

# Touch of Evil

Tom Russell

The night my baby left me I crossed the bridge to Juarez avenue  
Like that movie "Touch of evil" I got the Orson Wells, Marlene Dietrich blues  
Where Orson walks in to the whore house and  
Marlene says "Man, you look like hell"  
And Orson's chewing on a chocolate bar  
As the lights go on in the old Blue Star hotel  
"Read my future" says old Orson, "down inside the tea leaves of your cup"  
And she says "You ain't got no future, Hank,  
I believe your future's all used up"[Chorus]  
Why don't you touch me anymore? Why don't you touch me anymore?  
Why do you run away and hide? You know it hurts me deep inside  
Why do you close the bedroom door? This is a brutal little war  
What good is all this fightin' for if you don't touch me anymore? They shot "A touch of evil" in a Venice,  
California colony  
And I grew near those dead canals  
Where they filmed the longest pan shot ever made  
Now I'm thinking about the movie, the bar I'm in, the bridge, the Rio Grande  
Now I'm thinking about my baby and the borderline 'tween a woman and a man  
I was drunk as Orson Wells the night I crawled backwards out the door  
I was screaming "Baby, baby how come you touch me anymore?"[Chorus] Oh, someone rolled the credits on  
twenty years of love turned dark and raw  
Not a technicolor love film, it's a brutal document, it's film noir  
And it's all played out on a borderline and the actors are tragically miscast  
Like a Mexican burlesque show where the characters are wearing comic masks  
Oh, it's love and love alone I cry to the barmen in this Juarez waterhole  
As we raise a glass to Orson and "A touch of evil" livin' our souls[Chorus]

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