

Gerry Rafferty "New Street Blues"

Visit "[New Street Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Do it on the microphone, thank you, Gerald" (you have to turn it up way loud to hear this)

Sitting here is really bringing me down
I think I'll get up and go downtown
Have a drink and maybe look up a friend
To talk the hours away and hope the night will never end.

Look in my pockets to see what I've got
I count my money, I don't have a lot
The situation is always the same
I've got to get out of here, this place is driving me insane.

Hold on, I'm getting the new street blues.

About a year ago, I knocked on this door
I asked my friend if I could sleep on the floor
He took me in, said I was welcome to stay
I told him then that I was going to pay him back someday.

He took me in and all he asked was a song
It didn't sound me when I knew it was wrong
It got so bad that we were drunk every night
And I'd pretend that come tomorrow night things would be alright.

Hold on, I'm getting the new street blues.

Sitting here is really bringing me down

I think I'll get up and go downtown
Have a drink and maybe look up a friend
To talk the hours away and hope the night will never end.

Look in my pockets to see what I've got
I count my money, I don't have a lot
The situation is always the same
I've got to get out of here, this place is driving me

insane.

Hold on, I'm getting the new street blues.

Electric Guitar: Roger Brown

Keyboards: Tom Parker

Bass: Gary Taylor

Drums: Henry Spinetti

Lead Vocals: Gerry Rafferty

Backing Vocals: Gerry Rafferty / Joe Egan

Visit [Gerry Rafferty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.