

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