

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Miami Sidewalks

Hand in hand we walk Miami sidewalks the summer sun burnin' through our minds
When you're busted and you got no friends seems like the bad times never end
Never thought we'd leave Miami sidewalks behind
And the nights on Miami sidewalks
The booze and music driftin' from the barroom doors
A nickel and a dime the chili was cheap then we gotta worry about a place to sleep
Tried to get five on our rings but the man said four
Looking back on Miami sidewalks
Cryin' on each other's shoulder havin' them a hearty heart talks
Somebody must've been lookin' down from up above
Cause if we had anything goin' at all it must've been love
Some day honey you and I gonna jump on a big jet plane and fly
To the neon land where the summer wind blows see if our rings are still in the window
And then goodbye Miami sidewalks
[dobro - guitar]
Some day honey you and I...
And then goodbye Miami sidewalks and then goodbye Miami sidewalks