

McAlester Swing

lyric · July 1, 1991

Well I'm swinging on the porch
I figured her out
The road to me is just a symbol of my doubt
So I took that lonely road
Followed it out of town
But since I left you baby things are looking down

Oh sweet baby, I know I told some lies
I know I made you cry
Your love to me was like a flame
The fire's out and I'm to blame
For leaving you so cold and far behind
Just a memory in my mind

I stopped in Amarillo
God, I needed a drink
The Texas heat was like a weight, I could not think
The bar-maid had your features
My heart broke in two
I was determined just to drink away these blues

Next thing I remember
Woke up with a knife in my hand
The bar-maid's screaming at me
She says I killed her man

Oh sweet baby, now look at what I've done
Now I'm on the run
Please tell me that it's just a dream
Or a drive-in movie picture screen
I know that it's just the fate I've drawn
Without you I just can't go on

Now I'm up in McAlester

Been doing some time
But not for long because I'm on that killin' line
I wish that I could see you
Maybe you'd understand
Sometimes the sense runs right out of the common man

Oh sweet baby, you're gonna make me cry
And now I'm gonna die
Aw baby won't you forgive me
Though I'm just a haunting memory
Please find it baby, in your heart to try
Now I wish you sweet goodbye

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