

# Emmylou Harris, Hot Burrito #2

(Gram Parsons/Chris Ethridge)

Yes, you loved me and you sold my clothes  
I love you, but that's the way that it goes  
So it goes  
Yes, you know how I feel  
So it goes  
It just couldn't be real  
And we know it's wrong  
And I don't think it's gonna go on  
When I come home carrying my shoes  
I've been waiting to tell you some news  
And you want me home all night  
And you don't want another fight

But you better love  
Find some love  
You better love me, Jesus Christ

Yes, you loved me and you sold all my clothes  
I love you, baby, but that's the way that it goes  
So it goes  
I guess you know how I feel  
So it goes  
Yes, it couldn't be real

And you want me home all night  
You just don't want another fight  
But you better love  
Find some love  
Love me baby, Jesus Christ