STREETS OF BALTIMORE
(As performed by Gram Parsons)

Intro: ||: Akkord: E | Enkelttoner H C# E F# G# :||

E   A   E   A
Well I sold the farm to take my woman where she longed to be
     H   H7   A   E
We left our kin and all our friends back there in Tennessee
E   A   E   A
And I bought those one way tickets she had often begged me for
       H   H7   E
And they took us to the streets of Baltimore
        H   H7   A   E
Well her heart was filled with gladness when she saw those city lights
E   H   H7
She said the prettiest place on earth was Baltimore at night
        E   A   E   A
Well a man feels proud to give his woman what she's longing for
    H   H7   E
And I kind of like the Streets of Baltimore

S O L O = To siste linjene (E A E A H H7 E)

E   A   E   A
Then I got myself a factory job, I ran an old machine
     H   H7   A   E
And I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene
E   A   E   A
And every night when I'd come home with every muscle sore
       H   H7   E
She'd drag me through the Streets of Baltimore
      H   H7   A   E
Well I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be
E   H   H7
Then I soon learned she loved those bright lights more than she loved me
         E   A   E   A
Now I'm-a-going back on that same train that brought me here before
     H   H7   E
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore
     H   H7   E   H E
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore