

Resurrection

Wade Bowen

I've died a thousand times since you left me
Stared down the barrel of a thousand loaded guns
There's a midnight ride on a fast train headed somewhere
I'll be born again with the rising of the sun
Resurrection, resurrection

I woke with dawn washing over Memphis
Seeing through the eyes of a newborn child
I know you always hated Elvis
So I think I might just stay here for awhile

Resurrection, resurrection, resurrection

Cheap perfume and cheaper whiskey
She gave me a wink as she yelled out last call
And when the parking lot was empty
We made love in a bathroom stall (yeah, we did)

Oh resurrection, resurrection, resurrection yeah

So I hope this postcard finds you lonely
I hope you're as lost when I was when you left me
By the way I guess I should probably thank you
Cause a broken heart is the only way to be set free

Yeah Yeah
Resurrection, resurrection, resurrection

Yeah, Yeah
Resurrection, resurrection