Arkansas Blues

Fred Elizalde

Well I hide behind my guitar like a sparrow in the night
Hopin' I might fly away anew
Cause they'll love you when you're wrong
And then leave you when you're right
Tell me baby, what's a boy to do?

Well I came to town a stranger, not knowin' how to act
Figured I'd hang out and just get found.
Made me some new friends
They climbed way up on my back
Been gone so long they ain't comin' down

You can kiss the sky good morning
You can say your prayers at night
Hide your soul way down in your shoes,
But it's the same old scene
Borrowed love and faded dreams
And you just can't hide from those Arkansas blues.

Well time is playin' tricks on me
Makes me thing I'm movin' fast
I don't think I'm movin' at all
And every stranger's face I see reminds me of the past
Come on big and leave you feelin' small

So I took to drinkin' liquor on the other side of town
Way up in those woods beside the moon
Where every graceful dream I had got lost without a sound
Tell you what, I can't leave this place too soon.

And it don't take no rhyme or reason
It don't make no sense at all
Just one of those things that you don't choose
It's the same old thing
Broken hearts and busted strings
And you just can't run from those Arkansas blues.

Everybody's asking questions about whose side are you on
I don't see how it matters much to me
And all these midnight celebrations

That are ended by the dawn
Leave you feelin' low as you can be

So I'm leaving town this morning, gonna lighten up my load
See if I can't lose what I have found
And it's one drink for the memories
And one kiss for the road
Look out, I believe I'm Texas bound
California, Oklahoma, Arizona, Tennessee
I been all around this land to pay my dues
High, low, and right behind me
Wherever I go they find me
And I just can't run from the Arkansas blues.

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