Wayside - Back In Time

Chris Thile

Standing on the corner
With a nickel or a dime
There use to be a rail car
To take you down the lineToo much beer and whiskey
To ever be employed
And when I got to Nashville
It was too much soldiers joyWasted on the wayside
Wasted on the way
If I dont go tomorrow
You know Im gone todayBack, baby, back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine
Back, baby, back in time
I wanna go back when you were mineBlack highway all night ride
Watching the times fall away to the side
Clear channel way down low
Is comin in loud and my mind let goPeaches in the summertime
Apples in the fall
If I cant have you all the time
I wont have none at allOh, I wish I was in Frisco
In a brand new pair of shoes
'Cause Im sittin here in Nashville
With Normans Nashville bluesSo come all you good time rounders
Listenin to my sound
And drink a round to Nashville
Before they tear it downBack, baby, back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine
Back, baby, back in time
I wanna go back when you were mineHard weather, drivin slow
Buggies and the hats in town for the show
Oh darlin', the songs they played
All I got left is the love we madeBack, baby, back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine
Back, baby, back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine

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