

## HP Lovecraft "Country Boy & Bleeker Street"

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Oh, I'm just a country boy  
I've got sand all in my shoes  
I've got tuck in the big city  
Got to sing the big city blues, city blues

I was standing on the corner of Bleeker and McDougall  
Wondering which way to go  
I've got a woman down in Coconut Grove  
And you know she love me so

I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
Now don't you tell me your troubles  
(Now don't you tell me your troubles)  
Oh, I got troubles of my own  
I wanna go home

I love all you big city women

I love the big city blues  
Oh, I've got a woman down in Coconut Grove  
And she knows what to do  
I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
Now don't you tell me your troubles  
(Now don't you tell me your troubles)  
Oh, I got troubles of my own  
I wanna go home

I wanna go home  
I wanna go home  
I said, I gotta go home  
(I wanna go home)  
I wanna go home  
(I wanna go home)  
I gotta go home  
(I wanna go home)  
I wanna go home  
(I wanna go home)

