

Sinner Boy

Rory Gallagher

City streets and rolling cars
The only sound you can hear
But you know you might be wrong
Just look right over here

Back up against the wall, hands on the bottle
You're gonna walk on by
When he cries you gotta, gotta
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta

Take that sinner boy home
Wrap him up, keep him warm
He won't do you no harm

Take him home right away
He's got no place to stay
Let him walk right inside your home

Go on and ask him his name
Let him try to explain
What the world done him wrong

Tell the man, lift him up
Take away the paper cup
One more inside him won't do him no good
Sinner boy

Take that sinner boy home
Wrap him up, keep him warm
He won't do you no harm

Take him home right away
He's got no place to stay
Let him walk right inside your home

Take that sinner boy home
Wrap him up, keep him warm
He won't do you, he won't do you no harm