

Church Street Blues

Written by Norman Blake

- 1. Lord I been hangin' out of town in that low down rain,
Watchin' good time Charlie friend is drivin' me insane,
Down on shady Charlotte Street all the green lights look red,
Wish I was back home on the farm in my feather bed.**

chorus: **Get myself a rockin' chair,
To see if I can lose,
Them thin dime, hard times,
Hell on Church Street blues.**

- 2. Found myself a picker friend who's read yesterday's news,
Folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe,
Gave a nickle to the poor my good turn for the day,
Folded up my own little folder threw it far away.**
- 3. Lord I wish I had some guitar strings Old Black Diamond brand,
I'd string up this old Martin box and go and join some band,
But I guess I'll just stay right here just pick and sing a while,
Try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile.**