

Down City Streets

Archie Roach And Ruby Hunter

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

G#	F#	C#	G#
Down city streets I would roam,	I had no bed	I had no home.	

C# F# C# G#

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

G#	C#
Crawled out of the bushes early morn.	

F#	C#	G#	C#
Used newspapers to keep me warm,	then I d	have to	score a drink.

F# **C#** **G#**
Calm my nerves, help me to think.

G#	F#	C#	G#
Down	city	streets	I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

C# F# C# G#

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

C# F# C# G#

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

C# F# C# G#

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

G#	F#	C#	G#
Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.			

F# C# G#

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

INSTRUMENTAL

G# C# F# C# G#

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

C# F# C# G#

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.

G# **F#** **C#** **G#**
Down city streets I would roam, I had no bed I had no home.

C# F# C# G#

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

F# C# G# F#

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

F# G# F# G# F# G#
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>