

Rory Gallagher, In Your Town

Look out baby, your man is back in town
Look out baby, your man is back in town
Look out baby, I won't stand no messin'round

The first man I wanna see is the Chief Police,
bring that man right over here
I wanna speak (?) my peace
I wanna 'cause no trouble, no fuzz, no fight,
but you look out man, you know this is Saturday night

The second man I wanna see is the old fire chief,
bring that man right over here
Stand him right in front of me
I wanna cause no trouble, no fuzz, no fight
see this match, I might set this place alight
So look out...

The third man I wanna see is the old D.A.,
he was the man who sent me away
Twenty two years, twenty three days, twenty four minutes
I was locked away

You come along baby, ask me where I've been,
up-the-river-holiday (?), up in Sing Sing
One cold floor, four bare walls,
that's all they gave me, nothing else at all
Sing Sing, Sing Sing, Sing Sing,
when I came out I could not feel a thing...

Now I'm back in your town,
in your town, in your town, in your town...