

# Bobby Bare, It's A Freezing In El Paso

I can hear the footsteps walkin' by my bedside Lord she's leavin'  
I can smell her perfume driftin' through my room  
If I try to make her stay I'd know she couldn't even hear me  
Might as well be on the darkside of the Moon  
Cause it's freezin' in El Paso in the summer  
All the sweet things here are dyin' on the vine  
Wish that woman could have took it when the hard times came around  
Wish her winter hadn't spoil my summertime  
[ ac.guitar ]  
So when her plane takes off for Memphis I'll be sittin' in some tavern  
I'll be washin' out the corners of my mind  
When she's in the wild blue yonder I'll be feedin' that old jukebox  
Playin' every happy song that I can find  
Cause it's freezin' in El Paso...