

# 1) Road to Ruin Saloon

David M Regen © 1995

I've been <sup>1</sup>working all week long , now I <sup>4</sup>need a country <sup>1</sup>song  
Heaven <sup>1</sup>help me how I love to pick a <sup>5</sup>tune  
So to <sup>1</sup>night I will be found, on the <sup>4</sup>lower side of <sup>1</sup>town  
Tradin' <sup>1</sup>licks down at the <sup>5</sup>Road to Ruin Sa<sup>1</sup>loon

(or: tradin' riffs)

(or: swappin' riffs)

/// <sup>4</sup>/// /// <sup>1</sup>/// // // <sup>1</sup>/// /// <sup>5</sup>/// //

Yes to <sup>1</sup>night I will be found, on the <sup>4</sup>lower side of <sup>1</sup>town  
Tradin' <sup>1</sup>licks down at the <sup>5</sup>Road to Ruin Sa<sup>1</sup>loon

// <sup>1</sup>/// <sup>5</sup>/// <sup>1</sup>/// //

(or: Dusty Road Saloon)

If your <sup>1</sup>feelin' kind of low, there's a <sup>4</sup>place where you can <sup>1</sup>go  
To get <sup>1</sup>back your sense of humor really <sup>5</sup>soon  
So come <sup>1</sup>join us if you can, we're an <sup>4</sup>humble little <sup>1</sup>band  
Tradin' <sup>1</sup>licks down at the <sup>5</sup>Road to Ruin Sa<sup>1</sup>loon

(or: a happy little band)

/// <sup>4</sup>/// /// <sup>1</sup>/// // // <sup>1</sup>/// /// <sup>5</sup>/// //

You should <sup>1</sup>join us if you can, we're an <sup>4</sup>humble little <sup>1</sup>band  
Tradin' <sup>1</sup>licks down at the <sup>5</sup>Road to Ruin Sa<sup>1</sup>loon

// <sup>1</sup>/// <sup>5</sup>/// <sup>1</sup>/// //

When the <sup>1</sup>reaper comes for me, all my <sup>4</sup>loved ones I shall <sup>1</sup>see  
If this <sup>1</sup>earthly toil a crown for me has <sup>5</sup>won  
If that <sup>1</sup>journey takes me higher, I will <sup>4</sup>join the angel <sup>1</sup>choir  
Tradin' <sup>1</sup>licks around that <sup>5</sup>bright crystal <sup>1</sup>throne

/// <sup>4</sup>/// /// <sup>1</sup>/// // // <sup>1</sup>/// /// <sup>5</sup>/// //

But to <sup>1</sup>night I will be found, on the <sup>4</sup>lower side of <sup>1</sup>town  
Tradin' <sup>1</sup>licks down at the <sup>5</sup>Road to Ruin Sa<sup>1</sup>loon

// <sup>1</sup>/// <sup>5</sup>/// <sup>1</sup>/// //

1) *Road to Ruin Saloon* is about my experience at an open-mic tavern (Dusty Road) down by the river in East Nashville where the Station-Inn founders got their start. The Road to Ruin Saloon was in central Texas in the 1920s. I had similar experiences in the Golden Nugget and in the Wigwam. Before it was world renown, the Station Inn house band (Red & Birdie Smith, Jim Bornstein, Richard Huffman et al) let me sit in. In later years I was in a band, Road to Ruin Ramblers, that was deservedly fired from several venues, including Wolfy's, Bluegrass Inn and Jack's Place.