

Wayside (back In Time)

Chris Thile

Standing on a corner with a nickel or a dime
There used to be a railcar to take you down the line
Too much beer and whiskey to ever be employed
and when I got to nashville it was too much soldier's joy
wasted on the wayside wasted on the way if I
don't go tomorrow you know I'm gone today

Back baby back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine
Back baby back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine

Black highway all night ride
Watching the times fall away to the side
Clear channel way down low
Is coming in loud my mind let go

Peaches in the summertime apples in the fall
If I can't have you all the time I wont have none at all
I wish I was in frisco in a brand new pair of shoes
I'm sitting here in nashville with norman's nashville blues
come all you good time rounders listening to my sound and drink
a round to nashville before they tear it down

Back baby back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine
Back baby back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine

Hard weather driving slow
The buggues and the hats in town for the show
Oh Darling the songs they played
Are all I got left of the love we made

Back baby back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine
Back baby back in time
I wanna go back when you were mine