

# Gerry Rafferty, New Street Blues

"Do it on the microphone, thank you, Gerald" (you have to turn it up way loud to hear th

Sitting here is really bringing me down  
I think I'll get up and go downtown  
Have a drink and maybe look up a friend  
To talk the hours away and hope the night will never end.

Look in my pockets to see what I've got  
I count my money, I don't have a lot  
The situation is always the same  
I've got to get out of here, this place is driving me insane.

Hold on, I'm getting the new street blues.

About a year ago, I knocked on this door  
I asked my friend if I could sleep on the floor  
He took me in, said I was welcome to stay  
I told him then that I was going to pay him back someday.

He took me in and all he asked was a song  
It didn't sound me when I knew it was wrong  
It got so bad that we were drunk every night  
And I'd pretend that come tomorrow night things would be alright.

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Electric Guitar: Roger Brown  
Keyboards: Tom Parker  
Bass: Gary Taylor  
Drums: Henry Spinetti  
Lead Vocals: Gerry Rafferty  
Backing Vocals: Gerry Rafferty / Joe Egan