

## **Black Crowes**

### **"Locust Street"**

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Dry bread on the table  
Burn the mill salt the paper

And its easy pick-ins on Locust Street  
There's no place to hide  
And you can't find love on Locust Street  
But you can hear the sunrise crying  
Can't you hear the sunrise crying  
A song for you alone

Sad eyes, weeping willow  
Black cat blues, blacked out window

And its easy pick-ins on Locust Street  
There's no place to hide  
And you can't find love on Locust Street  
But you can hear the sunrise crying  
Can't you hear the sunrise crying

A song for you alone

Just a glimpse of what love could be  
Once a dream that I owned  
What of many lonely longing souls  
At least I'm not alone  
Well at least I'm not alone

Ripe off the vine now lay rotten  
Like a dead end street forever forgotten

And its easy pick-ins on Locust Street  
There's no place to hide  
And you can't find love on Locust Street  
But you can hear the sunrise crying  
Can't you hear the sunrise crying  
A song for you alone

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