

Cannery Row

Christie

I was born, I was born
On the bad side of the track
I grew up, I grew up
In a burned-out rusty shack
I was raised, I was raised
By the leader of the pack
I was schooled yeah, I was schooled
With a strap right across my back

You know it's alright now
I learned my lesson well
I finally broke that spell
Now I ain't never going back
To Cannery Row

Mama died, mama died
And my daddy lost his mind
Well, I cried, yes I cried
When my daddy said goodbye
Well, I tried, yes I tried
But I could not stop the pain
So I ran yes I ran
Through the thunder and the rain

Well, it's alright now
I learned my lesson well
Just like a bat loose out of hell
I ain't never going back
To Cannery Row

Cannery Row
Won't you take these chains from me
Cannery Row
It's such a painful memory
I want to jump and shout
So glad I'm out
It's over now
You know it's over now
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