

## Drunken Poet's Dream

Hayes Carll

I got a woman she's wild as Rome  
She likes to lay naked and be gazed upon  
She crosses a bridge and then sets it on fire  
Lands like a bird on a telephone wire

Wine bottles scattered like last nights clothes  
Cigarettes, papers, and dominoes  
She laughs for a minute about the shape I'm in  
Says, "You be the sinner honey, I'll be the sin."

I'm gonna holler and I'm gonna scream  
I'm gonna get me some mescaline  
She brings me roses and a place to lean  
A drunken poet's dream

There's some money on the table and a pistol on the floor  
Some old paperback books of Louis L'Amour  
She says, "Honey, don't worry 'bout Judgment day."  
All these people goin' to heaven, they're just in our way

I'm gonna holler and I'm gonna scream  
I'm gonna get me some mescaline  
She brings me roses and a place to lean  
A drunken poet's dream

And all my life I laid around while the colors all turned blue  
Well I closed my eyes and finally found it brought me back to you

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She likes to lay naked and be gazed upon  
Well she crosses a bridge then sets it on fire  
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