

BOBBY BARE NO VINIL



Letras Seleccionadas

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George Batista da Silva

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~ Clube de Autores ~

Joinville - Santa Catarina



Robert Joseph Bare

* As letras apresentadas neste volume foram extraídas de gravações específicas do cantor. Elas não necessariamente correspondem com letras de outros trabalhos deste ou de qualquer outro artista.

500 MILES AWAY FROM HOME

(Bobby Bare - Charlie Williams)

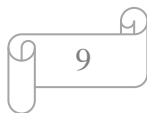
I'm five hundred miles away from home
Teardrops fell on mama's note when I read the things she wrote
She said we miss you son we love you come on home
Well I didn't have to pack I had it all right on my back
Now I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Away from home away from home
Cold and tired and all alone
Yes, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

I know this is the same road I took the day I left home
But it sure looks different now
'Cause I guess I look different too cause time changes
everything
I wonder what they'll say when they see their boy looking this
way
Oh! I wonder what they'll say when I get home.

Can't remember when I ate it's just thumb and walk and wait
And I'm still five hundred miles away from home
If my luck had been just right I'd be with them all tonight
But I'm still five hundred miles away from home.

Away from home away from home
Cold and tired and all alone
Yes, I'm five hundred miles away from home.



ALL THE GOOD TIMES ARE PAST AND GONE (Howard Hausey)

All the good times are past and gone all the good times are past
and gone

All the good times are past and gone what's left for a poor boy
to do.

I can still see my mama bend over that ol' washpot
And it's so doggone cold you could nearly freeze on the spot
My pa eatin' them flapjacks and yellin' for more
And the kids makin' tracks across mama's clean floor
But all them good times are past and gone now all the good
times are gone.

Well you could look for miles down a winding railroad track
And see train a leavin' and hear one comin' back
And with a cloud of blue up over your head
It's like something from a storybook that you once read
But all them good times are past and gone now all the good
times are gone
All the good times are past and gone what's left for a poor boy
to do.

And go down on that river when the big boats make their run
And the canepoles grow so thick they block up the sun
Just smell that coffee boilin' in an old tin can
And that hot grease poppin' in the fryin' pan
But all them good times are past and gone now all them good
times are gone
All the good times are past and gone what's left for a poor boy
to do.

ANOTHER BRIDGE TO BURN

(Harlan Howard)

I've had to burn most every bridge I've crossed
It seems like everyone I've loved I'd lost
When I met you I thought my luck had turned
Now you're just another bridge to burn.

Oh! I'll soon light the fire and move on
I've already already lingered much too long
Now I'm so hurt and you're so unconcerned
And our love's just another bridge to burn.

(Instrumental break)

Sometimes one must love enough for two
And that's just how it was with me and you
I'll see your face no matter where I turn
But that's just another bridge to burn.

Oh! I'll soon light the fire and move on
I've already already lingered much too long
Now I'm so hurt and you're so unconcerned
And our love's just another bridge to burn.