

A Bank Robber's Nightmare

Goodnight, Texas

I get so tired from nothing at all
And then I can't hardly sleep
I get so sad about memories I had
And then I can barely weep

And I'm alone
And I'm alone

I had a penny and nickel and dime but that only gets you so far
The night you left smashed the bottle across my face left a big
and nasty scar
I had a dollar and a little bit of change
But that only got me down the street
The miles I walked to where they didn't know my face
Did their damage on my feet

And I'm alone
And I'm alone

You asked me twenty questions just to hear my voice
I answered every one as if I had a choice

Been ten years or a couple of days
How the hell have you been since then
I always knew you would make your way back here
I just wasn't sure why or when
Ain't you been running or just hiding out too
The things we do to pass the time
I get so tired about nothing at all
Is that the punishment for our crime

And we're alone
Are we alone
And we're alone
Are we alone

You asked me twenty questions just to hear my voice
I answered every one as if I had a choice
You asked me twenty questions just to hear my voice
I answered every one as if I had a choice