

Locust Street

The Black Crowes

Dry bread on the table
Burn the mill, salt the paper
And it's easy pickins on Locust Street
There's no place to hide
And you can't find love on Locust Street
But you can hear the sunrise crying
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
A song for you alone
Sad eyes, weeping willow
Black cat blues, blacked out window
And it's easy pickins on Locust Street
There's no place to hide
And you can't find love on Locust Street
But you can hear the sunrise crying
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
A song for you alone
Just a glimpse of what love could be
Once a dream that I owned
What of many lonely longing souls
At least I'm not alone
Well, at least I'm not alone
Ripe off the vine now lay rotten
Like a dead end street forever forgotten
And it's easy pickins on Locust Street
There's no place to hide
And you can't find love on Locust Street
But you can hear the sunrise crying
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
A song for you alone, a song for you alone

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