

## Vine St.

Harry Nilsson

My baby left this morning with everything I had  
She didn't give me no warning and that's why I feel so bad  
Oh, Anita, Anita, I need some sympathy  
Anita, I love ya, come and sit by me.

That's a tape that we made but I'm sad to say it never made the  
grade  
That was me, third guitar, I wonder where the others are.

Vine Street, we used to live there on Vine Street  
She made perfume in the back of the room  
While me and my group we'd sit out on the stoop  
And we'd play for her the songs she liked best  
To have us play on Vine Street.

Vine Street, the crack of the back beat on Vine Street  
Swingin' along on the wings of a song  
Lyin' secure, self-righteous and sure  
Why we'd things to say if the people would pay  
To have us play on Vine Street