

## Boy From Tupelo

Emmylou Harris

You don't love me, this I know  
Don't need a Bible to tell me so  
I hung around a little too long  
I was good but now I'm gone

Like the buffalo  
That boy from Tupelo  
Anyway the wind can blow  
That's where I'm gonna go

I'll be gone like a Five and Dime  
It'll be the perfect crime  
Just ask the boy from Tupelo  
He's the king and he oughta know

The shoulder I've been leanin' on  
Is the coldest place I've ever known  
There's nothin' left for me 'round here  
Looks like it's time to disappear

Like the buffalo  
That boy from Tupelo  
The old wall down in Jericho  
Maybelle on the radio

I'll be gone like the Five and Dime  
It'll be the perfect crime  
Just ask the boy from Tupelo  
He's the king and he oughta know

You don't love me, this I know  
Don't need a Bible to tell me so  
But it's a shame and it's a sin  
Everything I could've been to you

Your last chance Texaco  
Your sweetheart of the rodeo  
A Juliet to your Romeo  
The border you cross into Mexico

I'll never understand why or how  
Oh, but, baby, it's too late now  
Just ask the boy from Tupelo  
He's the king and he oughta know