

## East Side Of Town

Lucinda Williams

You think you got problems  
You don't know the half of it.  
I hear you talk about your millions and your politics  
You wanna cross the poverty line  
And then you wanna come have a look around  
So why you don't come find me - on the east side of town

You think you're mister do-good  
But you don't know what you're talking bout  
When you find yourself in my neighborhood  
You can't wait to get the hell out  
You wanna see what it means to suffer  
You wanna see what it means to be down  
Then why don't you come over - to the east side of town

You think your dogs are mean  
But you ain't seen nothin' yet  
I'll show you things you've never seen  
And you won't forget  
You wanna see how the other half lives  
You wanna see how we get around  
Why don't you come visit on the east side of town

You got your ideas and your visions  
And you say you sympathize  
You look but you don't listen  
There's no empathy in your eyes  
You make deals and promises  
And everybody bows down  
And now you wanna come shake my hand  
On the east side of town

So why you don't come find me  
On the east side of town  
Why don't you come over  
To the east side of town  
Why don't you come visit  
The east side of town  
Come on over to the east side of town