

A G

In this dirty old part of the city, where the sun refuses to shine,
people tell me there ain't no use in tryin'.

A G

Now my girl you're so young and pretty, and one thing I know is true,
you'll be dead before your time is due, I know it.

Watch my daddy in bed a-dying, watch his hair as it's turning grey,
he's been working and slavin' his life away, oh yes, I know it.

A G

Yea.....h..I've been workin' too, my girl.

Yea.....h..Every night and day..yeah..

A G

Slavin' my life away..yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

A A7

D G A

We gotta get out of this place..

D E A

if it's the last thing we ever do.

D G A

We gotta get out of this place..

Bm

Girl, there's a better life, for me and you.

D C G A

D C G A

A G

Now my girl you're so young and pretty, and one thing I know is true,
you'll be dead before your time is due, I know it.

Watch my daddy in bed a-dying, watch his hair as it's turning grey,
he's been working and slavin' his life..every night and day,
oh, yes, I know it, baby....yeaaaaah..

I been workin' too hard..yeah, but I got to do it..whoaaaaa.

(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.)

D G A

We gotta get out of this place..

D E A

if it's the last thing we ever do.

D G A

We gotta get out of this place..

Bm

Girl, there's a better life, for me and you.

(Believe me baby.. I know it, baby.. somewhere inside.)

D C G A

D C G A

CHORUS 2