

# Tin Pan Alley

Colin James

They tell me Tin Pan Alley  
The roughest place in town  
They start cuttin' and shootin'  
As soon as the sun goes down Oh, tell me  
What kind of place can the alley be?  
Oh, every woman I guess  
Lord, the alley takes away from me When I need my baby  
She can't be found  
She got up early in the mornin'  
She was ten pound alley bound Oh, tell me  
What kind of place can the Alley be?  
Every woman I guess  
Lord, the alley takes away from me I heard a pistol shoot  
Somebody groan  
Some woman shot my baby  
Left on that jokers arms Oh, tell me  
What kind of place can the alley be?  
Every woman I guess  
Lord, the alley takes away from me I'll really miss my baby  
Because I need my baby  
I'll really miss my baby  
Because I need my baby

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>