

Reno

Blitzen Trapper

She wore her fake fur coat in the rain
"And if it's all the same to you
I'd like to trade my skin in for some pearls"
She said, she said

Okay, the man behind the counter's daydreaming
She said, "I just got hitched in Reno
And I'm headed for Niagara Falls
Tonight, tonight, tonight"

Hotels all look the same when you're face-down
In between the beds, in your silver studded boots
"Whatever suits you," she said
And then she shot him in the head

She wore her fake pearls over the falls
You know I found them in the bottom
Of a barrel that was washed up on the sand
On the sand, on the sand