It's A Freezing In El Paso

Bobby Bare

I can hear the footsteps walkin' by my bedside Lord she's leavin'
I can smell her perfume driftin' through my room
If I try to make her stay I'd know she couldn't even hear me
Might as well be on the darkside of the Moon
Cause it's freezin' in El Paso in the summer
All the sweet things here are dyin' on the vine
Wish that woman could have took it when the hard times came around
Wish her winter hadn't spoil my summertime
[ac.guitar]
So when her plane takes off for Memphis I'll be sittin' in some tavern
I'll be washin' out the corners of my mind
When she's in the wild blue yonder I'll be feedin' that old jukebox
Playin' every happy song that I can find
Cause it's freezin' in El Paso...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/