

# Nanci Griffith, Alabama Soft Spoken Blues

(Nanci Griffith - Maggie Graham)

Southern man, you sure are pretty,  
Got a smile to still the city  
And Lord, you know, you got those sleepy eyes  
Alabama sweet-talking baby  
Calmed the heart of a lonely lady  
You kept me flying high  
And the leaving easy  
And it's Dallas in the rain  
And I was dreaming.

October winds still blowing, Lord  
You know the song were flowing  
From a broken-hearted lady by the wayside  
Listen to my song  
You kept it ringing clean and strong  
You held me like an angel to confide in  
And I tried to make you home  
But I was dreaming.

Lord, I guess you just ain't home  
That damned old telephone  
Is trying hard to help me find the lines here  
Wish that you could understand  
Why I love the other man  
He gives me truth and reason,  
I believe in.

Alabama soft-spoken blues again  
Alabama soft-spoken blues again,  
Early morning fog is rolling in,  
Time for leaving.

Alabama soft-spoken blues.