

# Thibodeux

## Lisa Carver

He blew through town like a northwest wind  
Strong, cool and lookin' to sin  
Lafayette - I never will forget that night  
He gave me a wink and pulled up a chair  
Bought me a drink and smoothed his hair  
He said "I's just passin' through. How about a light?"  
I told him I lived down in Thibodeux  
Asked how far he had to go  
He just smiled and said "I don't feel much like talkin'"  
Lady on the tube said it looks like rain  
He cursed and said "Hell, what's your name?  
I'm on that Harley - looks like I'm stayin' the night"

Ooooh, Thibodeux  
Better watch out, I'm ridin' the dark horse to his minions  
Oh Oooh, my Thibodeux  
I don't need your little whispers and your unkind opinons  
Oh Oooh, Thibodeux

Well he walked in like he owned my place  
From the hall I watched his face  
Eyes glacier blue and cold as Hell  
He threw his wet coat on the floor  
Poured a drink and locked the door  
He said "C'mon in here girl, there's somethin' I wanna tell ya"  
He said "Sit down child, there's somethin' I've been dyin' to tell ya"

"She was tall and dark and sad like you  
On her left arm she had an eagle tattoo  
It said 'Airborne' - she hadn't flown in a long while  
So I asked if I could kiss her  
and if we went for a ride would anyone miss her  
She said 'Hell no!' ... and I said 'well alright'  
She said 'Hell no' ... and I said 'well alright'  
Took her down a red clay Georgia road  
In the black night I pulled her close  
And I told her I would forever love her  
She was the sweetest thing in Ellijay  
And I made sure she saw the blade

And as I watched her fade, I thought 'now that was somethin' '  
As I watched her fade, I thought 'yes, she was somethin' ' "

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Now it's a crazy life, it's a scary world  
He whispered "Don't cry little girl  
Death finds us all one at a time"  
And he pulled me close and stroked my hair  
And I felt the cold hand of fear  
Grab my throat and crawl on down my spine  
And he traced my lips with the kiss of steel  
He said "You know how sweet it feels  
To know I will release you from your pain?"  
And somethin' snapped inside me, flash of blue  
I grabbed the knife from him and when I came to  
Hell, I was standin' in the Louisiana rain  
His blood was washin' off me like a cheap tattoo  
I held my hands to the sky and knew  
I'd beat the devil, son, at his own game  
Dark haired angel touched my cheek  
She said "I'm Airborne. Blessed be!  
Tonight the fist of God bears your name.  
Child don't heaven feel like ... Louisiana rain?"

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Lyrics submitted by Chris Meyer.

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