

SKID ROW

(DOWNTOWN)

Words by
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Music by
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Freely   

A - larm goes off at sev-en and you start up - town. - You put in your eight ho - urs for the

mf

     

pow-ers that have al - ways been. _____ Till it's five P. M. _____

Medium Rock beat

     

Then you go down-town where the folks are broke. - You go down-town where your
down-town where the cabs don't stop. - Down-town where the

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life's a joke. — You go down - town. When you buy your to - ken you
 food is slop. — Down - town where the hop - heads flop — in the






go. — home to skid row. —
 snow. — Down on skid row. —

1.    2. 

— (Home to skid row.) — Yes, you go —




Up - town you ca - ter to a mil - lion jerks. — Up - town you're mes - sen - gers and
 Up - town you ca - ter to a mil - lion whores. — You dis - in - fect ter - raz - zo on their

Cm  3 fr.

mail-room clerks _ eat - ing all your lunch-es at the hot-dog carts. _ The
bath-room floors. _ The morn-ing's trib - u - la - tion. Af - ter - noon's a curse. _ And

1. F7  2. Eb/F 

boss - es take your mon - ey and they break your hearts. _ five o'-clock is e - ven worse. _

Bb  F  Bb 

— That's when _ you go down - town where the guys are drips. _

Dm  A  Dm  Eb  Bb 

Down - town where they rip your slips. _ Down - town where re -

la - tion - ships _ are no go. Down on skid

row. Down on skid row.

Down on skid row. Down on skid

row. Poor, all my life _

Chord diagrams: Eb, Gm (3 fr.), Eb/F, Bb, F, Bb, Gm (3 fr.), Dm7, Gm (3 fr.), Eb, Bb, Eb, Cm7 (3 fr.), Eb6/F, F7, Gm(add A) (3 fr.).

Eb(addF)



— I've al - ways been poor. I keep ask - ing God — what I'm

Gm(addA)



Dm(addE)



Cm7



for, and he tells — me, “Gee, — I’m not sure. Sweep —

Eb/F



Cm



G



Cm



— that floor, — kid.” Oh, I start - ed life as an or -

Gm



Dm



Gm



Cm



G



- phan, a child of the street — here on skid row. —





He took me in, gave me shel-ter, a bed, crust of bread and a job. —





Treats me like dirt. — Calls me a slob, — which I am. —




— So I live down - town. That's your home ad - dress. — You live

Slower




down - town when your life's a mess. — You live down - town where de -




pres-sion's jes' sta - tus quo. Down on skid









row. Some-one show me a way to get out - a here, 'cause I con-stant-ly pray -








— I'll get out - a here. Please, won't some-bod - y say — I'll get out - a here.




Some - one gim - me my shot or I'll rot here.









Show me how and I will, — I'll get out - a here. I'll start climb-in' up - hill —
 Gee, it sure would be swell — to get out - a here, bid the gut - ter fare - well —

Down - town there's no rules for us. — Down - town cause it's
 down - town where the sun don't shine. — Down - town past the








— and get out - a here. Some-one tell me I still — could get out - a here.
 — and get out - a here. I'd move heav-en and hell — to get out - a skid,

dan - ger - ous. — Down-town where the rain-bow's just — a no
 bot - tom line. — Down-town. Go ask an - y win - o. He'll

1.  3 fr.  2.  3 fr.

Some-one tell la - dy luck — that I'm stuck here. I'd do I dun - no what —
 show. — When you live know. —

accel. to medium tempo

F7sus4



_____ to get out - a skid, but a hell of a lot _____ to get out - a skid,

_____ Down - town. _____

peo - ple tell me there's not _____ a way out - a skid, but be - lieve me, I've got -

Down - town. _____ Down - town. _____

B $\flat$ F B $\flat$ F B $\flat$ F B $\flat$

- ta get out - a skid row. _____

_____ Skid row. _____