

Boy from Tupelo

Emmylou Harris

You don't love me, this I know
Don't need a Bible to tell me so
I hung around a little too long
I was good but now I'm gone Like the buffalo
That boy from Tupelo
Anyway the wind can blow
That's where I'm gonna go I'll be gone like a Five and Dime
It'll be the perfect crime
Just ask the boy from Tupelo
He's the king and he oughta know The shoulder I've been leanin' on
Is the coldest place I've ever known
There's nothin' left for me 'round here
Looks like it's time to disappear Like the buffalo
That boy from Tupelo
The old wall down in Jericho
Maybelle on the radio I'll be gone like the Five and Dime
It'll be the perfect crime
Just ask the boy from Tupelo
He's the king and he oughta know You don't love me, this I know
Don't need a Bible to tell me so
But it's a shame and it's a sin
Everything I could've been to you Your last chance Texaco
Your sweetheart of the rodeo
A Juliet to your Romeo
The border you cross into Mexico I'll never understand why or how
Oh, but, baby, it's too late now
Just ask the boy from Tupelo
He's the king and he oughta know

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