Tomorrow Night In Baltimore

Lee Ann Womack

Her head rolls back and forth Against the billows of her long black shiny hair As she contemplates the ecstasy Of some other love that now she wished was there If she could only realize That the love I have could beckon her command Instead of laughing endlessly And pushing back advances with her hands Every night I see her leaves A nightmare of illusions when she's gone And it leaves a longing feeling in a man With a pain that lingers on The gaudy goodbye can't replace The girlish giggle of her sweet hello But tonight I've made my crumbled mind up That I'll never ever let her goToo many nights I've watched her tease By shifting all her weight from hip to hip And with her hands brush back the falling strands That cover up her satin lips She struts upon the stage And her fallen victims are callin' out for more But she leaves them stranded helplessly And exits to her dressing room doorTonight I'm gonna take her I've infiltrated past the guarded door But she just hurries by me carryin' All those scanty costumes that she wore And she asks a sawed off cigar smokin' cat If he would open up the door Then she told him to load the baggage Because they open tomorrow night in Baltimore

Songwriters
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