Someday baby, we'll leave this town For a little house and counrty scene But right now my love It's gonna take some time Saving our nickels Counting all our dimes Then hickory glows, 'cause hickory knows With each song she sings him A new day she brings him He says hickory when your singing the blues This downtown guy feels like uptown new Something in your voice sounded soothing and clear Like magic, this old ghetto seems to disappear There across town, in a brown stone cellar There's a bit of heaven singin' Every night a song keeps bringin' Crowds of people by the score Hickory's heart must be made of sunshine Singing songs of sweet salvation Brings back inspiration Keeps them coming back for more They sing hickory, when your singing the blues This downtown street feels like uptown new Something in your voice sounded soothing and clear Like magic this old ghetto seems to disappear Hickory got a guy she lives for He drives taxi downtown city That job of his is dirt and gritty 'Nough to make a big man cry Countin' his coin till makes a dollar To pay the rent for where they're sleepin' She's always at the door to greet him Sayin' they'll make it by and by Hickory when your singin' the blues This downtown guy feels like uptown new Something in your voice sounded soothing and clear Like magic this old ghetto seems to disappear Hickory, hickory, hickorrryyyyy Hickory, hickory...