

What Can I Do

David Allan Coe

I never made it back to Boston
I've always been a rambling man
But by the time I got to Phoenix
She didn't quite fit in my plans

I lost my heart in San Francisco
And found it in the streets of Baltimore

There must be someone wanting true love
Could it be you?
Hey vie got so much inside me to give
What can I do?

It seemed that Rachel's wings got colder
She finally crossed loves cheating line
She fell for some young Dallas cowboy
Hey, I never saw the danger signs

Whiskey and women was my weakness
Jack Daniels let me down again