

## Vine Street

Harry Nilsson

Vine Street  
My baby left this morning  
With everything I had  
She didn't give me no warning  
And that's why I feel so bad

Oh, Anita, Anita  
I need some sympathy  
Anita, I love ya  
Come and sit by me

That's a tape that we made  
But I'm sad to say  
It never made the grade  
That was me, third guitar  
I wonder where the others are

Vine Street  
We used to live there  
On Vine Street  
She made perfume  
In the back of the room

While me and my group  
We'd sit out on the stoop  
And we'd play for her  
The songs she liked best

To have us play  
On Vine Street, Vine Street  
The crack of the back beat  
On Vine Street

Swinging along  
On the wings of a song  
Lying secure  
Self righteous and sure

Why we'd things to say  
If the people would pay  
To have us play  
On Vine Street