New Orleans

Cowboy Mouth

The Texas sun beats down upon me
like the devils smile
I'd rather be anywhere else than here
was it a blinding lack of subtlety
or just a lack of style
responding to the ways and means of fearTake me back to New Orleans
And drop me at my door
Cause I might love you yeah
but I love me moreMy fingernails are bitten til
there's nothing left but skin
I'd rather be anyone else right now
The light that shone within my eyes
is slowly growing dim
she told me where told me when
but never said howTake me back to New Orleans
And don't call me anymore
Cause I might love you yeah
but I love me moreshe's there
how can I make this unhappen?
I'm there
You can not make this unhappen
choose before your choices fade away
She's there
I could be home by tomorrow
if I could beg steal or borrow
I said
You're there you might as well stayThe morning mist arises
through another crack in the glass
The lack of sleep has made me numb
But sometimes when she sleeps she'll turn
and she'll whisper his name
that cake must taste great but i'll pass
when you offer me someTake me back to New Orleans
And drop me at my door
Cause I might love you yeah
but I love me moreTake me back to New Orleans
And don't call me anymore
Cause I might love you yeah
I might love you yeah

I might love you yeah
but I love me more
but I love me more
but I love me more

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