

Oh Yeah

Poco

Bein' at most just a country boy, innocent and all
I turned my face away from the farm, on the city I'd call
Hey, what's doin' in the town of fortune and fame?
Bright lights a-glowin', I've come to make my name
You see, I've got my ol' guitar, I'm not a beggin' fool
I play this town and a thousand more
(God knows)
God knows I keep my cool
So what's missin'? I've given my word the best
And I'm downright grateful
For yeah, my life's been blessed
My, my, can't you see the warnin'
When the fires burn in hell you better pay
Oh, yeah, it's gonna get you in the mornin'
Now's your chance, you better get away
Stayed awake 'most all last night, just couldn't get to sleep
So many things sittin' on my brain, yes, I need a chance to think
But I've been told not to worry, everything's gonna be all right
Oh, mama, won't you tell me, why did I leave that night?
Seems like it's been ages ago now since I come to town
Ain't much changed, every face is the same
Oh, people just a-hangin' 'round
So I'm a-leavin' this mornin', gonna go back home today
And let me tell you, buddy, turn around if you're fixin' to stay
You better go on back today
My, my, can't you see the warnin'
When the fires burn in hell you better pay
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