

# Jimmy Buffett, Death Valley Lives

It's the ways of her father  
If she's gonna change she hasn't done it yet  
And the desert is calling to me  
Run before the final trap is set  
All roads lead to the city  
Where the dudes and the dykes all look the same  
Lady lays out the pattern  
With the parts of her body that seem tame  
Death Valley lives and Tracy isn't sure what really gives

Act like a child and I'll respond with my well-rehearsed farewell  
Quoting the verse that you bought but weren't quite prepared to sell

Saying I think I love you  
Maybe I care  
It's not fair  
Death Valley lives and Tracy Isn't sure what really gives

And it's a sore spot when the room's burning hot  
And the desert air just cannot bring you down  
Still the bed's warm but a cold arm  
Keeps me floating inches off the ground

Death Valley lives and Tracy isn't sure what really gives

Go paint your toes wipe your nose and then come say good-bye  
And all along tell yourself that I'm wrong if I try  
Cryin' sorry it's over  
I'm not to blame  
What a game  
Death Valley lives now I'm not even sure what really gives