Recollection Phoenix

Willie Nelson

Recollection Phoenix
It's funny how the miles get into me though
It's funny how the earth moves
And I wonder what my baby thinks of me-o
Recollection L.A.
Wondering who it is I'm supposed to be-o
Anxious by the roadside
High on souvenirs and cappuccinos
But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
And where you go when you get it
And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret
Recollection Phoenix
I wonder when the hell did I get older
My mind still on my woman
I wonder what she thinks of when I hold her
Judging by the silence
You might think the road has made her colder
But I can't live without her
And I can't remember if I ever told her
But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
Where you go when you get it
And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret
Recollection Vegas
Colder than it was that time in Reno
Listen to the night move
Go out to the girls in the casino
Now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope

And where you go when you get it
And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/