

Boy From Tupelo

Emmylou Harris

You don't love me this I know
Don't need a bible to tell me so
I hung around a little too long
I was good but now I'm goneLike the buffalo
That boy from Tupelo
Any way the wind can blow
That's where I'm gonna go
I'll be gone like a five and dime
It'll be the perfect crime
Just ask the boy from Tupelo
He's the king and he oughta knowThe shoulder I've been leanin' on
Is the coldest place I've ever known
There's nothin' left for me round here
Looks like it's time to disappearLike the buffalo
That boy from Tupelo
The old wall down in Jericho
Maybelle on the radio
I'll be gone like the five and dime
It'll be the perfect crime
Just ask the boy from Tupelo
He's the king and he oughta knowYou don't love me, this I know
Don't need a bible to tell me so
It's a shame and it's a sin
Everything I coulda been to youYour last chance Texaco
Your sweetheart of the rodeo
A Juliet to your romeo
The border you cross into Mexico
I'll never understand why or how
Oh but baby its too late now
Just ask the boy from Tupelo
He's the king and he oughta know

Songwriters

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