

# 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