

Tin Pan Alley

Johnny Winter

Tin Pan Alley is a dirty place
The very place my baby loves to stay
Tin Pan Alley blues is killin' me
It's killin' me

I met a women down there
I really want to see

She little and cute, she's young and wild
I just want to hold her in my arm for a little while
So that the Tin Pan Alley blues will let me be
Let me be

'Cause [?]
If you only would agree

You see I love you for yourself
Your just the kind of women
That don't seam to care

Tin Pan Alley, baby must be your home
Well, nothing down there, baby
But blood and bones
Yes, yes

Tin Pan Alley, it's way across town
People like to kick the dog
When the sun goes down

Tell you baby
Please make it up in your mind
Because a women like you darling
Is sure hard to find