

Down In the Valley

The Head and the Heart

I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade
Like ridin' around on railcars and workin' long days
Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy
ways

Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways
Call 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 grin
We do it over and over and over again
We do it over and over and over again
Oh-oh

Oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh

Oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh I 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 go I am on my way

I am on my way

I am on my way back to where I started

Oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh

(Continue in background) One more for the stars and the eyes of the walls

I saw your face, I heard you callin' out I saw your face in the crowd and you came out

Just like the sun and the moon and the stars at night
There was a sign on the door and it reads to
me

Just like the sun and the moon and the stars at night
Oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh I am on my way

I am on my way

I am on my way back to where I started
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 go So I wish I was a slave to an age-old trade
Lord have mercy on my rough and rowdy ways

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>