

Natchez Trace

Dusty Springfield

Oh, ho, he rode into Virginia
Rollin' thunder, ridin' high
I was servin' table
Waitin' for that ride My arms around his body
Well, we rode a thousand miles
He taught me how to love
He taught me how to fly, oh, ho, my Hungry together, racin' the weather
Into the Natchez Trace
Warmin' and feedin' him
All the way to Cumberland, oh, ho, yes And I had his child in Memphis
And we watched him ride away
And now you know what a girl like me is doin' here today
I'm sorry mister, you can't stay Hungry together, racin' the weather
Into the Natchez Trace
Warmin' and feedin' him
All the way to Cumberland, oh, ho, yes And when the piper gets to play, somebody's got to pay
And now you know what a girl like me is doin' here today
Oh, I'm sorry mister, you can't stay
I'm sorry mister, you can't stay Hungry together, racin' the weather
Into the Natchez Trace
Warmin' and feedin' him
All the way to Cumberland, oh When the piper gets to play, somebody's got to pay
And now you know what a girl like me is doin' here today
Oh, I'm sorry mister, you can't stay
I'm sorry mister, you can't stay, oh ho Sorry mister, you can't stay
Sorry mister, you can't stay, no
Sorry mister, you can't stay, oh, ho, ho, ho
Sorry mister, you can't stay Sorry mister, you can't stay, no
Sorry mister, you can't stay, oh
Sorry mister, sorry mister

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