

Virginia Beach

Hamilton Leithauser

Boarded a train down in Virginia Beach
Woke up in the club car with the sunshine poking through the palm trees
And you were next to me

I have been to a Carolina
'Til a dark horse on a black highway pointed me
Towards Paris, Tennessee

I have been through badlands Montana
From the white sands of a haunted Kansas covered snow
Of Paris, Idaho

And never ever did I think I'd meet
Oh the devil from behind the sink
Just a smiling staring back at me
I put my hand to the mirror dear
And then he disappeared

And I have been to a Texarkana
Holding my faith just like a hand gun
Wondering out loud if I'm coming or going
Halfway to sleep or halfway to heaven

And never ever did I think I'd meet
Oh the devil from behind the sink
Just a smiling staring back at me
I put my hand to the mirror
And then I cried for a thousand years
I musta drowned in a thousand tears
Can you help me disappear?
And he said come here, dear
And pulled me into the mirror

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