

Down City Streets

Archie Roach And Ruby Hunter

D o w n C i t y S t r e e t s

A **G** **D** **A**

Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

There was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

A C爬出了灌木丛 early morn.

G D A D
Used newspapers to keep me warm, then I d have to score a drink.

G **D** **A**
Calm my nerves, help me to think.

A **G** **D** **A**

Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

There was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

D G D A

In those days when I was young, drinking and fighting was no fun.

It was daily living for me, I had no choice. It was meant to be.

A **G** **D** **A**

Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

And there was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

INSTRUMENTAL

A **D** **G** **D** **A**
Now I m a wo/man, I m not alone. I am married, I have children of my own.

Now I have something I call my own, these are my children, this is my home.

I look around and understand, how street kids feel when they re put down.

A **G** **D** **A**

Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

And there was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

And there was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

G A G A G A
Down city streets. Down city streets. Down city streets.

I believe Ruby Hunter wrote this song. RIP, Beautiful Lady.
Comments, corrections and/or rating appreciated. Enjoy!

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMH-DY0z2ek>