

## Eddie

Deana Carter

Eddie's got a way of looking at the world through rose-  
colored glasses  
He's got a little of the Midas touch when it comes to mystery  
Never ever gonna show his cards, that's just the way things are  
And I won't let go of Eddie for anything  
I met him at the 76 on my way to California  
I was paying for my lottery ticket and a can of ice-cold beer  
He was out of cigarettes, now we're calling off all bets  
And I won't let go of Eddie for anything  
I've got this feeling  
I've got a real good feeling  
Eddie's gonna get that jog in South Calabasas  
We'll skinny dip in Silver Lake and make love all afternoon  
We might have to share one car, but that's just the way things  
are  
And I won't let go of Eddie for anything  
No, I won't let go of Eddie