

## Gene Pitney

### "Man Who Shot Liberty Valance"

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(opening instrumental--chiefly Indian fakir's flute)

I live on the West side, she lives on the East side of the  
stree-ee-eet

And though they say that East is East and West is West  
And never the twain shall meet

Each morning I face her window and pray that our love  
can be

'cause that brownstone house where my baby lives  
Is Mecca (Mecca, Mecca, Mecca) Mecca (Mecca, Mecca)  
to me-e-e-e-e-e.

Oh she's my dream goddess and her ruby lips are so  
div-i-ine

And though her folks say we're too young to know of  
love

I worship at her shrine

Each morning I face her window and pray that our love  
can be

'cause that brownstone house where my baby lives  
Is Mecca (Mecca, Mecca, Mecca) Mecca (Mecca, Mecca)  
to me-e-e-e-e-e.

(instrumental interlude-chiefly guitar)

Each morning I face her window and pray that our love  
can be

'cause that brownstone house where my baby lives  
Is Mecca (Mecca, Mecca, Mecca) Mecca (Mecca, Mecca)  
to me-e-e-e-e-e.

(ending instrumental-chiefly Indian fakir's flute)

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