

Tobacco Two Step

Jess Williamson

Tobacco two-step at the fountain of my youth
Where there is only one sun, there is only one moon
Questions that hang like smoke in the air
But I am drenched in lavender, I'm too cool to care

Good to see ya, let me get this round
I know it's been so long since I've been back in this town
You all seem good, she looks real young and nice
And agreeable and why am I not surprised?

Thought I was the one with some kind of key
Infinite patience, flexible needs
Did I miss my man, did he miss me too?
Did he just pass me by when I was wasting my time waiting on you?

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