

Cadaver Dog

I pulled off the highway
In the middle of the night
Turned off the engine
Turned out the lights
Stumbled into the desert
The cactus was in bloom
Underneath the stars
I started howling at the moon

Love will be the death of me
I've always said
And tonight I feel like
I'm already dead
A hundred miles from LA
Driving into smog
On the trail of love
Like a cadaver dog

She left for a life
Of cattle calls and fool's gold
A pretty southern girl
The South couldn't hold
Maybe she has talent
No doubt she can act
I believed her when she told me
She wasn't coming back

Love will be the death of me
I've always said
And tonight I feel like
I'm already dead
A hundred miles from LA
Driving into smog
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Love will be the death of me
My buddies all say
And tonight I feel my
Life slipping away
I followed her through Flagstaff
Over mountains in the fog
On the trail of love
Like a cadaver dog