

Down City Streets
Archie Roach And Ruby Hunter

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

Bb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
There was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.
Bb **Eb**
Crawled out of the bushes early morn.
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Eb**
Used newspapers to keep me warm, then I d have to score a drink.
G# **Eb** **Bb**
Calm my nerves, help me to think.

Bb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
There was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
In those days when I was young, drinking and fighting was no fun.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
It was daily living for me, I had no choice. It was meant to be.

Bb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.
G# **Eb** **Bb**
And there was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

INSRUMENTAL

Bb **Eb** **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Now I m a wo/man, I m not alone. I am married, I have children of my own.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Now I have something I call my own, these are my children, this is my home.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
I look around and understand, how street kids feel when they re put down.

Bb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.
Eb **G#** **Eb** **Bb**
And there was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.
G# **Eb** **Bb** **G#**
And there was nothing that I owned, used my fingers as a comb.

G# **Bb** **G#** **Bb** **G#** **Bb**
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>