

# 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