

It's a Freezing in El Paso

Bobby Bare

I can hear the footsteps walkin' by my bedside, Lord, she's leavin'

I can smell the perfume driftin' through my room

If I try to make her stay I'd know she couldn't leave and hurt me

Might as well be on the darkside of the moon.

'Cause it's freezin' in El Paso in the summer

All the sweet things here are dyin' on the vine

Wish that woman could have took it when the hard times came around

Wish her winter hadn't spoil my summertime.

So when her plane takes off for Memphis I'll be sittin' in some tavern

I'll be washin' out the corners of my mind

When she's in the wild blue yonder I'll be feedin' that old jukebox

Playin' every happy song that I can find.

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