Look Away

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Babe, you could be a standing in my kitchen Or floating on your back in a deep blue sea A wiser is the man who seeks new visions And tries to keep his heart and mind toll-free

Look away, oh, Lord, look away, yeah Look away, oh, Lord, look away

A running along, peeking down hole and alley Just tryin' to find the Gospel, don't you know I hear the sound of a cryin' down in the valley But what is there is only sticks and stones

Look away, oh, Lord, look away, yeah Look away, oh, Lord, look away

A checking it out in town I'm feeling lonely You know that some of them women sure look good A checking it up and down, now you should have told me There ain't no pretty things in my neighborhood

Look away, oh, Lord, look away, yeah Look away, oh, Lord, look away

Look away Look away Look away