

Tina Toledo's Street Walkin' Blues

Ryan Adams

Sweet-talkin' Johnny push a john quicker than he spit
Street-walkin' Tina with a crooked crown waitin' for it
There she goes She born in Boston but the Amtrak took her away
She lives in Brooklyn but she works outta Queens in the
Black limousines, money in the bank
Black limousines, money in the bank
Send it home Tina Toledo got a kid that lives with her Ma
She takes the subway after school, makes up her face, changes clothes
There she goes
She feels the rain coming down on Washington Square
She gives the cops on the beat a little discount
And then, then, then it's
Black limousines, money in the bank
Black limousines, money in the bank
Send it home Hard on the knees, money in the bag
Hard on the knees, money in the bag
Send it home for medical school, oh Rock herself to sleep with the rhythm of the rain
Beating like the bead up against the window frame
Of her hotel room, uh-huh Rock herself to sleep with the tunes on the dash
Don't take no credit cards, she takes cash
Says, "money, money, money in the bank
Money, money, money in the bank
Money, money, money in the bank
Money, money, money in the bank" It ain't no easy life but it pays pretty good
Keeps her out of the cold
It ain't no easy life
But it's silver and gold, silver and gold
Silver, silver, silver and gold Tina, Tina
Tina's street-walkin' blues, yeah
Tina's street-walkin' blues, yeah
Silver and gold, yeah, silver and gold
Oh, Tina's street-walkin', street-walkin' blues, yeah
Street-walkin', street-walkin' blues, yeah
Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh yeah, street-walkin', street-walkin' blues, yeah
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, street-walkin', blues, yeah
Tina, tina, tina, tina, tina, street walk

Street walk
Silver and gold, silver and gold, oh
Oh-oh-yeah
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Dum-da-dum-da-dum-da-dum
Dum-da-dum-da-dum-da-dum
Dum-da-dum-da-dum-da-dum
Oh, yeah
Silver, silver, silver, silver, ow

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>