

## **Band, The**

### **"Rockin' Chair"**

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Hang around, Willie Boy  
Don't you raise the sails anymore  
It's for sure, I've spent my whole life at sea  
And I'm pushin' age seventy three  
Now there's only one place that was meant for me

Oh, to be home again  
Down in old Virginny  
With my very best friend  
They call him Ragtime Willie  
We're gonna soothe away the rest of our years  
We're gonna put away all of our tears  
That big rockin' chair won't go nowhere

Slow down, Willie Boy  
Your heart's gonna give right out on you  
It's true, and I believe I know what we should do  
Turn the stern and point to shore  
The seven seas won't carry us no more

Oh, to be home again  
Down in old Virginny  
With my very best friend  
They call him Ragtime Willie  
I can't wait to sniff that air  
Dip'n snuff, I won't have no care  
That big Rockin' Chair won't go nowhere

Hear the sound, Willie Boy  
The Flyin' Dutchman's on the reef  
It's my belief  
We've used up all our time  
This hill's too steep to climb  
And the days that remain ain't worth a dime

Oh, to be home again  
Down in old Virginny  
With my very best friend  
They call him Ragtime Willie  
Would-a-been nice just t'see the folks  
listen once again to the stale jokes

That big Rockin' Chair won't go nowhere

I can hear something calling on me  
And you know where I want to be  
Oh Willie don't you hear that sound  
Oh to be home again down in old Virginny  
I just want to get my feet back on the ground  
Oh to be home again down in old Virginny  
I'd love to see my very best friend  
They call him Rag-time Willie  
I believe old rockin chair's got me  
Oh to be home again

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