

# Where Are You Tonight?

Cowboy Junkies

There's a young man in the corner playing 'Crazy' all night long  
quarters piled high upon the table  
He orders Wild Turkey and with a quick wit and a smile  
he says, 'My darling, you're the one I'll drape in sable'  
But his baseball cap and this bar-room rap  
tell me a different story  
that this is not my prince to grant all my wishes  
Just another lonely country-boy grown weary of the night  
Just another boy with a sink full of dirty dishes

Where are you tonight?  
When I left you in my dreams last night  
you promised me that we would be breaking free  
Where are you tonight?

He tells me of the back roads  
and how we'll drive them all night long  
how the days will fade and the moon will hang forever  
and how the cloud of dust we'll kick up will linger like a song  
and the myth will grow about the two who refused to surrender

Then I catch us in the bar-room mirror  
with his arm around my shoulder  
this girl I see has grown so unfamiliar  
and as she stands to leave with a stranger by her side  
she can't help but laugh at a life grown so peculiar

Where are you tonight?  
I don't think I can face tomorrow's light  
not knowing if you'll be there to guide me  
Where are you tonight?

Where are you tonight?  
I think that I'll make it through all right,  
but I'd love to have you just one more time beside me