

Gerry Beckley

"North And South"

Visit "[North And South](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born a poor man's son, and followin' tradition
When I came of age I hit the road, and followed blind
ambition
I served my time and payed my dues, now I'm sittin'
pretty
Sleeping in a feather bed high above this city.

It's four in the morning, and I'm sittin' here still thinking
Our love's on the borderline, I know this ship is sinking
I still remember when we talked about the Southern
Cross a long time ago
Look through my window and I watch the cold rain
fallin'
Somewhere in the distance I can hear a siren callin'
Is this a wilderness or just another station on the Rock
Island Line?

When I first came to this town with sweet anticipation
My days were filled with music, and my nights with
conversation
I didn't worry, didn't care which way the wind was
blowin'
Yes there was magic in the air, and music kept on
flowin'.

I was a superman ridin' on a river
She always wanted so much more than I could give her
I still remember everytime we said goodbye when I was
back on the road
I was a rhythm man, now I'm a local hero
I still remember when my luck was down to zero
Right now I sit and wonder why nobody ever comes to
knock on my door.

Now life is bitter, life is sweet, life is what you make it
Your love makes my life complete, and I just can't
forsake it
The time has come to travel on, yes now the days I'm
countin'
We're goin' back to where we come from, gonna live on
some old mountain.

It's four in the morning, and I'm sittin' here still thinking
Our love's on the borderline, I know the ship is sinking
I still remember when we talked about the Southern
Cross a long time ago
I was a rhythm man, now I'm a local hero
I still remember when my luck was down to zero
Is this a wilderness or just another station on the Rock
Island Line?

Drums/Percussion: Arran Ahmun
Bass Guitar: Gerry Rafferty / Pete Zorn
Fretless Bass: Mo Foster
Keyboards: Alan Clark / Gerry Rafferty
Electric Guitars: Jerry Donahue
Acoustic Guitar: Gerry Rafferty
Saxophone: Mel Collins
Uilleann Pipes: Davy Spillane
Fiddles: Rick Sanders
Vocals: Gerry Rafferty

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.