

# Brooks & Dunn, South Of Santa Fe

(Kix Brooks/Paul Nelson/Larry Boone)

Where the rain dont fall and the grass dont grow  
The older part of New Mexico  
I drifted into 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 didnt 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 the 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  
I was running from my past  
I left her when ther morning broke  
Truth is I never let her go  
I'm still running free  
But in my heart I'll always be  
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  
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