

## Poco "Dallas"

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I lived in no holy house but the Grand Hotel  
The back streets of this old town, I know so well  
And I drunk of no holy wine, save muscatel  
Now my friend, I've got to go, you tell everyone I know

I'm sayin' goodbye, bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay  
Should have been at the palace yesterday  
Bye, bye, Dallas, got to go  
And I remember when they told me so

Right now I'm wonderin' where the good times have  
gone  
All the things I never loved when they was mine  
Hot city and an empty pocket make a man think on  
I've been livin' low so long, I gotta get back where I  
belong

I'm sayin' goodbye, bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay  
Should have been at the palace yesterday  
Bye, bye, Dallas, got to go  
And I remember when they told me so

I'm sayin' goodbye, bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay  
Should have been at the palace yesterday  
Bye, bye, Dallas, got to go  
And I remember when they told me so

Bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay  
Should have been at the palace yesterday  
Bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay  
Should have been at the palace yesterday

Ain't no bother, it's understood  
Livin' under cover don't do no good  
Bye, bye, Dallas, I can't stay  
Should have been at the palace yesterday

Ain't no bother, it's understood  
Livin' under cover don't do no good  
Bye, bye, Dallas

