

# 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?

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Lyrics submitted by KlausDruselmann.

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