Poco, Oh Yeah

Bein' at most just a country boy innocent and all I turned my face away from the farm, on the city I'd call Hey, what's doin' in the town of fortune and fame? Bright lights a-glowin', I've come to make my name

You see I've got my ol' guitar, I'm not a beggin' fool I play this town and a thousand more (God knows) God knows I keep my cool So what's missin'? I've given my world the best And I'm downright grateful, for Oh Yeah, my life's been blessed

CHORUS

My my, can't you see the warnin'
When the fires burn you better pay
Oh Yeah it's gonna get you in the mornin'
Now's your chance you better get away

Stayed awake 'most all last night, just couldn't get to sleep So many things sittin' on my brain, yes, I need a chance to think But I've been told not to worry, everything's gonna be all right Oh, mama, won't you tell me, why did I leave that night?

Seems like it's been ages ago now since I come to town Ain't much changed, every face is the same Oh, people just a-hangin' round So I'm a-leavin' this mornin', gonna go back home today And let me tell you, buddy, turn around if you're fixin' to stay You better go on home today

REPEAT CHORUS REPEAT CHORUS