

El Paso

David Keenan

I was told long ago that you learn more
On a building site than you would in school
I don't know who's to know in El Paso
Friday night still floodlights you hear us roar
Sing the town til we die then our throats went sore
We have grown on the road to El Paso

Photographs on your mantelpiece they fade
Sitting at some bus stop in the pouring rain
In your mind things that you've seen
Leather shoes on the other foot how does that feel

If you want to go I'll take you there
Feel the rain on your face in the morning
Ahh, let's go back, take me back to El Paso
Go around with your tie and your briefcase
With a look on your face like I'm a waste of space
Take me back, take me back to El Paso

Ohh, take a walk
Take a walk down the echo road, I'll be waiting
Don't you know, I'll be waiting

And if you want to go I'll take you there
Feel the rain on your face in the morning
Ahh, let's go back, take me back to El Paso
Go around with your tie and your briefcase
With a look on your face like I'm a waste of space
Take me back, take me back
Take me back, let's go back to El Paso, to El Paso, to El Paso,
to my El Paso

And if you want to go I'll take you there
Feel the rain on your face in the morning
Ahh, take me back, let's go back to El Paso
Go around with your tie and your briefcase
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