

Romany Rye, The

"Marquee"

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If this city, don't kill me
It's gonna bleed my spirit dry
Every diamond. from the sidewalk
Is fighting for it's time to shine
Well, I'm back, I'm back
I'm back, back on my feet again
Oh God, I miss the country
There those nights will never end
Still see them in my dreaming'
From the back seat of my van
Well, I'm back, I'm back
I'm back, back on my feet again

All my days, are growing dimmer
Shadows, are getting' long
There's blood stuck under my finger nails
From singin', carryin' on
Well, I'm back, I'm back
I'm back, back on my feet again
Back up on marquee
Just where I belong
One day close to death
Don't sing with my last dying breath
Well, I'm back, I'm back
I'm back, back on my feet again

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