

Locust Street

The Black Crowes

Dry bread on the table
Burn the mill, salt the paper And it's easy pickins on Locust Street
There's no place to hide
And you can't find love on Locust Street
But you can hear the sunrise crying
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
A song for you alone Sad eyes, weeping willow
Black cat blues, blacked out window And it's easy pickins on Locust Street
There's no place to hide
And you can't find love on Locust Street
But you can hear the sunrise crying
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
A song for you alone Just a glimpse of what love could be
Once a dream that I owned
What of many lonely longing souls
At least I'm not alone
Well, at least I'm not alone Ripe off the vine now lay rotten
Like a dead end street forever forgotten And it's easy pickins on Locust Street
There's no place to hide
And you can't find love on Locust Street
But you can hear the sunrise crying
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
Can't you hear the sunrise crying?
A song for you alone, a song for you alone

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