Baltimore

The Lemonheads

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#
# For the latest collection of Lemonheads chords, go to
# http://www.uark.edu/~cbray/lemon/
# If you have any corrections or additions to this file, please email them
# to cbray@comp.uark.edu
Baltimore
From: marc@owlnet.rice.edu (Marc Bennett Hirsh)
Well, I sold my farm to take my woman
Where she longed to be
We left our kin and all our friends
Back there in Tennessee
I bought those one-way tickets
That she d often begged me for
They took us to the streets of Baltimore
Her heart was filled with gladness
Just to see those city lights
She swore the prettiest place on earth
Was Baltimore at night
A man feels proud to give his woman
What she s longing for
And I kinda liked the streets of Baltimore
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G I got myself a factory job I ran an old machine I bought a little cottage In a neighborhood serene And every night when I d come home With every muscle sore She d drag me through the streets of Baltimore I did my best to bring her back To where she used to be But I soon learned she loved those bright lights More than she loved me So I ${\tt m}$ a-going back on that same train That brought me here before While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore