What Would You Do

Edie Brickell

Barely old enough to legally drive
She took off in her stepmother's van
A restlessness that blew her over the line
Like the wind inside an aluminum can

At a pay phone in a donut shop
She called a friend back home
"We're all worried and they've called the cops
Are you crazy? Where have you gone?"

She said, "What would you do if you were me
When it's suicide to stay and murder to leave?"

She ran out of gas down in New Mexico
And got a job at a local cafe
Friday nights they featured live rock and roll
She fell in love with a boy who played

He had soulful eyes and Indian blood
No intention of hangin' around
All he took was his harmonica
And her heart when he left town

He said, "What would you do if you were me
When it's suicide to stay and murder to leave?"

She never married but she did have a child
A sweet young girl by the name of Sioux
She had spirit and a heart breaking smile
And some beat up moccasin boots

And they had nothing but each other's love
An apartment by the tracks
And when came the day that Sioux grew up
She said, "Someday I'll be back"

Oh now what would you do if you were me?
When it's suicide to stay and murder to leave?

Lyrics submitted by KlausDruselmann.

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