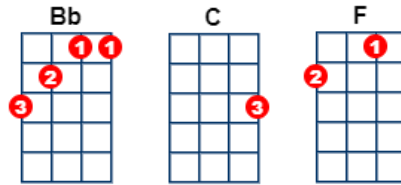


The Streets Of Baltimore – Charlie Pride



(Intro) [F]

[F] I sold the farm to [Bb] take my woman [F] where she longed to [Bb] be.
[C] We left our kin and all our friends back [Bb] there in Tennes-[F]see,
[F] And I bought those one-way [Bb] tickets,
She had [F] often begged me [Bb] for,
And [C] they took us to the streets of Balti-[F]more.

Her [C] heart was filled with gladness when she [Bb] saw those city [F] lights.
[F] She said the prettiest place on earth was [Bb] Baltimore at [C] night.
Well, a [F] man feels proud to [Bb] give his woman
[F] What she's longing [Bb] for,
And I [C] kind of like the Streets of Balti-[F]more.

[F] Then I got myself a [Bb] factory job, [F] I ran an old [Bb] machine.
I [C] bought a little cottage in a [Bb] neighbourhood [F] serene.
[F] Every night [Bb] when I'd come home [F] with every muscle [Bb] sore,
[C] She would drag me through the Streets of Balti-[F]more.

(Spoken)

[F] Well, I tried my best to [Bb] bring her back, to [F] what she used to [Bb] be.
Then, I [C] soon learned she loved those bright lights,
Much [Bb] more than she [F] loved me
[F] Well I'm a-going back on [Bb] that same train,
That [F] brought me here [Bb] before.
While my [C] baby walks the streets of Balti-[F]more.
Yes, [C] my baby walks the streets of Balti-[F]more.