

Church Street Blues

Norman Blake  C# III-17

C Am G C
 Lord I been hangin' out of town in that low down rain
 C Am G C
 Watchin' good time Charlie friend is drivin' me insane
 C Am G C
 Down on shady Charlotte Street the green lights look red
 C Am G C
 Wish I was back home on the farm in my feather bed.

Chorus:

F C Am
 Get myself a rockin' chair
 G C
 To see if I can lose
 F C Am G
 Them thin dime hard times
 F G C
 Hell on Church Street blues.

Break

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

Chorus

Break

Lord 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'll just stay right here just pick and sing a while
 Try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile.

Chorus x 2