

# 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 frown I 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 live And you say you don't see it  
When a grown man starts to cry  
You turn your face away  
And you walk on by I 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 town And 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 yeah 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 this feelin' called the blues  
That's been going around I 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 know And 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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