

Mud In Your Eye

[Nils Lofgren](#)

You used to leave your scent
On his whiskey soaked collar
You both would paint the town
Drink up his very last dollar
And then you loved him for fun
And rode away when it was done
Now he's confused and I know why
Ain't that mud in your eye Ain't like rain
Remember lively little Richard.
But his men were painting town
You were in need of attention
So he thought he'd take you on down
And there you first saw me
And realized you were no longer free
'Cause true love good girls can't deny
It comes and goes like mud in you're eye. Sometimes a victim can run
But not when both have been 'von
And I ain't no stranger
I built you up to shoot you down Once you could thrill me
Now I'm the jury
And you'll be a cinch to convict
Your boy's gonna make the great escape

Songwriters

LOFGREN, NILS Published by

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