

# Dead End Street (Monologue)

## Lou Rawls

I was born in a city the called the 'Windy City'  
And they call it the 'Windy City' because of the 'Hawk'.  
All mighty Hawk,  
Talking about Mr. Wind kind of mean around winter time  
I happen to live on a street that was a dead-end street  
There was nothing to block or buffer the wind, the elements  
Keep them from knocking my pad down, Jim I mean really socking it to me  
And the boiler would bust and the heat was gone I would have to get fully dressed before I could go the bed  
Put everything on but my goulashes cause they had buckles on them  
And my folks didn't play that said don't you be getting up in there with  
Buckles on them goulashes and tear up my bed clothes but I was fortunate  
As soon as I was big enough to get a job save me enough money to buy me a ticket I split  
I got myself together now so I'm going back there to see about it see if it's still the same  
I just wanted to tell you about it, you know it's all right They say this is a big rich town I live in the poorest part  
I was raised on a dead-end street in a city without a heart  
I learned to fight before I was six only way I could get along  
But when you're raised on a dead-end street you have to be tough and strong  
Now all the guys are always getting in trouble that the way it's always been But when the odds are all against  
you how can you win  
I'm gonna push my way out of here ever thou I can't say when  
But I'm gonna get off of this dead-end street and I ain't never gonna coma back again  
I'm gonna push my way out of here ever thou I can't say when  
But I'm gonna get off of this dead-end street And I ain't never gonna come back to live here again  
Never, No I ain't gonna come back here to live on this dead-end street no more  
Cause I'm gonna get me a job, I'm gonna save my dough  
Get away from here you-all, I ain't gonna come back no more  
Not ever, dead-end street  
I tired of breaking my back gonna start using my mind Tired of working all of the time  
I say there's trouble down there  
I say there's trouble down there  
I say there's trouble down there yeah  
Down off a dead-end street  
Down off a dead-end street

Songwriters

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