

Don't look at my shadow

New York City years ago, tourists in the rain
singing on the Swing shift for a penny,
thinking about the bayou, changing river song.
Almost got my head broke in Texas,

paper peacock honkey tonk in Guinness, Louisiana,
Bourbon whiskey's free, son just you get on the piano,
working clubs in New Orleans, bringing down the dollar,
college boys drink beer through the bottom.

**It's been a long long long way, I've got some more to go,
don't look at my shadow, it's behind me.**

**It's been a long, long long way in twenty years or so,
thinking about those times might amuse me.**

It's been a long long long way,...

L. A. Forum Sports Arena, twenty thousand fans,
Glas ya come to listen I'm gonna give you everything I can.
I've always had to play my music, play it best I could,
hope you understand, hear me good.
You know california dreaming nearly put me down for good,
Colorado Rocky Mountains saved my senses.

**It's been a long long long way,
It's been a long long long way,**