

## Leave My Echo Behind

Take me to Louisville, driver, I got the fare  
I love a woman livin' somewhere 'round there  
I was gonna marry her, but I got up tight  
Watching her dance on a Saturday night

Stole into Louisville A-W-O-L  
With two pints of Echo, the whiskey from hell  
Stashed 'em a Greyhound rental box down there  
When a woman came up with long, curly hair

She took a package from the box next to mine  
I knew that our futures would soon intertwine  
She told me my birthday and the day I would die  
I saw a spark in the dark of her eye

Bought her a Pepsi in the station restaurant  
She said, "I'm able to provide what you want.  
I've got some money, we could travel in style.  
You wait right here. I'll be back in a while.

I waited one hour and I waited for two  
Got sorta nervous wonderin' what she would do  
Walked 'round the lobby one more time, then I thought  
If I don't go, I'll bound to get caught

Took out a bottle and decided to go  
'Cross to the burlesque, continuous show  
Found me a seat and settled down for the night  
Guess who I saw steppin' out in the light

Opened my Echo as she started to dance  
Finished it just when she took off her pants  
Dirty old men in there kept shoutin' for more  
I stood up to fight, ended up on the floor

Police in Louisville took me back to Fort Knox  
Who knows what Greyhound ever did with my box  
Don't know her number and I don't know her name  
Might never know, but drive just the same

And take me to Louisville, driver, I got the fare  
Find me that woman with long, curly hair  
This time I'll marry her and I won't lose my mind  
'Cuz this time I will leave my Echo behind