The Allman Brothers Band "Long Time Gone"

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Out on the lonesome highway

Suitcase and an old guitar

Just outside Oklahoma City

In a place called Johnny's Roadside Bar

Having fun

Son of a gun

I ain't fit to be tied

I'm on my way back to Georgia

Won't you give me a ride

Sometimes it at easy

When you don't have much to spare

Traveling light

Lord, counting on my fifth

But the little bit hear and there

She's got the prettiest big brown eyes

When she's satisfied

But I'm on way back to Georgia, boys

Won't you give me a ride

I'm a long time gone

On my way back home, Lord

Long time gone, gone

[solo]

I'm a long time gone

On my way back home, Lord

Long time gone, gone

I'm a long time gone

On my way back home, Lord

Long time gone, gone

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