

# Adelaide

## State Radio

You fell in love with a reservation girl  
During the time of the sugar beat harvest  
They moved out west to the coast  
Where he built her a bed  
Made of shag bark from Surewood Forest

And things were good until she told him goodbye  
So, they were better off living separate lives  
Maybe they was

Should we stop and take her with us?  
Should we stop and take her with us?  
Should we stop and take her with us?  
For all our time

So, we left Woster with our boots in our bags  
And the Maracon dressed herself in front of our eyes  
My sister told me, my sister told me

Had these gangs in the hills when the hickery falls  
And you never know when you're gonna  
Need to run from it all like she did

But, should we stop and take her with us?  
Should we stop and take her with us?  
Should we stop and take her with us?  
For all our time

Adelaide  
You know you're just no good for me  
You know it's just so hard to see  
That you were right

She was dangling her legs  
Over the little Colorado river  
Asking my last bit of sunlight  
And all the Arizona told me  
Arizona told me

So, I asked her if she wanted to fly  
Yup, maybe she needed a ride  
To go anywhere at all

Adelaide  
You know you're just no good for me  
You know it's just so hard to see  
That you were right

Oh Willy, I wish that you could love me less  
Oh Willy, I wish that you could love me less  
I've tried, he said underneath his breath, I've tried

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