Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Guy Mitchell

(There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)
And I walk up and down 'neath the clock
(By the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)
But I ain't got a thing left to hockShe was peaches, she was honey
And she cost me all my money
'Cause a whirl 'round the town was her dream
(Was her dream)Took her dancin', took her dinin'
Till her blue eyes were shinin'
With the sights that they never had seen
(Never seen)If you should run into a golden-haired angel
And ask her tonight for a date
She'll tell you somewhere there's a rich millionaire
Who is calling again about eight(There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)
And I've just gotta get five or ten
(Five or ten)
(From the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)
Gotta be with my angel againShe was peaches, she was honey
And she cost me all my money
'Cause a whirl 'round the town was her dream
(Was her dream)Took her dancin', took her dinin'
Till her blue eyes were shinin'
With the sights that they never had seenIf you should run into a golden-haired angel
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Who is calling again about eight(There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)
And I've just gotta get five or ten
(Five or ten)
From the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Gotta be with my angel again, gotta be with my angel again

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