

# Bobby Bare, Streets of Baltimore

I sold the farm to take my woman where she longed to be  
We left our kin and all our friends back there in Tennessee  
I bought those oneway tickets she had often begged me for  
And they took us to the streets of Baltimore  
Her heart was filled with laughter when she saw those city lights  
She said the prettiest place on earth is Baltimore at night  
Oh well a man feels proud to give his woman what she's longing for  
And I kind of liked the streets of Baltimore  
Well I got myself a factory job I ran an old machine  
I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene  
Yet every night when I came home with every muscle sore  
She would drag me through the streets of Baltimore  
Well I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be  
But I soon learned she loved those bright lights much more than she loved me  
Now I'm a going back on that same train that brought me here before  
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore  
Yes my baby walks the streets of Baltimore