

New Orleans

Cowboy Mouth

The Texas sun beats down upon me
Like the Devil's smile
I'd rather be anywhere else than here
Was it a blinding lack of subtlety
Or just a lack of style
Responding to the ways and means of fear?

Take me back to New Orleans
And drop me at my door
'Cause I might love you, yeah,
But I love me more

My fingertips are bitten
'Til there's nothing left but skin
I'd rather be anyone else right now
The light that shone within my eyes
Is slowly growing dim
She told me where, told me when,
But never said how

Take me back to New Orleans
And don't call me anymore
'Cause I might love you, yeah,
But I love me more

(She said) How can I make this unhappen?
(I said) You cannot make this unhappen
Choose before your choices fade away
(She said) I could be home by tomorrow
(She said) If I could beg, steal, or borrow
I said you're there, you might as well stay

The morning mist arises
Through another crack in the glass
The lack of sleep has made me numb
But sometimes when she sleeps
She'll turn and she'll whisper his name
That cake must taste great
But I'll pass when you offer me some

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And drop me at my door
'Cause I might love you, yeah,
But I love me more

Take me back to New Orleans
And don't call me anymore
'Cause I might love you, yeah
I might love you, yeah
I might love you, yeah,
But I love me more
I love me more
I love me more