**Bad Knees Blues**

Fairview Inn- August 11, 2015

I Am Stuck In Bad Knees Blues.

Just Can't Dance Any More.

Not Much Else I Can Suffer Or Lose.

Cause I Am Living

The Can't Dance Horror.

Broke Down Knees.

Cracked. Busted Heart.

Washed Out Soul.

Love Over. No Women Care.

Heed My Pleas.

Each Night. Bed Solo. Empty Cold.

Once I Could Cut A Rug.

Waltz. Jig. Two Step. Twist. Shout.

Rumba. Tango. Jitter Bug.

Frolic. Move. Jump About.

But I Tore Both Quad Tendons.

Can't Dance At All.

Just Stand In A Fog Of Misty Blue.

Nothing Else To Do.

Drink. Watch Everyone Else Dance.

Lean Like An Old Leafless Tree.

Against Lonely Can't Dance Wall.