

Changing Tracks

Wishbone Ash

Flying over the Mississippi Delta,
John Lee Hooker on my mind,
My faith could move a mountain.
Heart full of Blues, Space and Time.

Took a long train to Memphis,
Stax of music on my mind.
Toss a coin into a fountain,
I kick my heels here for a time.

Am I running away?
Am I changing tracks?
Am I jumping trains?
I ain't turnin' back.
Well, I'm making tracks from ya, baby,
With godspeed and help from below.

Blowin' cold in Chicago,
The sun has the blues and it just won't shine.
The riffs that really move me
Make the hours and the minutes mark time.

Took the blacktop to Texas,
Stevie Ray was on my mind.
Knelt down at the crossroads.
Can't get the devil off my mind.

Am I running away?
Am I changing tracks?
Am I jumping trains?
I ain't turnin' back.
Well, I'm making tracks from ya, baby,
With godspeed and help from below.