

72 ~~00~~ Market Street

Summer - 1927

How about it Honey
Could you put on your shoes
We could take a walk ^{EM} ^{FM} ^{FM}
Everybody there has either got the blues
We go there anyway ^{AM} ^{AM} ^{DM} ^{DM} (boxes)
Were goin' there today - to Market St.

~~In a world of murres, coffee, booze and
plastic food and discount stores
I will be an afternoon of laziness~~

Through the crowds we'll sift,
Don't expect a lift - on Market St.

~~She put on her shoes
I wore my glasses
We read the news
We saw the story
Can't explain but ~~something~~ ^{AM}
On Market St. ~~the~~ ^{AM} help the people
that we meet~~

listen to the arguments in Union Sq.
See what the reformers hand out
There is no greater misery any where
Everybody's busy to ~~save~~ ^{AM} ^{AM} ^{AM} the dog
But who can include the folks
On Market St?