

Rebecca Deville

Mason Jennings

Last night the willows stopped weeping
And everything sat hushed and still
And while my body lay sleeping
I dreamt of rebecca deville
Now I wonder if she was a real girl
Did she die when I woke
Well i'll sleep straight through to tomorrow
And look for her till I go broke
I found myself by the highway
That i ride in all my dreams
I met her while i was hitchhiking
From england to new orleans
She rode shotgun but stayed facing me
And I laid down in the back
I fell in love somewhere near illinois
And she said she loved me right back
Anybody
Has anybody seen my little girl around
I last saw her in new orleans
I can't find her now
I stepped into the nearest twilight bar
To ask if anyone knew
The whereabouts of my rebecca deville
The bartender said that he knew
He said that just a few weeks ago
She hitched a ride out west
With a man who said he'd show her the big time
Said he would show her the best
But he stopped the car two miles down the road
And he put a gun to her head
And raped her of all that she ever had
When rebecca was found she was dead
Anybody
Has anybody seen my little girl around
I last saw her in new orleans
I can't find her now
Anybody
Has anybody seen my little girl around
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Anybody
Has anybody seen my little girl around
I last saw her in new orleans
I can't find her now
Low doesn't even begin
To describe the shape that i am in
But you can dream in both directions
And bring the past back again
So maybe i can find her
Before heaven goes and hides her
Hope and keep her from going
Away
Well i saw her again
It was a sunday evening
She had flagged a ride
It was a lincoln continental
She was on the passenger side

She had ahold of the handle
I said rebecca don't go
He's not what he seems
I said rebecca don't go
He's not what he seems
Take my word darling
And drop out of this dream
She said
He's going to
The big city
And i'm going too
You know how that is with me
I said stop
Don't you get in the car
Don't you get in the car
'cause i won't be coming back
If you get in the back
Don't you get in the car
Don't you get in the car
'cause i won't be coming back
If you get in the back
My sweetheart
My sweetheart
I will just stay awake
Six years or maybe eight
Till I lose your memory
And all that you've meant to me
'cause i can't stand to see this
I can't stand to see this
I can't stand to see this
Well she got inside
And waved goodbye
And i watched the tail lights
They danced like candle light
And then they went out
Goodbye
My sweetheart
Goodbye
My sweetheart
Anybody
Has anybody seen my little girl around
I last saw her in new orleans
I can't find her now