

Punch-drunk Punk Rock Romance

Every Time I Die

You drove up in your pickup truck that hot September day
Not a wisp of wind in the parking lot but honey I was blown away
And later on that fall at the Dixie Mall when I didn't know what to say
I seen hidin' her hair and no dynamite but honey I was blown away
Big sister said, "You'd better watch out"
I slammed my door and said, "You don't know what you're talking about"
Mama said I sang when the telephone rang
And she called out, "Honey, it's Ray"
And like a piece of dust on a four lane road
Honey I was blown away
I'm talking 'bout smithereens, just you in a pair of jeans
Now I know what crazy means

Big sister said, "You'd better watch out"
I slammed my door and said, "You don't know what you're talking about"
Then on a Tuesday night Daddy said
Some guy's on the porch with a big bouquet
As you stood there with your slicked-back hair
I was blown away
And when we slipped out back across the railroad track
And you softly touched my face
Well I never did feel a train go by
But honey I was blown away
Well I never did feel a train go by
But I was blown away

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