

# Lonely Street

## Kansas

Sometimes when I'm walking down this lonely street  
Well, it sure don't seem like it's been twenty years  
Since I went walking down this lonely street  
And the smell of perfumed ladies filled the air  
This street ain't got no name, dead end is in the river  
And I lived where I hated life day by day  
There wasn't nothing that I could do to shake a cold night shiver  
'Cause to move up Lonely Street you had to have some say  
Gambling is bad luck down on Lonely Street  
And it sure ain't no place to be when a man gets sore  
You know I killed a man and I paid all I can  
With twenty years on a chain gang  
For the flesh and the blood on that jail house floor  
Sometimes when I'm walking down this lonely street  
I get caught up in a dream that won't let me go  
And as the bright lights flash up and down this lonely street  
My mind rolls back the years a long time ago  
I see my baby stumblin' 'round with tears in her eyes  
And as I reach out for her, she falls on the floor  
She mumbles through bloody lips about a black man, robber, raper  
And in my gut I know I got one to score  
I need somebody, oh oh yea  
I need somebody, yea  
And I need a, and I need a, eh ha  
And I need a, yea ah  
The word was comin' down, down on Lonely Street  
That the black man was a dead man if he crossed my trail  
Every night I'd walk up and down this Lonely Street  
I get stinkin' drunk always in jail  
One night they threw me in with a man they called, 'The Mangler'  
He was caught on the street makin' some old whore  
I remember he was quite proud of that  
So half crazed I shot him  
And I cried in the blood on that jail house floor  
Oh I don't want no more  
Oh yea, yea

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