

## **Nana Mouskouri**

# **"On My Way to Town"**

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On my way to town  
Got my money in my secret pocket  
On my way to town  
Until I get there I won't turn around  
I'm dropping pebbles in my tracks  
I will not get lost when I come back

On my way to town  
Got my lunch tucked in another pocket  
On my way to town  
And I will only stop to wash it down  
Cool water is good enough  
Can't waste my gold on finer stuff

Got to keep your mind on the maps  
Feet on the ground and eyes on the traps  
Jewels that shine and the pleasures that blind  
And ties that bind and you're left behind

I know this road  
I was on it a long time ago  
I know this road  
And I know every mind that could explode  
You got to keep walking on through the rain  
Trees that shelter fall and bring you pain

And when I get to town  
I will go straight to the market  
When I get to town  
I will do my best until the sun goes down  
And come the end of day  
I'll look for the stones I dropped along the way

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