

Albert King, Don't Burn Down The Bridge

Your mind's set on leavin'
To a house down a one way street
Say you're gonna lock up all the doors
And throw away the key

Oh, but don't burn down the bridge, darlin'
You just might wanna come back
'Cause the grass ain't no greener
On the other side of the track

Oh, you counted me out, before I could get to bat
All the things are out-ta the Chevrolet
Tomorrow night be drivin' a Cadillac

But don't burn down the bridge, darlin'
You just might wanna come back

'Cause the grass ain't no greener
On the other side of the track

Hey!

All your so called friends
Taught you how to cheat an' lie
Now it seem like you gonna jump
From the fryin' pan to the fire

Oh, but don't burn down your bridge, darlin'
You just might wanna come back
'Cause the grass ain't no greener
On the other side of the track