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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