

# Laredo (Small Dark Something)

James McMurtry

Well I drove to Laredo  
I had the big eyes in my head  
Well I drove to Laredo  
I had the big eyes in my head

They were looking for a small dark something

There's a stain in the trunk, man  
That'll never ever ever come out  
There's a stain in the trunk, man  
That'll never ever ever come out

Shaped like a small dark something  
It was all about a small dark something

Living in a motel called Motel  
Out on Refinery Road  
Living in a motel called Motel  
Out on Refinery Road  
Well the Sandman's dead so we walk the floor  
The Sandman's dead, we don't sleep no more

We shot dope 'til the money ran out  
We shot dope 'til the money ran out  
We shot dope 'til the money ran out  
Money ran out

Well I drove home from Laredo  
I had the fireflies in my head  
Well I drove home from Laredo  
I had the fireflies in my head

They were circling 'round a small dark something  
They were lighting up a small dark something  
It was all about a small dark something  
They were looking for a small dark something