

I've Been Flushed From The Bathroom of Your Heart

"Cowboy" Jack Clement

[C] From the backdoor of your life you swept me [F] out, dear.
In the [G7] breadline of your dreams I lost my [C] place.
At the table of your love I got the [F] brush off.
At the [G7] Indianapolis of your heart I lost the [C] race.

I've been [F] washed down the sink of your [C] conscience.
In the theater of your love I lost my [G7] part.
And now you [C] say you've got me out of your [F] conscience.
I've been [G7] flushed from the bathroom of your [C] heart.

In the garbage disposal of your dreams I've been ground [F] up dear.
On the [G7] river of your plans I'm up the [C] creek.
Up the elevator of your future I've been [F] shafted,
On the [G7] calendar of your events I am last [C] week.

I've been [F] washed down the sink of your [C] conscience.
In the theater of your love I lost my [G7] part.
And now you [C] say you've got me out of your [F] conscience.
I've been [G7] flushed from the bathroom of your [C] heart.