

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

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