

# The Other Side of Town

Curtis Mayfield

I'm from the other side of town  
Out of bounds  
To anybody who don't live around  
I never learned to share  
Or how to care  
I never had no teachings  
About being fair

Depression is part of my mind  
The sun never shines  
On the other side of town  
The need here is always for more  
There's nothing good in store  
On the other side of town

It's hard to do right  
In this filthy night  
Just plain simple comfort  
Is completely out of sight  
My little sister she hungry  
For bread to eat  
My brother's hand me down shoes  
Are now showing his feet

Ghetto blues showed on the news  
All is aware  
But what the hell do they care  
You across the track  
Completely relaxed  
You take a warning fact  
Don't you never come back