Browns
"Back To Louisville"

My baby's mad she's fightin' mad
'Cause I've been gone too long
She told me on the phone
That she don't like my being gone
Though my feet are pointin' west
I'll turn them around
Anything that's got four wheels
I'll try to calm it down
Because I hate to think about my babe
If I get back to Louisville, too late.

Baby said she's lonely
And she wants her man around
And when she said she wants me
She don't mean a month from now
And I'll lose her sure as day is gonna break
If I get back to Louisville, too late.

--- Instrumental ---

My baby's love is oh so good
I've got to get right back
Ain't nothin' on this road to see
That's worth to losin' that
And that dime it took to call
Was a dime well spent
If it had not been for that
I'd still be headin' west
And baby vowed to me she wouldn't wait
If I get back to Louisville, too late.

Baby said she's lonely
And she wants her man around
When I get back
I know that woman's gonna chain me down
But I'd rather have the chains than face my fate
If I get back to Louisville, too late

Yeah, if I get back to Louisville, too late.

(Say you want me to drive a little bit friend)

If I get back to Louisville, too late

(Why I dogged it all the way from LA to New York)
(many times)

If I get back to Louisville, too late

(I'm what they call the original LA turn around)

If I get...