

**NORM MACLEAN**

**i was lookin down ... at dirty ground**

**recalling just how good we sang the blues**

**but time erodes ... the sweetest sound**

**can't keep it all from stickin to my shoes**

**things were lookin up ... 'swhat we told ourselves**

**bound and determined to pull the weight**

**but he has tales ... he never tells**

**who were we to set those stories straight?**

**on the co – old streets ... of chica – ah – go**

**my mind wanders ... should know better, but even so...**

**let men be men ... and the waters flow ...**

**far from the co – old streets ... of chica – ah – go**

**chronicles from the end of the road**

**johnny tristan davidson ... a portmanteau man**

**at the headwaters ... by the great divide**

**perfect for a moment – balanced on the sand**

**suspended between the water and the sky**

**i read the news *today oh boy*... so long ago**

**and that headline buried deep into my soul**

**read the book ... watched the tv show**

**he was beautiful and that's all we need to know**

**on the co – old streets ... of chica – ah – go**

**my body wanders ... DOWN HERE BELOW...**

**men will be men ... while the rivers flow ...**

**far from the co – old streets ... of chica – ah – go**

**minstrelsy from the end of the road**