

## Southern Comfort

### Warrant

Right next door to the airport,  
An hour from baton rouge.  
There's a City on the Delta  
Where they love to sing the blues.  
A lady there I'm certain  
She can make a man of you. Yeah.

There's a pretty little crucifix  
That hangs above her bed.  
The bottle she holds sacred  
Cause it helps her to forget  
But Jesus saves and liquor knows  
That don't pay the rent.  
She knows what you're lookin' for  
And she can give to you.

And the mirror is an enemy.  
It never tells the truth.  
It used to be a good friend  
That she never thought she'd lose.  
Till it captured all over her innocence  
And stole away her youth. Yeah.  
All right.  
She knows what you're lookin' for  
And she can give it to you.

So if you want some southern comfort,  
Come and get it boy, yeah.  
Once you taste of southern comfort.  
Oh, you'll be back for more  
And with her lovin' touch  
It wont take too much time to set you free.  
A little southern comfort's all you need.  
Oh it's all you need.

And a thousand people have walked your stairs  
To knock upon your door  
Each one brand new cross to bare  
Each one harder than the one before  
And I, bet you wished for something else  
I bet you wished for a whole lot more

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