

Recollection Phoenix

Willie Nelson

Recollection Phoenix
It's funny how the miles
Get into me though

It's funny how the earth moves
I wonder what my baby thinks of me-o

Recollection L.A.
Wondering who it is I'm supposed to be-o
Anxious by the roadside.
High on souvenirs and cappuccino

But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope.
And where you go when you get it.

And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
Yeah, I think she knows.
Hell, there goes my secret.

Recollection Phoenix
I wonder when the hell did I get older.
My mind still on my woman
I wonder what she thinks of
When I hold her.
Judging by the silence.
You might think the road has
Made her colder.
But I can't live without her.
And I can't remember if I ever told her.

But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope.
And where you go when you get it.

And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
Yeah, I think she knows.
Hell, there goes my secret.

Recollection Vegas
Colder than it was that time in Reno
Listen to the night move
Go out to the girls in the casino

But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope.
And where you go when you get it.

And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
I think she knows.
Hell, there goes my secret.