

## STREET PEOPLE

Bobby Charles

Hangin' out with the street people	E	(C#m)
They got it down	A	E
Hangin' out with the street people	E	/
Just drifting from town to town	A	E

I got a job in a nursery  
 But they just didn't like what I grow  
 They called the man and they ran me off  
 And said now don't come back no more

I'm hangin' out with the street people  
 They got it down  
 Hangin' out with the street people  
 Driftin' from town to town

Who's gonna work, make the economy grow  
 If we all hang out in the street  
 Well, I don't know, and I don't care  
 Just as long as it ain't me

Wouldn't trade places with no one I know	A	/
I'm happy where I'm at	E	/
Some people would rather work	A	/
We need people like that	F#	B

Jam                                      E    /    A    E ...

Wouldn't trade places with no one I know	A	/
I'm happy where I'm at	E	/
Some people would rather work	A	/
We need people like that	F#	B

I'm glad I'm a street people	E	(C#m)
Have it no other way	A	E
And I'm gonna stay a street people	E	/
Until my dying day	A	E