

Steep Grade, Sharp Curves

Yonder Mountain String Band

About three miles from border town, the california nevada line
The morning sun does rise and fall, and the midnight wind it do
es whistle and wind
Like a dust cloud from the flatland with the force of the mount
ain behind
Stood in front of me, a vision to see, with her thumb aimed to
the sky
Yes she jumped inside and spoke her name, Cecelia Dee from Abil
ene
I caught her eye, as I was hypnotized, like a fire fed with ker
osene
Just one look, that was all it took, I was trying to put up a g
ood fight but I was hooked
Down the road a little ways she said to me, and then we'll see
how far we go

Chorus:

Steep grade, sharp curves, a treacherous stretch of highway
Put me in a tailspin that I just might never get out of
Steep grade, sharp curves, said she was going my way
Wishin' now till my dying day that I had never believed her

There began the night of my life with the cheap cocaine and neo
n lights
My vision, my lungs, and reality blurred, no heaven or hell, no
wrong or right
Stuck my face to her hands and kissed me like never before
Said do what you want, but don't you dare leave me tonight

[Chorus]

Now it's three days later and the time doesn't matter, just tel
l me where's my watch and my cash
Forgive me please for how I might have behaved, for I can't see
m to remember what happened
She was like a dream, Cecelia Dee from Abilene
Last thing I remember she was smilin' like the devil and laughi
ng like all hell
As she rode out of sight

[Chorus]