallica song blasting from three trailers down
G
Some cut off t-shirt and numbchuck kids comin around
A
Tonight they ll get drunk, try to get laid
D
They ll end up in a fight out behind the arcade
D
You know one of those little shits broke my window last spring
G
I told his Mama but she didn t do anything
A
She works two jobs the boy runs loose
D
Doublewide blues

[Chorus]

D **G**
Doublewide blues
A
I got the blues
D
Doublewide

[Verse 3]

D

My buddy Jimmy, his trailer s cool

G

Hes got him a deck with one of them blue plastic pools

A

He works in construction he builds spec homes

D

His woman left him though so now he s down there alone

D

My friend Anita loves him he don t even know

G

So busy chasing my neighbor s wife Flo

A

Soap opera heaven, without all the clues

D

Doublewide blues

[Chorus]

D

G

Doublewide blues

A

I got the blues

D

Doublewide

[Verse 4]

D

Wild Bill the manager, he keeps to himself

G

The war took his smile, like those pills took his health

A

He s too old to run around with the Klu Klux Klan anymore

D

He s still got a Confederate flag hanging up outside his door

D

I sit here watchin all this nothin go on

G

don t get out much since the Anna Nicole Smith trials come on

A

Sometimes it s nice havin nothin to lose

D

Doublewide blues

[Chorus]

D

G

Doublewide blues

A

I got the blues

D

Doublewide

D **G**

Doublewide blues

A

I got the blues

D

Doublewide

[Outro]

D

Ooooooooooooooooooooo

G

Ooooooooo

A

Oooooo Oooooo

D

OOOOo