

Meanest Jukebox in Town

Johnny Paycheck

Each dime that goes into that jukebox
A little stream of life drains from my heart
The blues songs mixed with blue lights from that jukebox
Just destroys and tears my world apart

Yes that's the meanest jukebox in town
Each dream I try to build it crumbles to the ground
And since she's gone
The only thing that keeps me hanging around
Is the meanest jukebox in town

You may ask yourself why don't I leave here
Then ask yourself where would I go
Cause in this dim lit bar are my memories
And each song reminds me she once loved me so

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