

## Christmas in Southgate

Ry Cooder

Well, you got no credit and I got no cash  
Now that bonus they give us was nothing but trash  
You been laid off at Goodyear, I been laid off at Hughes  
It looks like a bad year, there just ain't no use

'Cause it's Christmas in Southgate, you been a true friend  
I ain't never been much of a churchgoing man  
But I'd even give up drinkin' whiskey and gin  
If Jesus and Santa Claus ever get back down to Southgate again

Well, the telephone rang and it jumped off the wall  
Says, We're sorry, Buddy, but we can't place your call  
'Cause Jesus don't answer, Santa ain't got back yet  
What's a poor old Red Cat got a right to expect?  
So I called up my banker to ask for a loan  
Said, It's Christmas Eve, Buddy, there ain't no one home  
Then I called up my preacher and he said, We're through  
What the heck is a poor old Red Cat gonna do?

Now I'd work any job just to clear a day's pay  
Except for being President of the old USA  
Now that's dirty work, Lefty, no future, it's true  
I'd rather drink up my last nickel with you

Well it's Christmas in Southgate, you been a true friend  
I ain't never been much of a churchgoin' man  
But I'd even give up drinkin' whiskey and gin  
If Jesus and Santa Claus ever come back down to Southgate again