

## New Mexico

Jonathan Wilson

You were making noises  
You wanted to come back  
So we met up again  
And it almost hit the sack  
But I stopped  
I wanted were I was  
Should I be doing this  
Was I just really lost

When you hurt me so much  
I was confused, so confused  
It's scorn from betrayal  
So easily, so easily excused  
So I turned around  
And I ran, lord I ran  
I was haunted by the memories of the same old place  
I couldn't let you into my mind  
I couldn't get you out of my mind  
I couldn't let you into my mind  
I couldn't get you out of my mind

I had to go  
Vapors millin me  
Time to grieve  
I had to bite the bullet  
The bullet that was killing me

I drove away into the night  
I didn't know where to go  
I took the fast road out of sight  
Down to all New Mexico  
Where the eagle flies  
From the river to the sky  
Where the eagle flies  
From the river to the sky  
And the sky is as open as the question  
Why, why, why, why, why, why

I knew that I loved you  
I loved you just the same  
I knew I couldn't trust you  
But I loved you just the same  
I knew that I loved you  
I loved you just the same  
I knew I couldn't trust you  
But I loved you just the same