

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Guy Mitchell

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Written by Bob Merrill Peaked at # 4 in 1952 (There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh,
Pennsylvania)

And I walk up and down 'neath the clock

(By the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)

But I ain't got a thing left to hock She was peaches, she was honey, and she cost me all my
money

'cause a whirl 'round the town was her dream (was her dream)

Took her dancin', took her dinin' till her blue eyes were shinin'

With the sights that they never had seen (never seen)

If you should run into a golden-haired angel

And ask her tonight for a date

She'll tell you somewhere there's a rich millionaire

Who is calling again about eight

(There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)

And I've just gotta get five or ten (five or ten)

(From the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)

Gotta be with my angel again She was peaches, she was honey, and she cost me all my money

'cause a whirl 'round the town was her dream (was her dream)

(Took her dancin', took her dinin' till her blue eyes were shinin')

(With the sights that they never had seen)

If you should run into a golden-haired angel

And ask her tonight for a date

She'll tell you somewhere there's a rich millionaire

Who is calling again about eight

(There's a pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)

And I've just gotta get five or ten (five or ten)

(From the pawnshop on a corner in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania)

Gotta be with my angel again

Gotta be with my angel again

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