My nights have been lonely since I've been in Tulsa country And I really don't know what I'm gonna do.

I just might take a trip somewhere along the southern border 'cause I know I've gotta get away from you.

I don't know - just where I'll go
I believe I'll ride it down to Mexico
Down to Mexico.

Got your note in Charlston, said you needed my assistance But when I got there you didn't need me then. I may not be a wise man but I know this life you're leading

You learned your tricks from lots of other men.