

# Looking Back Now

Maggie Rose

Looking back now, I probably should've let him run

He smelled like gin with a hint of her  
Up 'til then I wasn't sure  
But he swaggered by and said "The boys said to tell you hey"  
And I was kicked back in his easy chair  
Holding a fifth tapping the barrel  
Of a fresh cleaned steel blue polished up .38  
And I was kind of hoping he'd at least look scared  
But all he said was "Okay, she was good and you don't dare"

Looking back now I probably should've let him run  
Paybacks are hell where I come from  
And any fool should now  
You don't look a woman in the eye and smile  
When she knows what you've done  
And she's holding whiskey and a gun

Well the sun shines gray in the prison yard  
Life to go was going hard  
When the warden started getting sweet on me  
And he dragged me to his room one night  
And poured me some 'skey gave me a light  
And I smoked slow and waited 'til he was done  
And I thought that was that 'til he got rough and I fought back  
And when I grabbed his pistol he laughed and said  
"Girl you ain't got the guts"

Looking back now I probably should've let him run  
Paybacks are hell where I come from  
And any fool should now  
You don't look a woman in the eye and smile  
When she knows what you've done  
And she's holding whiskey and a gun  
Whiskey and a gun

They're strapping me down and I'm scared to die  
Now I ain't the kind of girl to cry  
But I find myself begging God for mercy  
My hands are cold as I start to slip  
Sodium theopentol drips  
The room goes black and I wonder if He heard me

Looking back now I probably should've let 'em run  
I bet paybacks are hell there where I'm goin'  
But any fool should know  
You don't look a woman in the eye and smile  
When she knows what you've done  
And she's holdin' whiskey and a gun  
Whiskey and a gun  
Whiskey and a gun  
Whiskey and a gun