

# Oh Yeah

Poco

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 word the best  
And I'm downright grateful  
For yeah, my life's been blessed

My, my, can't you see the warnin'  
When the fires burn in hell 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 thi  
nk  
But I've been told not to worry, everything's gonna be all righ  
t  
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 sta  
y  
You better go on back today

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