

Liberty Street

The New Basement Tapes

He came from the old religion
But possessed no magic skill
Descending from machinery
He left nothing in his will
The crops are failin'
The women wailin'
It's in the papers at your feet

Six months in Kansas City
Down on Liberty Street

It was sad to see it
That little lady goin' in
Arrested for arsen
Once they asked her where she'd been
Down on her knees
Not even a breeze
Another victim of the heat

Six months in Kansas City
Down on Liberty Street

Things sure don't look too pretty
Cause a man to rob and steal
I got a full 6 more months out here
Can't be begging for my meals
Now look here, Baby Snooks
Doesn't matter what books
You keep underneath your seat

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