

South of Santa Fe

Brooks & Dunn
1998

2 Full Rounds...

Where the rain don't fall and the grass don't grow

- ▼ The older part of New Mexico
I drifted in-to town one day
And stumbled in on a lost cafe
Shades were pulled and the door was locked
Something made me knock

Time stood still when she opened the door

- ▼ I didn't know where I was anymore
And we were lost in each other's eyes
Where loneliness meets paradise
Something in my heart broke free
Blowing wild as a - tumbleweed

Somewhere North of Heaven

Where eagles fear to fly
Where the sun burns hot as the devil's gate

- The desert meets the sky

Tattooed on my memory is the image of an angels face
North of heaven, **South of Santa Fe**

- ▼ Bad news tends to travel fast
..and I was running from my past
..I left her when the morning broke
Truth is I never let her go
..now I'm still running free
But in my heart - I'll always be

[C] ... [2 bars.... >> Tag & vamp out - X4]