

Down In The Valley

The Head and the Heart

I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade
Like ridin' around on railcars and workin' long days
Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways
Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways
Call it one drink too many
Call it pride of a man
But it don't make no difference if you sit or you stand
Cause they both end in trouble and start with a grin
Yeah they both end in trouble and start with a grin
We do it over and over and over again
We do it over and over and over again
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-ohOh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-ohOh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-ohI know there's California, Oklahoma
And all of the places I ain't ever been to but
Down in the valley with whiskey rivers
These are the places you will find me hidin'
These are the places I will always go
These are the places I will always goI am on my way
I am on my way
I am on my way back to where I startedOh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-ohOh-oh (One more for the stars and the eyes of the walls)
Oh-oh-oh-oh (I hear your name)
Oh-ohI saw your face in the crowd and you came out
You saw me walkin'
You got a sign on the door and it reads to me
Just like the grass and the sun and the waterOh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-ohOh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh
Oh-ohI am on my way
I am on my way
I am on my way back to where I startedCalifornia, Oklahoma
And all of the places I ain't ever been to
Down in the valley with whiskey rivers
These are the places you will find me hidin'
These are the places I will always go
These are the places I will always goSo I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade

Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways

Songwriters

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