

# Somewhere Along the Line

## Mechanics

Well it's a rainy night in Paris  
And I'm sitting by the Seine  
It's a pleasure to be soaking  
In the European rain  
Now my belly's full of fancy food and wine  
But in the morning there'll be hell to pay  
Somewhere along the line  
Sweet Virginia Cigarette  
Burning in my hand  
Well you used to be a friend of mine  
But now I understand  
You've been eating up inside me for some time  
But I know your gonna get me  
Somewhere along the line  
Somewhere along the line  
Well I know it's just a matter of time

When the fun falls through and the rent comes due  
Somewhere along the line  
Well, you know I love my woman  
And I would not let her down  
And I did my share of lovin'  
When I used to get around  
Now I'm satisfied that she is lookin' fine  
But you pay for your satisfaction  
Somewhere along the line  
Hey, it's good to be a young man  
And to live the way you please  
Yes, a young man is the king  
Of every kingdom that he sees  
There's an old and feeble man not far behind  
But it surely will catch up to him  
Somewhere along the line

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