

Rory Block

"In Your Town"

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Look out baby, your man is back in town
Look out baby, your man is back in town
Look out baby, I won't stand no messin''round

The first man I wanna see is the Chief Police,
Bring that man right over here
I wanna speak (?) my peace
I wanna 'cause no trouble, no fuzz, no fight,
But you look out man, you know this is Saturday night

The second man I wanna see is the old fire chief,
Bring that man right over here
Stand him right in front of me
I wanna cause no trouble, no fuzz, no fight
See this match, I might set this place alight
So look out...

The third man I wanna see is the old D.A.,
He was the man who sent me away
Twenty two years, twenty three days, twenty four
minutes
I was locked away

You come along baby, ask me where I've been,
Up-the-river-holiday (?), up in Sing Sing
One cold floor, four bare walls,
That's all they gave me, nothing else at all
Sing Sing, Sing Sing, Sing Sing,
When I came out I could not feel a thing...

Now I'm back in your town,
In your town, in your town, in your town...

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