

Southern Comfort

Warrant

Right next door to the airport,
An hour from baton rouge.
There's a City on the Delta
Where they love to sing the blues.
A lady there I'm certain
She can make a man of you. Yeah.

There's a pretty little crucifix
That hangs above her bed.
The bottle she holds sacred
Cause it helps her to forget
But Jesus saves and liquor knows
That don't pay the rent.
She knows what you're lookin' for
And she can give to you.

And the mirror is an enemy.
It never tells the truth.
It used to be a good friend
That she never thought she'd lose.
Till it captured all over her innocence
And stole away her youth. Yeah.
All right.
She knows what you're lookin' for
And she can give it to you.

So if you want some southern comfort,
Come and get it boy, yeah.
Once you taste of southern comfort.
Oh, you'll be back for more
And with her lovin' touch
It wont take too much time to set you free.
A little southern comfort's all you need.
Oh it's all you need.

And a thousand people have walked your stairs
To knock upon your door
Each one brand new cross to bare
Each one harder than the one before
And I, bet you wished for something else
I bet you wished for a whole lot more

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