

# Mean Town Blues

Johnny Winter

Lord my mother she done told me and my  
Father done told me  
Grandfather told me too  
My mother she done told me  
And my father done told me  
Grandfather told me too  
It's a mean old town to live in by yourself

Yeah, I worked for a dollar could not  
Save a lousy  
Could not save a dime  
You know I worked for a dollar could not  
Save a lousy  
Could not save a dime  
Ain't nobody worried, man, ain't nobody crying

Everybody's got a hand out trying to  
Get a hold on  
Trying to get some of my cash  
Everybody's got a hand out trying to  
Get a hold on  
Trying to get some of my cash  
Smiling great big smiles, man, keep on talking trash

You know I packed up my suitcase and I  
Moved on down the  
Hit that lonesome road  
You know I packed up my suitcase and I  
Moved on down the  
Hit that lonesome road  
I'm still trying to make it, man, when the day is done