

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-oRecollection L.A.
Wondering who it is I'm supposed to be-o
Anxious by the roadside
High on souvenirs and cappuccinosBut now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
And where you go when you get itAnd I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secretRecollection 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 herJudging 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 herBut now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
Where you go when you get itAnd I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secretRecollection Vegas
Colder than it was that time in Reno
Listen to the night move
Go out to the girls in the casinoNow I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
And where you go when you get itAnd I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret

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