

## Down in the Quarter

Poco

Down in the quarterpast anybody's bedtime  
Anybody anywhere who was halfway out his mind  
I was sittin' in a Rock and roll bar  
Down from another  
Just on up the line  
I was talkin' with a new found friend  
Who lived his life  
On river time

He was holdin' my attention I could  
Almost hear the sound  
How he ran on the Mississippi on a tug  
From the up and down  
He was rollin' like the river he could have  
Gone on night and day  
But I caught myself in midturn and I  
Never looked away and

Could it ever happen again  
Time awaiting the answer then  
Lost and found in the city, New Orleans

Questions in her dark eyes I felt  
She already knew  
The answers bringing no surprise  
Like a Spanish moon  
She was grown up on the music  
I could only hear at home  
When she spoke on of the song I sang  
And how it made her feel  
So much less alone  
Pickin' out the pictures that the tune  
Brought in to mind  
How it came to me that all along the song was  
Her for all time

Could it ever happen again  
Time awaiting the answer then  
Down in the quarter, New Orleans  
Down in the quarter, New Orleans  
Down in the quarter, New Orleans  
Down in the quarter, New Orleans