

Bing Crosby **"Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania"**

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There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania
And I walk up and down 'neath the clock
By the pawnshop on the corner in Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania
But I ain't got a thing left to hock

She was peaches, she was honey and she cost me all
my money
'Cause a whirl 'round the town was her dream
I took her dancin', took her dinin' till her blue eyes were
shinin'
With the sights that they never had seen

If you should run into a golden-haired angel
And ask her tonight for a date
She will tell you somewhere, there's a rich millionaire
Who is calling again about eight

There's a pawnshop on the corner in Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania
But I've just gotta get five or ten
From the pawnshop on the corner in Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania
Gotta be with my angel again
Gotta be with my angel again

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