

## Gibson Street

Laura Nyro

Don't go to Gibson cross the river  
The devil is hungry, the devil is sweet  
If you are soft then you will shiver

They hang the alley cats on Gibson street  
They hang the alley cats on Gibson street  
Gibson, Gibson street

I wish my baby were forbidden  
I wish that my world be struck by sleet  
I wish to keep my mirror hidden

To hide the eyes that looked on Gibson street  
To hide the eyes that looked on Gibson street  
Gibson, Gibson street

In my sorrow oh my morning  
In my sorrow oh my morning  
In my sorrow oh my morning

There is a man he knows where I'm going  
He gave me a strawberry to eat  
I sucked its juices never knowing  
That I would sleep that night on Gibson street