

Adkins Trace, Snowball in El Paso

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Big Time

Snowball in El Paso

She left her boots she wears in the rain

She left her lady razor

She left a note that I can't explain

On the refrigerator

She left a book she's been reading for days

Beside her chest of drawers

She left her nightgown hanging

Behind the bathroom door

But she left me no choice as far as I can tell

When it comes to getting over her

She didn't leave me a chance in hell

Like a snowball in El Paso

Like a feather in the wind

Without a prayer I'll ever find someone like her again

A fast train is comin'

And my heart's a penny on the rail

No she didn't leave me a chance in hell

She left me wondering what I'm gonna do

With all these pieces left of me

She left her scent all over the room

So even in the dark I'd see

She left a thirsty man with no water in the well

And without a single storm cloud overhead

She didn't leave me a chance in hell

Like a snowball in El Paso

Like a feather in the wind

Without a prayer I'll ever find someone like her again

A fast train is comin'

And my heart's a penny on the rail

No she didn't leave me a chance in hell

A fast train is comin'

And my heart's a penny on the rail

No, she didn't leave me a chance in hell

No, she didn't leave me a chance in hell