

# New Orleans

## Cowboy Mouth

The Texas sun beats down upon me  
Like the Devil's smile  
I'd rather be anywhere else than here  
Was it a blinding lack of subtlety  
Or just a lack of style  
Responding to the ways and means of fear?

Take me back to New Orleans  
And drop me at my door  
'Cause I might love you, yeah,  
But I love me more

My fingertips are bitten  
'Til there's nothing left but skin  
I'd rather be anyone else right now  
The light that shone within my eyes  
Is slowly growing dim  
She told me where, told me when,  
But never said how

Take me back to New Orleans  
And don't call me anymore  
'Cause I might love you, yeah,  
But I love me more

(She said) How can I make this unhappen?  
(I said) You cannot make this unhappen  
Choose before your choices fade away  
(She said) I could be home by tomorrow  
(She said) If I could beg, steal, or borrow  
I said you're there, you might as well stay

The morning mist arises  
Through another crack in the glass  
The lack of sleep has made me numb  
But sometimes when she sleeps  
She'll turn and she'll whisper his name  
That cake must taste great  
But I'll pass when you offer me some

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And drop me at my door  
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But I love me more

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And don't call me anymore  
'Cause I might love you, yeah  
I might love you, yeah  
I might love you, yeah,  
But I love me more  
I love me more  
I love me more