

Cheetum Street

Blind Melon

It was late one night in Southern Texas
My dad was playing in a rock-n-roll band
He took me along to a place called Cheatem Street
My bags were packed, I was ready to meet you for the first time
Oh but a phone call would have been nice

I guess you're stuck with what was given to you
And the world couldn't change my spirit
This will remain the same

You were young and living like you wanted to
I understand because I packed up and left just like you did
At 17 you think you got the whole world in your hands
Oh in so many ways you did

I don't want to have you worry no more
Let's forgive and forget and finish what we started
So we can move on

I want you to know I really needed you then
And I can use you now
I talked to you by listening to all of those stupid songs
I would sit along side of the fence

Now you're doing fine and you're gigging here and there
It's been nice to know you for the past few years
When you're living the same dream it's easy to read each other
for sure
Ohhh it could have turned out so different

I guess you're stuck with what was given to you
And the world couldn't change my spirit
This will remain forever

I don't want to have you worry no more
Let's forgive and forget and finish what we started
So we can move on