

Bowery

Bill Callahan

My grandfather died
A Bowery (bum?)
My grandfather died
Son of an Irishman
On the Bowery
Oh on the Bowery

My father tried
To find his bones
And to his trials I added my own
My grandfather left
My father twice
Second time was on his wife's advice
Straight back to the Bowery
Straight back to the Bowery

Well I'm new here. Where can a fella eat?
I'm new here. Where can a fella sleep?
I'm new here, and I've got a pit in my gut
On the Bowery
On the Bowery

And when he came up from the river of methadone
He took his last breath on the Bowery
He took his last breath on the Bowery