

Steve Forbert, On The Streets Of This Town

Capo 5'th (Works with 3)

C
I'll lock myself away and not face one more day
Dm
On the streets of this town
G
And all I've got to lose, is a feelin' called the blues
C
And a little ol' frown;
I signed your dotted line and did my best at tryin',
Dm
Givin' all I could give
G
And all I've gotten back is this feelin' that I lack
C
What I'm needing to live
Dm C
And you say you don't see it when a grown man starts to cry,
Dm F G
You turn your face away and you walk on by.
I found myself a girl who brightened up my world
>From december to may
And then ran off with Jim, but I'll defer to him
And his purple beret
'Cause he knows how to wheel and deal and not to feel
When he's knockin' you down
And I know he'll succeed 'cause that's just what you need
On the streets of this town
And you say you don't see it when a grown man starts to cry,
You turn your face away and you walk on by.
I'll lock myself away and not face one more day
On the streets of this town
And all I've got to lose, is a feelin' called the blues
That's been going around;
I fit your crazy norm and wore your uniform
Where you told me to go
And got back in return this here feelin' that I've learned
What the Indians know
And you say you don't see it when a grown man starts to cry,
You turn your face away and you walk on by.