

Buck Owens

"It's A Long Way To London Town"

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Well, it's a long long way to London
It's a long way to London town
When you've got no way of goin'
But pickin' em up and puttin' em down.

There's a got cold, cold rain a fallin'
I hope to God that I don't drown
But I've got a sweet baby waitin'
And it's a long way to London town.

One day I packed up my belongings
Said I could make myself a name
I knew that somewhere away out yonder
There was awaitin' me fortune and fame.

But now my rainbow's end has vanished
My pot of gold's gone up in smoke
And I'm just tryin' to get back to baby
And Lord, I hope my baby love me broke.

--- Instrumental ---

I nearly froze to deathly
Russia burned up in Thumbatoo
I got drunk down in Australia
Ad nearly made me a king of rue.

But now my big dreams all have failed
M big plan's gone with the wind
And if I ever get back to London town
I'm never gonna leave again.

It's a long long way to London
I's a long way to London town
When you've got no way of goin'
Bt pickin' em up and puttin' em down...

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