

# Streets of Baltimore (Alternate Version)

Gram Parsons

Well I sold the farm to take my woman where she longed to be  
We left our kin and all our friends back there in Tennessee  
And I bought those one way tickets she had often begged me for  
And they took us to the streets of Baltimore Well her heart was filled with gladness when she saw those city  
lights  
She said the prettiest place on earth was Baltimore at night  
Well a man feels proud to give his woman what she's longing for  
And I kind of like the streets of Baltimore Then I got myself a factory job, I ran an old machine  
And I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene  
And every night when I'd come home with every muscle sore  
She'd drag me through the streets of Baltimore Well I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be  
Then I soon learned she loved those bright lights more than she loved me  
Now I'm a going back on that same train that brought me here before  
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore  
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore

Songwriters

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