

Down City Streets

Archie Roach And Ruby Hunter

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

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

D G D A

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

A	D
Crawled out of the bushes 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.	

D G D A

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.

D G D A

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.

G D A

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.

D G D A

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

D G D A

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.

D G D A

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

G D A G

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>