

# Opelousas

Victoria Williams

She's cruising the streets  
Making damn sure she don't run into that old man  
Around him she hardly ever speaks  
She slips into an old retreat  
I saw her strutting in a dress  
That was lucky last week  
Keeping an eye out for a shady  
Who's holding something sweet

Some sweet relief  
Some find it in a bathtub  
Or a back rub  
The clothes they wear or just in the air  
In the food they eat, it's something sweet  
Some sweet relief

Now Opelousas is a dim-lit town by night  
But the people down there  
They sure know how to live right  
Why, they dance by the moon  
They give a party for a fight  
They got that look in their eyes says  
They're holding something sweet

Some sweet relief  
It's in a handshake or a lucky break  
In a bottle of wine or just losing some time  
It's in the road you meet, oh  
It's something sweet  
Some sweet relief

Now you tell me you got some  
I hope that's true  
But you want some assurance  
You'll never be blue

It's in a boat ride  
On the holy side  
It's at the five and ten  
It's everywhere you've ever been  
It's in the very words you speak  
It's something sweet  
Some sweet relief