

Southbound Bevy

Frank Black

I used to think about the world
Like so many people do
I sure did want to get myself to Mexico
But as days of life unfurled
Well there was nothing I could do
I only made it to the bar where I go I'm going
I stood below a southbound bevy
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so heavy
I used to think about the world
Don't get your spirits high
They'll all come crashing down
Don't let your trumpet sound
You'll be left wondering why
I used to think about the world
Like so many people do
I sure did want to get myself to Mexico
I stood below a southbound bevy
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so heavy
I walked along the county levy
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so heavy
I used to think about the world
Don't get your spirits high
They'll all come crashing down
Don't let your trumpet sound
You'll be left wondering why