

## Natchez Trace

Pavlov's Dog

All I can hear is wind shouting though the forest  
All I can hear is the sun as it's shining  
I wish I was home but I'm lost  
They say she's waiting by the Natchez Trace  
In all the silver thread and cold black lace  
When she put you in your resting place  
Would you take my gold or leave my soul unscathed

All I can hear is the howling wind and a haunting woman I know  
'Cause all the angels in heaven, devils in hell  
I think I'm caught in this rock and roll  
She's waiting by the Natchez Trace  
In all the silver thread and cold black lace  
When she put you in your resting place  
Would you take my gold or leave my soul unscathed

You got to leave me alone  
You got to leave me alone  
You got to leave me alone

No, no, no, no  
If the woman don't get ya the snakes will  
This road is so long and so dark and so cold  
She's one bad woman, one bad woman  
Waiting for me, get your hands off me  
She's waiting by the Natchez Trace  
In all the silver thread and cold black lace  
When she put you in your resting home  
No, no, no, no

Oh, no, she's one bad woman  
You got to leave me alone  
You got to leave me alone  
Oh, no, she's one bad woman