

Tramp On Your Street

Allison Russell

A long time ago
No shoes on my feet
I walked ten miles of train track
To hear Hank Williams sing
His body was worn
But his spirit was free
And he sang every song
Lookin' right straight at me

Just a tramp on your street
You must understand
You got my soul at your feet
And my heart in your hands

No, I don't have to pick
And I don't have to choose
I don't have to win
And I don't have to lose
I make any pay
I just throw it away
I don't count on tomorrow
I just live, I live for today

Just a tramp on your street
You must understand
You got my soul at your feet
And my heart in your hands
Still you opened yourself
Ooh, you held me inside
You made a stray dog like me
Feel welcome tonight

We're just tramps on your street
You must understand
You got our souls at your feet
You got our hearts in your hands
Still you opened yourself
You held, you held us inside
You made stray dogs like us
Feel welcome tonight, welcome tonight
We're just tramps on your street
You must understand
You got our souls at your feet
You got our hearts in your hands

Just a tramp on your street
You got my soul at your feet
And my heart in your hands