

# 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

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