In this dirty old part of the city
Where the sun refused to shine
People tell me there ain't no use in be tryin' man
What's the use?

Little woman you're so young and you're so pretty One thing I know I know is true You going to be dead before your time is due, yeah

I see my daddy in bed dyin'
I watched his hair been turnin' gray, yes I have
I know he's been workin' and slavin'
And workin' and slavin' and slavin' and workin'
Workin', yeah, workin', yeah, yeah, yeah

We gotta get out of this place, if it's the last thing we ever do Babe, we gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life, don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know it too baby, baby, baby, baby

Ah, you know what, it's like Saturday night Worked all week, slaving like a dog behind the glass partition Watching a girl with the knees, tight [Incomprehensible] It's driving you crazy

Come Friday, you got your pay Your walkin' down the broadway, pocketful of gold And you can buy what you need And you can buy what you eat

But there's always somebody else Somewhere, willing to give you someone else What [Incomprehensible] need in a long long time

I gotta get you baby, get you baby, get you baby Take you baby, take you baby to a place I know I'm gonna take you away, I'm gonna take you away

I know, I know I been workin' an' workin' an' workin' an' Workin' an' workin' an' workin' Workin, yeah, workin', yeah, yeah, yeah

We gotta get out of this place, if it's the last thing we ever do Babe, we gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life, don't you know, don't you know
You know it too baby, yeah, yeah

I know he's been workin', yeah Workin', yeah, yeah, yeah

Babe, we gotta get out of this place, if it's the last thing we ever do Babe, we gotta get out of this place
Girl, there's a better life, don't you know, don't you know
Don't you know it too baby, baby, baby, baby I'm your man