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