

## New Street Blues

Gerry Rafferty

Sitting here is really bringing me down  
I think I'll get up and go downtown  
Have a drink and maybe look up a friend  
To talk the hours away and hope the night will never end.

Look in my pockets to see what I've got  
I count my money, I don't have a lot  
The situation is always the same  
I've got to get out of here, this place is driving me insane.

Hold on, I'm getting the new street blues.

About a year ago, I knocked on this door  
I asked my friend if I could sleep on the floor  
He took me in, said I was welcome to stay  
I told him then that I was going to pay him back someday.

He took me in and all he asked was a song  
It didn't sound me when I knew it was wrong  
It got so bad that we were drunk every night  
And I'd pretend that come tomorrow night things would be alright.

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