

Oh Singer

Mickey Gilley

Oh singer, sing me an old song
Oh singer, sing me an old song
Sing me an old song about the cotton bales
Tell me how the good earth feels
Down in the high white cotton
'Cause in my life I'll never get to walk
On my knees in the fields

Oh singer, sing about the railroad
Sing about a coal shovellin' fireman on the L & N rail
Let me gather 'round the fire
With all the people in the depot
'Cause in my life singer
I'll never ride those coal fired trains

Take me back, oh singer, take me back
I'm livin' a life I can't slow down 'cept with a song
And I wanna know how the people made it
Without the big corporations
I wanna feel how the people lived when life was slow

Oh singer, take me to the river
I wanna ride those big river boat down to New Orleans
I wanna lean overboard
And wash my hands in the Mississippi water
'Cause singer, I can only ride
Those boat in a song you sing

Take me back, oh singer, take me back
I'm livin' a life I can't slow down 'cept with a song
And I wanna know how the people
Made it without the big corporations
I wanna feel how the people
Lived when life was slow

Take me back, oh singer, take me back
I'm livin' a life I can't slow down 'cept with a song
And I wanna know how the people
Made it without the big corporations
I wanna feel how the people
Lived when life was slow...