

Charlie Landsborough, Gasoline Alley

I think I know now whats makin me sad
It's yearning for my own backyard
I realized baby I was wrong to leave
Better swallow up my foolish country pride
Callin home
Runnin home back to gasoline alley
Where I started from
Callin home
Runnin home back to gasoline alley
Where I was born

Where the weathers better and the rails don't freeze
And the wind don't whistle around your knees
I'll put on my weather suit and catch an early train
I'll be home before the milks upon your door
Goin home
Runnin home back to gasoline alley
Where I started from
Callin home
Runnin home back to gasoline alley
Where I was from

Goin home
Runnin home back to gasoline alley
Where I started from
Goin home
Runnin home back to gasoline alley
Where I was born

If anything should happen and my plans go wrong
Should I stray to the house on the hill
Let it be known that my intentions are good
I'd be singing in the alley if I could
And if I'm called away and it's my turn to go
Should the blood run cold in my veins
Just one favor I'll be askin of you
Don't bury me here its to cold

Take me back
Carry me back down to gasoline alley
Where I started from
Take me home
Carry me home back to gasoline alley
Where I was born

Take me back
Carry me back down to gasoline alley
Where I started from
Take me home
Carry me home back to gasoline alley
Where I was born

Take me back
Carry me home yeah
Take me back
Don't bury me here its to cold
Carry me home
Take me back its to cold