

## **CHURCH STREET BLUES**

well, I've been hanging out uptown, lord, in that lowdown rain  
watching good time Charlie freeze is driving me insane  
up on shady Charlotte street, lord, the green lights look red  
I wish I was back home on the farm, lord, in my feather bed

### ***refrain***

***AND I GOT MYSELF A ROCKING CHAIR TO SEE IF I COULD LOSE  
THESE THIN DIMES, HARD TIMES, HELL ON CHURCH STREET BLUES***

I found myself a picker friend, I read yesterday's news  
I folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe  
I gave me a nickel to the poor, my good turn for the day  
I folded up my old billfold and threw it far away

### ***\* refrain***

well, I wish I had some guitar strings, old black diamond brand  
I'd string up this old Martin box and go and join some band  
but I guess I'm going to stay right here and (a) pick and sing awhile  
try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile

### ***2\* refrain***