

Streets Of Bakersfield
Buck Owens

Artist: Buck Owens

Song: Streets of Bakersfield

[Verse 1]

D E7 A D

A **D**
I came here in looking for something

E7 **A**
I couldn t find anywhere else

A **D**
Hey, I m not trying to be nobody,

E7 **A**
Just want a chance to be myself
I ve done a thousand miles of thumbin ,
Yes, I ve worn blisters on my heels
Trying to find me something better
On the streets of Bakersfield

[Chorus]

You don t know me but you don t like me,
You say you care less how I feel
How many of you that sit and judge me
Ever walked the streets of Bakersfield
Spent some time in San Francisco,
Spent a night there in the can
They threw this drunk man in my jail cell,
I took fifteen dollars from that man

[Verse 2]

I left him my watch and my old house keys,
Don t like folks thinking that I d steal
Then I thanked him as he was sleeping,
And I headed out for Bakersfield
How many of you that sit and judge me
Ever walked the streets of Bakersfield