

# Day Of Reckoning (burnin For You)

Robbie Robertson

In this dusty little railroad town  
Smack in the heart of the bible belt  
Where nothing ever changes  
While nothing remains the same  
When first I saw the raven  
Lean against the wind  
I said who's the girl  
With the tattoo on her skin  
I followed her home  
She lives down by the water  
My friend Teddy told me  
She's the Frenchman's daughter

On this day of reckoning  
I'm riding shotgun with you  
Tangled twisted strands of love  
Hanging from above

I'm burnin for you  
Burnin for you  
We were first time lovers  
In a secret rendezvous  
Burnin, burnin  
Burnin for you

When I come knocking on her front door  
The neighbour said she don't live there no more  
Well she moved from the country  
Down to the city  
Where the scene was dark  
And the street was gritty  
In the hustle and bustle and all the commotion  
She got addicted to the locomotion

On this day of reckoning  
By the old wooden bridge  
I wait for you  
Tangled twisted strands of love  
Hanging from above

I'm burnin for you  
Burnin for you  
We were first time lovers  
In a secret rendezvous  
Burnin, burnin  
Burnin for you

I remember the smell of the burning leaves  
And we were making love  
She was like a young Georgia O'Keefe  
From another time  
In an old abandoned railroad shack  
On should never go  
Where anything can happen  
When the zephyr blows

On this day of reckoning



I'm calling to you  
Tangled twisted strands of love  
Hanging from above

I'm burnin for you  
Burnin for you  
We were first time lovers  
In a secret rendezvous  
Burnin, burnin  
Burnin for you

The phone rings she said  
I can't tell you where I'm calling from  
Cause my papa's on the lam  
For something shady that he's done  
There hangs a tale of love  
For the first time  
For the first time