

Callin' Baton Rouge

[Garth Brooks](#)

I spent last night in the arms
Of a girl in Louisiana
And though I'm out on the highway
My thoughts are still with her Such a strange combination
Of a woman and a child
Such a strange situation
Stopping every hundred miles
Callin' Baton Rouge A replay of last night's events
Roll through my mind
Except a scene or two
Erased by sweet red wine And I see a truck stop sign ahead
So I change lanes
I need a cup of coffee
And a couple dollars change
Callin' Baton Rouge Operator, won't you put me on through?
I gotta send my love down to Baton Rouge
Hurry up, won't you put her on the line?
I gotta talk to the girl just one more time Hello, Samantha, dear
I hope you're feeling fine
And it won't be long
Until I'm with you all the time But until then
I'll spend my money
Up right down to my last dime
Callin' Baton Rouge Operator, won't you put me on through?
I gotta send my love down to Baton Rouge
Hurry up, won't you put her on the line?
I gotta talk to the girl just one more time Callin' Baton Rouge
Sweet Baton Rouge, my Baton Rouge

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>