Down in the Valley (acoustic demo)

The Head and the Heart

I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade

Like ridin' around on railcars and workin' long daysLord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy waysCall it one drink too many

Call it pride of a man

But it don't make no difference if you sit or you stand'Cause they both end in trouble and start with a grin Yeah they both end in trouble and start with a grinWe do it over and over again

We do it over and over againOh-oh

Oh-oh-oh

Oh-ohOh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-ohOh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-ohI know there's California, Oklahoma

And all of the places I ain't ever been to but

Down in the valley with whiskey rivers

These are the places you will find me hidin'

These are the places I will always go

These are the places I will always goI am on my way

I am on my way

I am on my way back to where I startedOh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-ohOh-oh (One more for the stars and the eyes of the walls)

Oh-oh-oh (I hear your name)

Oh-ohI saw your face in the crowd and you came out

You saw me walkin'

You got a sign on the door and it reads to me

Just like the grass and the sun and the waterOh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-ohOh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh

Oh-ohI am on my way

I am on my way

I am on my way back to where I startedCalifornia, Oklahoma

And all of the places I ain't ever been to

Down in the valley with whiskey rivers

These are the places you will find me hidin'

These are the places I will always go

These are the places I will always goSo I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade

Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways

Songwriters

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