

## Bruce Hornsby

# "Go Back To Your Woods"

Visit "[Go Back To Your Woods](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hide in the bayou under the gun  
Been to the house of the rising sun  
Come down here trying to make a connection  
Must have a bad sense of direction

Go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back, go back to your woods)  
Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back to your woods)

Carry a torch and an old stiletto  
The sound of thunder all over the ghetto  
One-eyed jacks and king with the axe  
Come from the wrong side of the tracks

Go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back, go back to your woods)  
Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back to your woods)

When the night goes down on Storyville  
If the women don't get you, the music will  
Catch a thrill

You come down here in a four piece suit  
Pork pie hat and the alligator boots  
Keep jerking rabbits outta your hat  
Now can you pull a disappearing act

Go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back, go back to your woods)  
Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back to your woods)

When the night goes down on Storyville  
If the women don't get you, the music will  
Catch on a thrill

Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Back to your woods)  
Go back, go back, go back to your woods

(Go back, go back)  
(Back to your woods)

Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back)  
Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back)  
Go back, go back to your woods  
(Back to your woods)

Go back, go back, go back to your woods  
(Go back, go back, go back to your woods)  
Go back, go back to your woods  
(Back to your woods)

[Incomprehensible]  
Child, while we're going downtown all turning 'round  
Before we came into this world we came from a far off  
land  
And now we are here to tell the story

(But he won't bow down on a [Incomprehensible])  
([Incomprehensible] comin')  
They'll be coming from way back, way back  
They got fire on a bayou  
(Back to your)

[Incomprehensible], here they come  
[Incomprehensible]  
Here they come, here they come  
[Incomprehensible], here they come  
(Go back to your woods)

Visit [Bruce Hornsby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.