

Southern Comfort

Warrant

Right next door to airport
An hour from Baton Rouge
There's a city on the delta
Where they love to sing the bluesThe lady there, I'm certain
She can make a man of you, yeahThere's a pretty little crucifix
Hangs above her bed
Bottle she holds sacred
'Cause it helps her to forgetBut Jesus saves and liquor knows
That don't pay the rent
She knows what you're lookin' for
And she can give to youAnd the mirror is an enemy
It never tells the truth
It used to be a good friend
That she never thought she'd loseTill it captured all of her innocence
And stole away her youth, yeah
AlrightAnd she knows what you're lookin' for
And she can give it to youSo if you want some southern comfort
Come and get it boy, yeah
Once you taste of southern comfort
You'll be back for more andWith her lovin' touch
It won't take her much time to set you free
Little southern comfort's all you need
Oh, it's all you needAnd a thousand people walked your stairs
To knock upon your door
Each one brand new cross to bare
Each one harder than the one beforeAnd I bet you wished for something else
I bet you wished for a whole lot moreSo if you want some southern comfort
Come and get it boy, yeah
Once you taste of southern comfort
You'll be back for more andWith her lovin' touch
It won't take her much time to set you free
Little southern comfort's all you need

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