

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't save a lousy
Could not save a dime
You know I worked for a dollar, couldn't 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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