

Mean Town Blues

Edgar Winter

Well my mother she done told me and my
Father done told me
My brother done told me too

Now my mother she once told me
And my father done told me
My brother done told me too

It's a mean old town just to live in by yourself

Well I worked for a dollar but could not
Save a lousy
I could not save a dime

You know I worked for a dollar but I
Could not save a
Save one lousy dime

Ain't nobody worried and there ain't nobody crying

Mean town blues
Now I got news

You can't hold me down
Mean town blues
Mean town blues

Everybody's got a hand out trying to
Get a hold on
Trying to get some of my cash

Now everybody's got a hand out trying to
Get a hold on
Some of my hard earned cash

Smiling great big smiles, man, keep on talking trash

Well you know I packed up my suitcase and I
Hit that lonesome
I hit that lonesome road

You know I packed up my suitcase and I
Hit that lonesome
Moved on down the road

I'm still trying to make it, man, when the day is done