

# What's Your Name

Steve Earle

Well, it's 8 o'clock in Boise, Idaho  
I'll find my limo driver  
Mister, take us to the show  
I done made some plans for later on tonight  
I'll find a little queen  
And I know I can treat her right  
What's your name, little girl?  
What's your name?  
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?  
Won't you do the same back at the hotel?  
Lord, we got such a mess  
It seems that one of the crew had a go  
With one of the guests, oh yes  
Well, the police said we can't drink in the bar, what a shame  
Won't you come upstairs girl  
And have a drink of champagne  
What's your name, little girl?  
What's your name?  
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?  
For there ain't no shame  
What's your name, little girl?  
What's your name?  
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?  
What's your name, little girl?  
What's your name?  
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?  
9 o'clock the next day  
And I'm ready to go  
I got six hundred miles to ride  
To do one more show, oh no  
Can I get you a taxi home?  
It sure was grand  
When I come back here next year  
I wanna see you again  
What was your name, little girl?  
What's your name?  
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?  
Well, there ain't no shame  
What was your name, little girl?

What's your name?  
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?  
Won't you do the same?

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