

What's Your Name

Steve Earle

Well, it's 8 o'clock in Boise, Idaho
I'll find my limo driver
Mister, take us to the showI done made some plans for later on tonight
I'll find a little queen
And I know I can treat her rightWhat's your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?Won't you do the same back at the hotel?
Lord, we got such a mess
It seems that one of the crew had a go
With one of the guests, oh yes
Well, the police said we can't drink in the bar, what a shameWon't you come upstairs girl
And have a drink of champagneWhat's your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?
For there ain't no shameWhat's your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?What's your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?9 o'clock the next day
And I'm ready to go
I got six hundred miles to ride
To do one more show, oh noCan I get you a taxi home?
It sure was grand
When I come back here next year
I wanna see you againWhat was your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?
Well, there ain't no shameWhat was your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?
Won't you do the same?

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