

# Resurrection

Wade Bowen

I've died a thousand times since you left me  
Stared down the barrel of a thousand loaded guns  
There's a midnight ride on a fast train headed somewhere  
I'll be born again with the rising of the sun  
Resurrection, resurrection

I woke with dawn washing over Memphis  
Seeing through the eyes of a newborn child  
I know you always hated Elvis  
So I think I might just stay here for awhile

Resurrection, resurrection, resurrection

Cheap perfume and cheaper whiskey  
She gave me a wink as she yelled out last call  
And when the parking lot was empty  
We made love in a bathroom stall (yeah, we did)

Oh resurrection, resurrection, resurrection yeah

So I hope this postcard finds you lonely  
I hope you're as lost when I was when you left me  
By the way I guess I should probably thank you  
Cause a broken heart is the only way to be set free

Yeah Yeah  
Resurrection, resurrection, resurrection

Yeah, Yeah  
Resurrection, resurrection