

Kenny Price, Tomorrow Night In Baltimore

Her head rolls back and forth amidst the billows of her long black shiny hair
As she contemplates the ecstasy of some other love that now she wished was there
If she could only realize that the love I have would beckon her command
Instead of laughing endlessly and pushin' back advances with her hands
Every night I see her leaves a nightmare of illusions when she's gone
And it leaves a granded statue in a man with a pain that lingers on
The gaudy goodbye can't replace the girlish giggle of her sweet hello
But tonight I've made my crumbled mind up that I'll never ever let her go
[harmonica]

Too many nights I've watched her tease by shifting all her weight from hip to hip
And with her hands brush back the falling strands that covers up her satin lips
She struts upon the stage and her fallen victims are calling out for more
But she leaves them stranded helplessly and exits to her dressing room door
Tonight I'm here to take her I've infiltrated past the guarded door
But she just hurries by me carrying all them scanty costumes that she wore
And asks a sawed off cigar smoking cat if he would open up the door
Then she told them to load the baggage cause they open tomorrow night in Baltimore
And lord if I have to crawl I'm gonna be there tomorrow night in Baltimore