

Nanci Griffith, Woman Of The Phoenix

Well, I've listened to the words you lovers speak
The sound of the lover's song
And I've dreamed all the dreams that a wayward girl dreams
In a thousand places gone
Dallas was my late night out
Radcliffe's served to roust me out
And Houston lay like Cleveland with the color removed
And all I ever wanted
Was to wander and be wooed
Like a Woman of the Phoenix
A welcomed Waterloo
I've seen the sun blaze the breast of the countryside
I've seen her huddled in a winter freeze
And I've run cross paths of a thousand lives
Among the cactus and the white birch trees
Avloc ran a waterfront bar
Vito, he was the king of thieves
And Michael was a rock 'n roll hood from the Odessa plains
Now, all of them were my kind
Wild and damn near free
But, a Woman of the Phoenix is the medicine they need