

# Lake Charles

Lucinda Williams

He had a reason to get back to Lake Charles  
He used to talk about it, he'd just go on and on  
He always said Louisiana was where he felt at home

He was born in Nacogdoches  
That's in East Texas not far from the border  
But he liked to tell everybody he was from Lake Charles

Did an angel whisper in your ear  
And hold you close and take away your fear  
In those long last moments?

We used to drive through Lafayette and Baton Rouge  
In a yellow Camino listening to howling wolf  
He liked to stop in Lake Charles  
'Cause that's the place he loved

Did you run about as far as you could go?  
Down the Louisiana highway across Lake Ponchartrain  
Now your soul is in Lake Charles no matter what they say

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