South

Chet Atkins - A Session with Chet Atkins (1954)

You went up and down inside my head
The way you smoke your cigarettes
The cut of your hair
I didn't want to get too far
I just sit alone going through your mail
You don't pick up bills
I didn't know that's who you are
and oooh
You don't know what you got until it all goes south
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out
And I won't wake up
And I won't wake up
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again
And I won't wake up
I still do all the things that we did before
Get through the day but I just feel so bored
I didn't want to get too far
I didn't know that's who you are
I just sit alone going through your mail
You don't pick up bills
You don't know what you got until it all goes south
and oooh
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out
And I won't wake up
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again
And I won't wake up
... it all runs out
You oooh
You don't know what you got until it all goes south
and oooh
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head
And I won't wake up
And I won't wake up
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again
Why you just get it through your head...
Your head...

Your head...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/