I sold the farm to take my woman where she longed to be We left our kin and all our friends back there in Tennessee I bought those one-way tickets she had often begged me for And they took us to the streets of Baltimore

Her heart was filled with laughter when she saw those city lights

She said the prettiest place on earth is Baltimore at night Well, a man feels proud to give his woman what she's longing fo ${\bf r}$

And I kind of liked the streets of Baltimore

I got myself a factory job, I ran an old machine
And I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene
Yet every night when I came home with every muscle sore
She would drag me through the streets of Baltimore

Well, I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be But I soon learned she loved those bright lights more than she loved me

Now I'm goin' back on that same train that brought me here before

While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore Yes, my baby walks the streets of Baltimore