

# Church Street Blues

Eb Ab | Cm Bb Eb |  
I been hangin' out of town lord in that low down rain  
Eb Ab | Cm Bb Eb | Eb | \*  
Watchin' good time Charlie friend is drivin' me insane

Eb Ab | Cm Bb Eb |  
Up on shady Charlotte Street lord the green lights look red  
Eb Ab | Cm Bb Eb | Eb | \*  
Wish I was back home on the farm lord in my feather bed.

*Eb Ab Cm | Bb Eb*  
*And I got myself a rockin' chair, to see if I can lose*  
*Ab Bb Cm Bb Ab Bb Eb*  
*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**

Eb Ab | Cm Bb Eb  
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

Eb Ab | Cm Bb Eb | Eb \*2 extra beats of Eb  
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 |

### **Chorus**

Eb Ab Cm | Bb Eb  
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |

Ab Bb Cm Bb | Ab Bb Eb  
1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |