

# Tin Pan Alley

Johnny Winter

Tin Pan Alley is a dirty place  
The very place my baby loves to stay  
Tin Pan Alley blues is killin' me  
It's killin' me

I met a women down there  
I really want to see

She little and cute, she's young and wild  
I just want to hold her in my arm for a little while  
So that the Tin Pan Alley blues will let me be  
Let me be

'Cause [?]  
If you only would agree

You see I love you for yourself  
Your just the kind of women  
That don't seam to care

Tin Pan Alley, baby must be your home  
Well, nothing down there, baby  
But blood and bones  
Yes, yes

Tin Pan Alley, it's way across town  
People like to kick the dog  
When the sun goes down

Tell you baby  
Please make it up in your mind  
Because a women like you darling  
Is sure hard to find