

Rockaway the days

Billy got out of prison but he wasnt right
Some like to drink or gamble, Billy liked to fight
He tracked back to his home state of Maryland
Went to his moms mobile home where she took him in, alright

Chorus:

Rockaway the days, rockaway the nights
Gimme something to last me, baby, till the morning light
I aint lookin for trouble, I aint looking for a fight
Honey rockaway these days, rockaway these nights

Well at a picnic one Sunday Billy met Mary Dove
Mary looked at Billy, Billy fell in love
Billy swore to Mary hed always love her so
They were married in the valley where the river flows, alright

(Chorus)

At a roadside bar Billy argued with a young man
And he settled that argument with a razor in his hand
With blood on his shirt back to Mary he did run
She sighed Billy, oh Billy, what have you done?

He ran to his mas trailer but the lights were dim
He pounded on the door, she wouldnt let him in
Up the road to a neighbors house he drew near
They said Billy go away, we dont want no trouble round here
Billy stole a car and headed out on the road
Pocketful of pills and his brain on overload
Seen some lights in his rearview mirror, panicked and gave her the gun
Wrapped himself round a telephone pole way out on 101

Well Billy got cut out by the highway patrol
Just lay there with the cars passing on slow
Sheriff told Billys ma that Billy died
She buried his body by the riverside, alright

(Chorus)

Well rich man want the power and the seat on the top
Poor man want the money that the rich man got
Honey tonight Im feeling so tired and unsure
Come on in Mary, shut the light, close the door

(Chorus)