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 downOh, tell me
What kind of place can the alley be?
Oh, every woman I guess
Lord, the alley takes away from meWhen I need my baby
She can't be found
She got up early in the mornin'
She was ten pound alley boundOh, tell me
What kind of place can the Alley be?
Every woman I guess
Lord, the alley takes away from meI heard a pistol shoot
Somebody groan
Some woman shot my baby
Left on that jokers armsOh, tell me
What kind of place can the alley be?
Every woman I guess
Lord, the alley takes away from meI'll really miss my baby
Because I need my baby
I'll really miss my baby
Because I need my baby

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