

CHICKEN STREET

©2020 ROBERT SCOTT WILLIAMS

RECORDED AND PRODUCED BY RAMESH B. WEERATUNGA  
AT MACHNOW STUDIOS, KLEINMACHNOW, GERMANY

COVER DESIGN: ROBERT SCOTT WILLIAMS

THE PLAYERS

ROBERT WILLIAMS - acoustic guitar & vocals

RAMESH B. WEERATUNGA - drums, bass, keyboard, instrument samples

## THE LYRICS

### CHICKEN STREET

JOHN CARTER VAUGHAN AND ROBERT SCOTT WILLIAMS

Afghanistan Nineteen Seventy-Three  
Your young road flowed on forever and free  
You'd heard it's call, happy and alive  
Never thinking to fall  
You live through it all

Heading East  
You never knew who you would meet  
Living on the cheap down on Chicken Street  
Kabul was magic under a full moon  
The universe was vibrant and perfectly in tune

The air was full of colors and music too  
Scented so sweet with innocence and youth  
That's where you were when your world was complete  
Living on the cheap down on Chicken Street

All that's left now an impossible dream  
What you read in the news what you see on the screen  
Death and destruction which just never ends  
Where mercy had vanished  
Like smoke in the wind

That was long before the Russians And the Taliban  
And the American war no one there understands  
When the pipe went around to a mystical beat  
And there was wonder and hope down on Chicken Street

The air was full of colors and music too  
Scented so sweet with innocence and youth  
That's where you were  
And your world was complete  
Living on the cheap down on Chicken Street

© 2021 ROBERT WILLIAMS MUSIC AND THE ESTATE OF JOHN CARTER VAUGHAN. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

MY LITTLE TOWN  
ROBERT SCOTT WILLIAMS

Where are you going, where have you been  
What did you find there riding the wind  
Did you climb a mountain seeking the truth  
I'll bet you did knowing you

Do you miss me some, just a little bit  
Do you see my face sometimes or did you forget  
When it's cold outside and the wind comes down  
In your great big world so far away from my little town

How does it treat you, the big unknown  
Are there dragons there and golden domes  
I often wonder how you were met  
Just a stranger on a street walking in a strange sunset

Do you miss me some, just a little bit  
Do you see my face sometimes or did you forget  
When it's cold outside and the rain comes down  
In your great big world so far away from my little town

What makes you happy, what shines your crown  
What makes you sing and dance, when the sun goes down  
Have you heard the whisper, of a magic place  
Have you found a tiny little bit, of perfect grace

Don't you miss me some, just a little bit  
Don't you see my face sometimes or did you forget  
When it's dark outside and the wind bears down  
In your great big world so far away from my little town

Where do you hide, when you 're afraid  
Who gives you shelter, when you feel betrayed  
Did you find love, or did it find you  
I hope so, oh I really do

Do you miss me some, just a little bit  
Do you see my face sometimes or did you forget  
When it's cold outside and the rain comes down  
In your great big world so far away from my little town

SHOES  
ROBERT SCOTT WILLIAMS

Gonna find myself some rambling shoes  
Gonna walk until the day is done  
Till the sun slips down below the line  
And the world is soft and quiet  
The hard times and the lonesome ones  
Gonna walk them all away  
Down the years along the avenues  
Gonna go wherever these shoes take me

Gonna get myself some dancing shoes  
Silver slippers lined with blue  
Then long before the break of day  
I'll be up and on my way  
My feet they'll barely touch the ground  
As I glide along the boards  
Across the footlights up the stairs  
I never know these shoes take me

And some night when the moon  
Is riding high and proud  
You just might find me trippin' down your alley  
So if you hear the tattoo of my heels  
Wipe the sleep out of your eyes  
And throw your bedroom window open  
Wide enough for me to climb inside

Gonna find myself some sailing shoes  
When it's time for me to break and lose  
The earthly burdens and the weight  
That have tied me to this servants' fate  
As I slip the hands of gravity  
Out beyond the reach of time  
Up and over down and through  
Gonna go wherever these shoes take me

And some night when the moon  
Has slid behind the clouds  
You just might hear me trippin down your alley  
When you hear the tattoo of my heels  
Wipe the sleep out of your eyes  
And throw your window open wide  
Wave hello and wish me luck  
Along the road where these shoes take me