

The City [D]

[as recorded on Ghosts From Two Towns Over]

Verse One

D When I was just a young man, some twenty odd years ago **A**
I went up to the city, for to make a pile of dough **D**
But the city streets were colder than I thought they would be **G**
I went up to the city and the city came down on me **D A D**

Verse Two

D I tried to make a living selling door to door **A**
But soon them doors were shut and they said "don't come back no more" **D**
I tried to make a living hauling bricks and clay **G**
But when my back got busted they sent me on my way **D A D**

Verse Three

E I met a man named Houston and he hailed from Tennessee **B**
He said he had a gun and a plan for a robbery **E**
But Houston's plan was faulty and he wound up dead on the floor **A**
I wound up in the big house and the jailer slammed the doors **E B E**

Verse Four

E Oh mother don't you weep, no father don't you wail **B**
Don't you make no fuss, the judge said, "Ain't no bail" **E**
I tried to make a living, Good Lord it was just not to be **A**
I went up to the city and the city came down on me **E B E**