

# Mean Town Blues

## Johnny Winter

Lord my mother she done told me and my father done told me

Grandfather told me too, yeah my mother she done told me

And my father done told me, grandfather told me too

It's a mean old town to live in by yourself Yeah, I work for a dollar couldn not save a lousy

Could not save a dime

You know I worked for a dollar, couldn not save a lousy

Man couldn't save a dime

Ain't nobody worried and there ain't nobody's crying Yeah, I got my hands outside to get a hold on

Try to get some of my cash

Lord I try to get my hands outside to get a hold on

Try to get some of my cash

It's those great big smiles to keep us out of that trash So I packed up my suitcase and I move on down

Hit that lonesome road

You know I packed up my suitcase

And I hit that lonesome, move on down the road

I'm still crying to make it when the day was done

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