Steve Earle

Copperhead Road

One more
Well, I heard Steve Earle had lots of wives
About as many as cats have lives
Met 'em on his records and we're good friends
He writes a song for everyone
They fall in love and before it's done
He writes and even better one when it ends
Well, I don't have to take your name
And you won't have to take the blame
Steve Earle, Steve Earle please write a song for me
I promise I won't take a dime when it comes my time to leave
The others wanted your whole heart but I just want your sleeve
Steve Earle, Steve Earle please write a song for me
Well, I heard he loves each one the same
As much as Ireland loves the rain
Steve it rains at my house everyday
He met 'em all in every port
'Cause fallin' in love is a pilgrim's sport
And as long as I can be the pirate I'm okay
You moved to the city, baby you had to go
But I love apples and I could learn to love the snow
Steve Earle, Steve Earle please write a song for me
I promise I won't take a dime when it comes my time to leave
The others wanted your whole heart but I just want your sleeve
Steve Earle, Steve Earle please write a song for me
Come on
I could walk around in your favorite shoes
Come on, just one line, what do you got to lose?
And I don't bruise
Steve Earle, Steve Earle please write a song for me
I promise I won't take a dime when it comes my time to leave
The others wanted your whole heart but I just want your sleeve
And a shirt that goes with it 'cause it smells like you
And you know I like to sleep in that and a vacation house at the beach
And a really small wedding, only about three hundred people
Did I tell you I have kids? You're gonna love 'em
They're gonna need to go to college
Do you like reggae? I love reggae
On Tuesday night I like to go to trivia

So that it's your night to go out with the boys
And then you can, is this thing on?
Steve Earle, Steve Earle please write a song for me
I do

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