

Stevie Ray Vaughan & Double Trouble "Tin Pan Alley"

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Went down to Tin Pan Alley
See what was goin' on
Things was too hot down there
Couldn't stay very long

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Alley's the roughest place I've ever been
All the peoples down there
Lord, they are livin' for their whisky, wine and gin

She get up in the mornin'
Before the break a day
Before she can wash her face and hand
You know she really did go away

Hey, hey, hey, you tell
What kinda place can this here Alley be?
Well now, every women I get here
Every women I get to know
This Alley takes her away from me

I heard a pistol shoot
Yeah, and it was a .44
Somebody killed a crap shooter
'Cause he didn't shake, rattle and roll

Hey, hey, hey, hey
What kinda place can a Alley be?
All those people down there
Lord, they are livin' for their whisky, wine and gin

I heard a woman scream
Yeah, and I peeked through the door
Some cat was workin' on Annie with a
Lord, Lord with a two by four

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Alley's the roughest place, I've ever been
All the people down there
Lord, they are killin' for their whisky, wine and gin

I saw a cop standing there

With hand on his gun
Said this is a raid boy now
Run, run, nobody run

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Alley's the roughest place, I've ever been
Yeah, they took me away from Alley
Lord, they took me right back to the pen

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