

# It's A Long Way To London Town

**Buck Owens**

Well it's a long long way to London it's a long way to London town  
When you've got no way of goin' but pickin' em up and puttin' em down  
There's a got cold cold rain a fallin' I hope to God that I don't drown  
But I've got a sweet baby waitin' and it's a long way to London town  
One day I packed up my belongings said I could make myself a name  
I knew that somewhere away out yonder there was awaitin' me for tune and fame  
But now my rainbow's end has vanished my pot of gold's gone up in smoke  
And I'm just tryin' to get back to baby and Lord I hope my baby love me broke

I nearly froze to deathly Russia burned up in Thumbatoo  
I got drunk down in Australia and nearly made me a king of rule  
But now my big dreams all have failed my big plan's gone with the wind  
And if I ever get back to London town I'm never gonna leave again  
It's a long long way to London it's a long way to London town  
When you've got no way of goin' but pickin' em up and puttin' em down