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Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Gasoline Alley (Gasoline Alley)

Par Rod Stewart

Album : Reason To Believe: The Complete Mercury Studio Recordings (Disc-1)

I think I know now what's making me sad

It's a yearnin' for my own back yard

I realize maybe I was wrong to leave

Better swallow up my silly country pride

Going home, running home

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Going home, and I'm running home

down to Gasoline Alley where I was born

When the weather's better and the rails unfreeze

and the wind don't whistle 'round my knees

I'll put on my weddin' suit and catch the evening train

I'll be home before the milk's upon the door

Going home, running home

down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Going home, and I'm running home

down to Gasoline Alley where I was born

But if anything should happen and my plans go wrong

Should I stray to the house on the hill

Let it be known that my intentions were good

I'd be singing in my alley if I could

And if I'm called away and it's my turn to go

Should the blood run cold in my veins

Just one favor I'll be asking of you

Don't bury me here, it's too cold

Take me back, carry me back

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Take me back, won't you carry me home

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Take me back, carry me back

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Take me back, carry me back

Down to Gasoline Alley where I started from

Take me back, carry me back

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