New Street Blues

Gerry Rafferty

Sitting here is really bringing me down I think I'll get up and go downtown Have a drink and maybe look up a friend To talk the hours away and hope the night will never end.

Look in my pockets to see what I've got I count my money, I don't have a lot The situation is always the same I've got to get out of here, this place is driving me insane.

Hold on, I'm getting the new street blues.

About a year ago, I knocked on this door I asked my friend if I could sleep on the floor He took me in, said I was welcome to stay I told him then that I was going to pay him back someday.

He took me in and all he asked was a song It didn't sound me when I knew it was wrong It got so bad that we were drunk every night And I'd pretend that come tomorrow night things would be alrigh t.

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