

Opelousas

Victoria Williams

She's cruising the streets
Making damn sure she don't run into that old man
Around him she hardly ever speaks
She slips into an old retreat
I saw her strutting in a dress
That was lucky last week
Keeping an eye out for a shady
Who's holding something sweet

Some sweet relief
Some find it in a bathtub
Or a back rub
The clothes they wear or just in the air
In the food they eat, it's something sweet
Some sweet relief

Now Opelousas is a dim-lit town by night
But the people down there
They sure know how to live right
Why, they dance by the moon
They give a party for a fight
They got that look in their eyes says
They're holding something sweet

Some sweet relief
It's in a handshake or a lucky break
In a bottle of wine or just losing some time
It's in the road you meet, oh
It's something sweet
Some sweet relief

Now you tell me you got some
I hope that's true
But you want some assurance
You'll never be blue

It's in a boat ride
On the holy side
It's at the five and ten
It's everywhere you've ever been
It's in the very words you speak
It's something sweet
Some sweet relief