

# Frank Black And The Catholics, Southbound Bevy

I used to think about the world  
Like so many people do  
I sure did want to get myself to Mexico

But as days of life unfurled  
Well, there was nothing I could do  
I only made it to the bar where I go I'm going

I stood below a southbound bevy  
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so heavy  
I used to think about the world

Don't get your spirits high  
They'll all come crashing down  
Don't let your trumpet sound  
You'll be left wondering why

I used to think about the world  
Like so many people do  
I sure did want to get myself to Mexico

I stood below a southbound bevy  
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so heavy

I walked along the county levy  
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so heavy  
I used to think about the world

Don't get your spirits high  
They'll all come crashing down  
Don't let your trumpet sound  
You'll be left wondering why