

Leavin'

Eddie Rabbitt

Four score and thirty dirty socks ago
I stepped off the train in ol' Mexico
And all I had on me when I stepped off that train were the blue
s

Now I got a guitar all tattooed with decals
Little black book with the names of some sweet gals
Who loved me to sleep by the light of that Mexico moon

But leavin' ain't in your feet, it's in your veins
If you ain't got it in your blood, you'll never catch a train
Or feel the pain that comes from leavin'

A shaky ol' train just a-crossin' the border
And here I sit, singin' a song to the porter
'Bout a blue-eyed gal that I loved back in Carolin' (Carolin')

So Josie, if you happen to be lookin' out your window
You might see me comin' up the road and who knows
If you want me to, I'll stay a little longer this time

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