

# Drunk On Desire

William Clark Green

If my life could be forgiven,  
And I'd be an open book.  
And I feel your heart slowly  
With all the hands that I shook.

Baby, when you get wild  
And I burn in your fire.  
I'll give you all that you wanted  
When I'm drunk on desire.

I left Oklahoma City.  
About a quarter past nine  
I ended up in Tucumcari  
And I made good time.

Baby, when you get lonesome,  
I'll be your midnight choir.  
Any song that you wanted  
When I'm drunk on desire.

In the morning I'm worthless.  
And after two I'm saved  
I drink the bottle with purpose.  
Then I lay in my grave

Oh, Dear Diana,  
For your love I retire.  
But, I'll be dreaming about you  
When I'm drunk on desire.  
But, I'll be dreaming about you  
When I'm drunk on desire.