North And South

Gerry Rafferty

I was born a poor man's son, and followin' tradition

When I came of age I hit the road, and followed blind ambition

I served my time and payed my dues, now I'm sittin' pretty

Sleeping in a feather bed high above this city. It's four in the morning, and I'm sittin' here still thinking

Our love's on the borderline, I know this ship is sinking

I still remember when we talked about the Southern Cross a long time ago

Look through my window and I watch the cold rain fallin'

Somewhere in the distance I can hear a siren callin'

Is this a wilderness or just another station on the Rock Island Line? When I first came to this town with sweet

anticipation

My days were filled with music, and my nights with conversation

I didn't worry, didn't care which way the wind was blowin'

Yes there was magic in the air, and music kept on flowin'. I was a superman ridin' on a river

She always wanted so much more than I could give her

I still remember everytime we said goodbye when I was back on the road

I was a rhythm man, now I'm a local hero

I still remember when my luck was down to zero

Right now I sit and wonder why nobody ever comes to knock on my door. Now life is bitter, life is sweet, life is

what you make it

Your love makes my life complete, and I just can't forsake it

The time has come to travel on, yes now the days I'm countin'

We're goin' back to where we come from, gonna live on some old mountain. It's four in the morning, and I'm

sittin' here still thinking

Our love's on the borderline, I know the ship is sinking

I still remember when we talked about the Southern Cross a long time ago

I was a rhythm man, now I'm a local hero

I still remember when my luck was down to zero

Is this a wilderness or just another station on the Rock Island Line? Drums/Percussion: Arran Ahmun

Bass Guitar: Gerry Rafferty / Pete Zorn

Fretless Bass: Mo Foster

Keyboards: Alan Clark / Gerry Rafferty

Electric Guitars: Jerry Donahue

Acoustic Guitar: Gerry Rafferty

Saxophone: Mel Collins

Uilleann Pipes: Davy Spillane

Fiddles: Rick Sanders

Vocals: Gerry Rafferty

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/