

Johnny Winter

"Mean Town Blues"

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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, my father 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's 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 down

Hit that lonesome road

You know I packed up my suitcase

And I hit that lonesome, move on down

I'm still crying to make it when the day was done

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