

## **Exile on Manchester Blvd**

(Greb)

(Chorus)

Drop it now, baby, drop it like it's hot  
Give it to me, baby, give me all that you got  
Keep a coolie, baby, I don't wanna go home  
You know I hate it, baby, when you leave me alone

I'm walkin' the streets not ridin' the bus  
I'm usin' my feet 'cause they don't cost much  
I'm making my way, my way back to you  
By the end of the day my walkin' ll be through

(Chorus)

I ain't got money just a pocket of change  
But that's alright, honey, that ain't nothin' strange  
Biscuits and gravy, jam and marmalade  
Got it made, baby, got it made in the shade

(Chorus)

I'm dyin' of hunger, I'm dyin' of thirst  
Can't wait any longer to get to you first  
I'm draggin' my tail through the wind and rain  
I'm not gonna fail to see you again

(Chorus X 2)