Gotta Get Back To You

Down To The Bone

Fortunata woman,
you know I wanted to fly,
make it by myself alone.
Now I'm lookin' for a man
with a silver dollar shoeshine,
I gotta get a way back home.
Listen to me, woman,
now can't you hear me callin',
I've got a lot of love to do.
Don't you know I'm gonna cry some,
I know I'm gonna die some,
I gotta get back to you.
Chorus
Gotta get back, gotta get back,
gotta get, gotta get back to you.
Gotta get back,
gotta get back,
gotta get,
gotta get back to you.
Fortunata woman,
the monkey man's dead
and the junkie didn't get too far.

But I'm singin' my song,
'cuz I got my head,
and my bed, and my red guitar.
I'm a-rollin' down the highway,
now don't you get in my way,
Mister, I'm a comin' through.
Well, I know I'm gonna cry some,
you know I'm gonna die some,
I gotta get back to you.
Gotta get back, gotta get back,
gotta get, gotta get back to you.
Gotta get back,
gotta get back,
gotta get,
gotta get back to you.
Gotta get back, gotta get back,

gotta get, gotta get back to you.
Gotta get back,
gotta get back,
gotta get,
gotta get back to you.
(Repeat until fade out)

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