Pointer's Rock

Jerry Reed

Well I can see Pointer's Rock I can see it from my window
It makes me think about you and the trouble you got me into
Can't forget you
Well it woulda been better if I'd never met you

Well you had your way of doin' things that's fine
But I got mine

Well I held nothin' back anything you demanded
If you had a wanted the moon and the stars
Well baby I'da done my damnedest to provide 'em
Till the day I found you layin' there beside him

Well I had my way of doin' things to you
But you did too

Up on Pointer's Rock high above the river
It was a cold and a windy night but I was too hot to shiver
You were callin' my name as to the water you were fallin'

You had your way of doin' things that's fine
But I had mine

Well now through these iron bars of my gray stone window
I can see sunshine people up on Pointer's Rock
And I feel my eyes grow misty
What's the good of life when you gotta live it this way

You had your way of doin' life that's fine
Now I got mine

Well I can see Pointer's Rock I can see it from my window
Lord God woman the trouble you got me into