

Louisiana Lowdown

Cowboy Mouth

Well my eyelids said four-thirty
And the radio clock said six
And I was thinking up a reasonable excuse
I might have slept til yesterday
But in the shape I'm in
What's twenty-four hours more or less to lose

I've burned up letters and I've burned up souvenirs
And left no traces Lord that I was ever here
And I won't be Louisiana lowdown and blue

I saw a stranger smiling at me yesterday
And it scared me almost half to death
I wanted to hide I wanted to run away from her
Instead I closed my eyes and she wasn't there