## **Baton Rouge**

## **Marc Broussard**

Sunday morning crashing down
What's the name of this old town
There's a stranger in my bed
Don't you a know a man could wake up dead

One night stands I've had a few Ain't it funny how they look like you On the phone I'm doing fine But I'm really going out of my mind

Oh I never should have left Never should have left you in Baton Rouge 'Cause all I did without you baby was lose

Caught a train to Mexico
Then a plane to where it snows
Lost my money and clothes
Over something I don't know

I thought the time would ease the pain, ease the pain But your face is in my brain All that's left of me is?
But that don't keep me warm at night

No I should have left
I never should have left you in Baton Rouge
'Cause all I every did without you
Baby was lose

Oh I been searching for something baby I couldn't always have
When I thing about it I go crazy
Guess it's why it hurts so bad

Yeah, yeah, yeah

No, I never should have left
I never should have left you in Baton Rouge
All I every did without you
Baby was lose

Oh no no no, I never should have left I never should have left you in Baton Rouge No, I never should have left I never should have left you in Baton Rouge

Oh, never should have left
I never should have left you in Baton Rouge
I never should have left, I never should have left