

Lynyrd Skynyrd, Backstreet Crawler

(R. Hall, E. King, G. Rossington)

I snuck around the corner he had this guy down
I through the first punch that's when he hit the ground
To survive in the street you gotta win the first round
'Cause if you want eat you gotta be the baddest one around
I'm a backstreet crawler

Daddy paid for college I earned a degree
Got a job up on Wall Street
Where I learned to make the little man bleed
That's when I got stomped like a cattle stampede
Had a nervous breakdown all my friends and family left me

[Chorus:]

Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler
When you see them on the concrete it's their spirit that's harder
Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler
Where your ego meets defeat and your pride can't get no smaller
Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler
Yeah I'm a backstreet crawler

I guess you might say it sure is a shame
I used to have everything oh how my life has changed
Yeah I'm broken and torn I've never been free
Lost everything that meant a thing to me

[Chorus]