

Poco "Oh Yea"

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(R. Furay/J. Messina)

Bein' at most just a country boy innocent and all
I turned my face away from the farm, on the city I
would call
Hey, what's doin' in the town of fortune and fame?
Bright lights a-glowin', I've come to make my name

You see I've got my ol' guitar, I'm not a beggin' fool
I play this town and a thousand more (God knows)
God knows I keep my cool
So what's a missin'? I've given my word the best
And I'm downright grateful, for Oh Yeah, my life's been
blessed

CHORUS

My my, can't you see the warnin'
When the fires burn in hell you better pay
Oh Yeah it's gonna get you in the mornin'
Now's your chance you better get away

Stayed awake 'most all last night, just couldn't get to
sleep
So many things sittin' on my brain, yes, I need a chance
to think
But I've been told not to worry, everything's gonna be
all right
Oh, mama, won't you tell me, why did I leave that
night?
Seems like it's been ages ago now since I come to town
Ain't much changed, every face is the same
Oh, people just a-hangin' round
So I'm a-leavin' this mornin', gonna go back home
today
And let me tell you, buddy, turn around if you're fixin'
to stay
You better go on back today

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