

Mean Town Blues

Johnny Winter

Well my mother she done told me and father done told me
My father told me too, yeah my mother she done told me and father done told me, my father 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
Man couldn't save a dime
You know I worked for a dollar could 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>