Steve Earle, What's Your Name

Well, its 8 o'clock in Boise, Idaho
I'll find my limo driver
Mister, take us to the show
I done made some plans for later on tonight
I'll find a little queen
And I know I can treat her right.

Chorus:
What's your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?

Won't you do the same?.
Back at the hotel
Lord we got such a mess
It seems that one of the crew
Had a go with one of the guests, oh yes
Well, the police said we can't drink in the bar
What a shame
Won't you come upstairs girl
And have a drink of champagne

What's your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?
For there ain't no shame.

Chorus x 2

9 o'clock the next day
And I'm ready to go
I got six hundred miles to ride
To do one more show, oh no
Can I get you a taxi home
It sure was grand
When I come back here next year
I wanna see you again

What was your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?
Well there ain't no shame
What was your name, little girl?
What's your name?
Shouldn't you stay, little girl?
Won't you do the same?