

## **Ain't Gone Back To Barstow**

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Slow Blues

I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo  
I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo

Halfway to Heaven, Halfway to Hell  
Which way I'm goin ain't no way to tell but

I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo  
I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo

In between the darkness and in between the light  
In between what's wrong and in between what's right

Somethin is better than nothing at all  
I got to make a choice I've got to make a call but

I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo  
I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo

Most of us live lives of quiet desperation  
Ain' t no different here at Barstow Station

Ain't got no money, ain't got no friends  
The only thing left is around the next bend so

I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo  
I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo

Money is power and might makes right  
The law of the jungle judges the fight  
From the halls of congress to the homeless on the street  
There will always be the bad for the good to defeat but

I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo  
I ain't gone back to Barstow, no mo, no mo

Repeat and fade