

Yuma

Jessie Baylin

Maybe I'll go to Yuma
I still have his card
If he didn't change his number
He could reclaim my heart
Maybe I need the desert, or maybe I just need him.
I gave him Arizona
And I took the California coast
Tired of borders
I'm going back to where I left my ghost
Don't know if I'll stay there
But I'll stay until my heart gets broke
Maybe I'll go to Yuma
See how a desert rat lives
Hiding beneath the red rocks
Me and the shade we forgive
I know I truly loved him
I still can't brush off his dust
I gave him Arizona
And I took the California coast
Tired of borders
I'm going back to where I left my ghost
Don't know if I'll stay there
But I'll stay until my heart gets broke
He used to chew tobacco
He used to drink my wine
He never learned "I'm sorry"
He never pressed rewind
He was a wild coyote
But he called me baby doll
I gave him Arizona
And I took the California coast
Tired of borders
I'm going back to where I left my ghost
Don't know if I'll stay there
But I'll stay until my heart gets broke
There's a river that runs through Yuma
He's the river that runs through me
He's the river that runs through me

Songwriters

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