

Church Street Blues

E A | C#m B E |
I been hangin' out of town lord in that low down rain
E A | C#m B E | E | *
Watchin' good time Charlie friend is drivin' me insane

E A | C#m B E |
Up on shady Charlotte Street lord the green lights look red
E A | C#m B E | E | *
Wish I was back home on the farm lord in my feather bed.

E A C#m | B E
And I got myself a rockin' chair, to see if I can lose
A B C#m B A B E
These thin, dime hard times, hell on Church Street blues.

Found myself a picker friend who's read yesterday's news
Folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe
Gave me a nickle to the poor my good turn for the day
Folded up my own bill fold threw it far away.

Chorus

I wish I had some guitar strings Old Black Diamond brand
I'd string up this old Martin box and go and join some band
But I guess I'm gonna stay right here and pick and sing a while
Try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile.

Chorus

Verse

E A | C#m B E
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

E A | C#m B E | E *2 extra beats of E
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 |

Chorus

E A Bm | B E
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

A B C#m B | A B E
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |