Dallas

Poco

I lived in no holy house but the Grand Hotel
The back streets of this old town, I know so well
And I drunk of no holy wine, save muscatel
Now my friend, I've got to go, you tell everyone I knowI'm sayin' goodbye, bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay
Should have been at the palace yesterday
Bye, bye, Dallas, got to go
And I remember when they told me soRight now I'm wonderin' where the good times have gone
All the things I never loved when they was mine
Hot city and an empty pocket make a man think on
I've been livin' low so long, I gotta get back where I belongI'm sayin' goodbye, bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay
Should have been at the palace yesterday
Bye, bye, Dallas, got to go
And I remember when they told me soI'm sayin' goodbye, bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay
Should have been at the palace yesterday
Bye, bye, Dallas, got to go
And I remember when they told me soBye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay
Should have been at the palace yesterday
Bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay
Should have been at the palace yesterdayAin't no bother, it's understood
Livin' under cover don't do no good
Bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay
Should have been at the palace yesterdayAin't no bother, it's understood
Livin' under cover don't do no good
Bye, bye, Dallas

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