



Rakovnickej potok

THE OLD WESTSIDE

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It's a long way up, still it's longer coming down
It's a long way to Chicago on the South side of the town
So to Johnny and to Sally who I met out in the alley
Don't know if we'll meet again but thanks for showing me around
I've found joy and I've found sorrow and it all could change tomorrow
And it's something from within that keeps me facing toward the wind
And sometimes I can't believe what this old guitar and me
Have gotten ourselves into and the places that we've been
So let it reel, let it rock, let it rectify your soul
Let our bones keep dancing round till our bodies all turn cold
And when our run is through I know where I'll reside
With the ladies and gents on the old west side
Now I'm way out on the highway like a mongrel dog to roam
Got some pennies in my pocket as I play my way back home
And I'd never think to trade it, I'll always tell you true
The wheels they keep on turning and I'm thinking about you
The factory's steady spewing by the dirty riverside
Where the trains belt out a midnight song and coyotes they cry
For their own to be returning, and it ain't much to you
The wheels they keep on turning still I'm thinking about you
So let it reel, let it rock, let it rectify your soul
Let our bones keep dancing round till our bodies all turn cold
And when our run is through I know where I'll reside
With the ladies and gents on the old west side
I've found joy and I've found sorrow and it all could change tomorrow
It's something from within that keeps me facing toward the wind
But sometimes at night I'll dream of you beneath "the open skies
And I'll miss you close beside me and the hazel in your eyes
So let it reel, let it rock, let it rectify your soul
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