I Was Kinda Crazy Then

Jessi Colter

Did you ever find out who wrote that pretty song Was the road to Mexico diamonds or stones Did you keep the gold piece that I placed in your hand Were you ready when the cold wind hit the Rio Grande

I was kinda crazy then I needed lovers more than friends Songs on your guitar played flowers across my scars Hope you find a friend tonight hope you find she treats you rig ht

Can you see the same moon that I see tonight Keep your words a shining like a bullet bright Let the world wear their heart like a big bulls-eye Don't ever let them tell you right from the wrong And did you ever find out who wrote that pretty song

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