St. Louis

John Paul Young

Country men, friends, lend me your ears, I'll tell you a tale of fifteen years
I'm an old man and so far along, I wanna see the city where I was born
I got the feelin' I can't stand, gotta get home to my homeland
Ain't got no money, I ain't got a cent, I can't get on that train, so help me

Show me the way to St. Louis, show me the way, (oh I gotta get home)
Show me the way to St. Louis, (I gotta get home) show me the way (hey)
Come on baby, gotta get movin', can't stop, gotta keep movin'
Show me the way to St. Louis, (hey yeah) show me the way (yeah)

Step up to me you city gents and I'll clean your shoes for fifteen cents
I'll fix your tie, you look a smash, if you don't mind I'll take the cash
Soon I got the money and I can ride, so pack my bags and I'll drink my wine
I only know I've got to track down home, the good Lord told me so, so help me

Show me (show me) the way to St. Louis (get my things together - show me)
Show me the way (oh, I gotta get home)
Show me the way to St. Louis, (I gotta get home) show me the way
Come on baby, gotta get movin', can't stop, I gotta keep movin'
Show me the way to St. Louis, (you gotta) show me the way

(Hah-hah-hah-hah...)

Come on, come on, come on
So come on people, gotta get movin', can't stop now, I gotta keep movin'
Show me, show me the way, show me, show me the way
Show me, show me the way, (you gotta show me) show me, show me the way
(You gotta show me), show me, (the way) show me the way
(You gotta show me), show me, (the way) show me the way
(I gotta get) show me (I gotta get) show me the way
(I gotta get) show me (I gotta get) show me the way
(I've come a long way) show me the way to St. Louis (I've com

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