

## **Johnny Winter**

### **"Mean Town Blues Live"**

Visit "[Mean Town Blues Live](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Lord my mother she done told me  
And my father done told me  
My father told me too  
Yeah my mother she done told me  
And my father done told me too  
It's a mean old town  
To live in by yourself  
Yeah work for a dollar or several thousand  
Could not save a dime  
You know I worked for a dollar,  
Or several thousand  
Man couldn't save a dime  
Ain't nobody worried and there isn't nobody crying  
Yeah I got my hands outside to get a hold on  
Try to get some of my cash  
Lord I try to get my hands outside to get a hold on  
Try to get some of my cash  
It's those great big smiles to keep us out of that trash  
So I packed up my suitcase  
And I move on town  
Hit that lonesome road  
You know I packed up my suitcase  
And I hit that lonesome road  
Move on town  
I'm still crying to make it  
When the day was done

Visit [Johnny Winter](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.