

On the Streets of This Town

Steve Forbert

I'll lock myself away and not face one more day
On the streets of this town
And all I've got to lose is a feelin' called the blues
And a little old frownI signed your dotted line and did my best at tryin'
Givin' all I could give
And all I've gotten back is this feelin' that I lack
What I'm needing to liveAnd you say you don't see it
When a grown man starts to cry
You turn your face away
And you walk on byI found myself a girl who brightened up my world
From December to May
And then ran off with Jim, but I'll defer to him
And his purple beret'Cause he knows how to wheel and deal and not to feel
When he's knockin' you down
And I know he'll succeed, ' cause that's just what you need
On the streets of this townAnd you say you don't see it
When a grown man starts to cry
You turn your face away
And you walk on by, hey yeahI'll lock myself away and not face one more day
On the streets of this town
And all I've got to lose is this feelin' called the blues
That's been going aroundI fit your crazy norm and wore your uniform
Where you told me to go
And got back in return, this here feelin' that I've learned
What the Indians knowAnd you say you don't see it
When a grown man starts to cry
You turn your face away
And you walk on by, by, by

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