

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