

Mott The Hoople, At The Crossroads

(Doug Sahm)

Leaving me girl and moving on down the road
You left me many burdens such a heavy load
And it sure does bring me out when I think about what went down
Well the crossroads all my life it has been
And I'm so afraid but now I'm trying to see
I just rode on through life till I took the time to concentrate on you
Well you can preached me like a lesson
You can bring me a lot of gold
But you just can't live in Texas
If you don't have a lot of soul
I'm leaving here tonight for the very last time
Yes I'm leaving you babe cause now I know that you ain't mine
And where you're living now you'll find out and how that you never had a friend
Well you can preached me like a lesson
You can bring me a lot of gold
But you just can't live in Texas
If you don't have a lot of soul
Well I'm leaving here tonight for the very last time
Yes I'm leaving you girl cause now I know that you ain't mine
Some day a change will come and you'll be there beside me one more time
One more time
Yeah!
And you'll be there beside me
One more time
Yes you'll be there beside me
One more time