

Tomorrow Night in Baltimore

Lee Ann Womack

Her head rolls back and forth
Against the billows of her long black shiny hair
As she contemplates the ecstasy
Of some other love that now she wished was there
If she could only realize
That the love I have could beckon her command
Instead of laughing endlessly
And pushing back advances with her hands

Every night I see her leaves
A nightmare of illusions when she's gone
And it leaves a longing feeling in a man
With a pain that lingers on
The gaudy goodbye can't replace
The girlish giggle of her sweet hello
But tonight I've made my crumbled mind up
That I'll never ever let her go

Too many nights I've watched her tease
By shifting all her weight from hip to hip
And with her hands brush back the falling strands
That cover up her satin lips
She struts upon the stage
And her fallen victims are callin' out for more
But she leaves them stranded helplessly
And exits to her dressing room door

Tonight I'm gonna take her
I've infiltrated past the guarded door
But she just hurries by me carryin'
All those scanty costumes that she wore
And she asks a sawed off cigar smokin' cat
If he would open up the door
Then she told him to load the baggage
Because they open tomorrow night in Baltimore

God, if I have to crawl
I'm gonna be there tomorrow night in Baltimore