

# Dirty City

Steve Winwood

A gangster came to see by boy  
When I was working nights to pay one more bill  
He promised the kid a sweeter life  
Said, "Gotta understand it's dog eat dog out there" Well, I looked in his room when I got home  
And underneath the covers found a loaded gun  
He looked at me with empty eyes  
He said, "It's time for me to be moving on" Dirty city, this is a dirty town  
Where's the pity, I can't move on up to higher ground I spoke to my woman the other day  
She said, "I need more cash, we can't pay our way"  
She said, "Everything gets really hard  
And I need something sweet, don't you understand?" The roar of the train runs by my room  
And on these summer nights I can't sleep anymore  
I walk in the streets to greet the dawn  
Or stay at home all night and stare at the floor Dirty city, this is a dirty town  
Where's the pity, I can't move on up to higher ground Dirty city, this is a dirty town  
Where's the pity, I can't move on up to higher ground Help me now, move on to a higher ground  
Help somehow, make a move to a higher ground  
Won't you help somehow? Make a move to higher ground  
Won't you help somehow? I need a little help Dirty city, this is a dirty town  
Where's the pity, I can't move on up to higher ground Dirty city, this is a dirty town  
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Where's the pity, I can't move on up to higher ground

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