

## Texas

Kevin Devine

My love has gone away  
Packed up her bags and then boarded that plane  
And I guess at the time, I figured you'd wait  
Tearful face, leaky breath, a bitter taste

Tripped out for six hundred years  
Who would have thought that I'd make it last year?  
In a way, it makes sense that I died and reappeared  
As that fly you've been swatting for years

Calm down and make him a drink  
Pretty small town and the gossip repeats  
She took off her clothes and sat on the bed, next to me

My heart is pumping my blood  
Your heart's not beating at all  
In a way, it makes sense that it isn't  
It just never was

Right now, a sinful exchange  
Once done, unspeakable shame  
And I should've known where I took the blame  
The sweat and the shame  
Fireless flame

Please God, don't take him too  
Take me, a replicant fool  
Lost a gear and now, I hardly move  
He's a kid, I'm a fool

Please son, where is your faith?  
Take off your bushels, set fire to your pain  
You will heal like a cut  
Let it scar, let it scab, let it stain

In a while, I promise, you'll see  
You're alive, not the blemish or burns that you keep on your feet

I am a towel that is soaked to the core  
Heavier now than it's gotten before  
And something inside of me needs more and more  
Sooner than later  
Never no more

Sooner than later  
Never no more