

So On, Nevada

Damien Jurado

I don't recall ever a time when you felt fine
Leaving the room saying you would come back and I believed you
Don't hide your smile, don't be set in your ways, hey hey hey

And I'll bide my time with you by my side in Colorado
The birds will fly south so you take their advice and Leave also
Don't call my bluff, don't guess what I do, ooh, ooh, ooh

Well, it's not that I mind you just hanging around
I know that you mean well, but it's dragging me down
Oh, it's dragging me down

And I could map ties and I'll finally decide on a new home
I'll phone you from somewhere, sometime, so on, Nevada
Don't call my friends, they don't answer the phone, no, no, no

Well, it's not that I mind you just hanging around
I know that you mean well, but it's dragging me down
Woah, it's dragging me down