

The Little Willies, Streets Of Baltimore

Well I sold the farm to take my woman
Where she wanted to be
We left our friends and all our kin
Back there in Tennessee
And I bought those one way tickets
She had often begged me for
And they took us to the streets of Baltimore

Well her heart was filled with gladness
When she saw those city lights
She said the prettiest place on earth was
Baltimore at night
Well a man feels proud to give his woman
What she's longing for
And I kinda liked the streets of Baltimore

Well I got myself a factory job
I ran an old machine
And I bought a little cottage
In a neighborhood serene
And every night when I came home
With every muscle sore
She'd drag me through the streets of Baltimore

Well I tried my best to bring her back
To what she used to be
But I soon learned she loved those bright lights
More than she loved me
So I'm going back on that same train
That brought me here before
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore