Song for the South

Steve Forbert

Baby's livin' on from hand to mouth She's roamin' all alone in the deep, dark South

Her eyes are tired

And she's been livin' with a brain full of sunset fire too long

Babe, I want to send this song to you

I'm hopin' what I feel will ring on through

I've seen the stars

And I can see 'em in a dream of where you are right now[Chorus:]

Yes, and time's gonna take me back

(Yes, and) time's gonna take me back

Yes, and time's gonna take me back to youBaby's got the only love I trust

She's standin' in the rainy rust and dust

She's straight with me

Baby's got my wild nighttime sea laid down

Babe, I want to get your hand in mine

Let my little song be a screamin' sign

You are the one

And I'll be hangin' on to the things we done; meanwhile...[Bridge:]

This city here kicks and rumbles

Way on past the midnight hour

There ain't nowhere to walk or run to get away

The world and the work's before me

I'm caught in the plans I made up

I don't know when, but I'll be back to you somedayBaby's wakin' up in the delta sun

She's wakin' up to blues, and she's on the run

That land is old

And it's haunted by a ghost in the chains of gold, blood chains

Babe, I want to cool you down for free

I want to do for you what you done for me

Your eyes are tired

And you've been livin' with a brain full of sunset fire too long[Chorus]

Songwriters

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