## Robertson Robbie "Day O Reckoning Burnin' For You"

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In this dusty little railroad town
Smack in the heart of the bible belt
Where nothing ever changes
And nothing remains the same
When first I saw the raven
Lean against the wind
I said
Who's that girl
With the tattoo on her skin
I followed her home
Lives down by the water
My friend Teddy told me
She's the Frenchman's daughter

On this day of reckoning I'm riding shotgun with you Yeah you Tangled twisted strands of love Hanging from above

I'm burnin' for you
Ooh I'm burnin' for you
Oh we were first time lovers
In a secret rendezvous
Burnin' burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' for you

When I come knocking on her front door
The neighbour said she don't live there no more
Well she moved from the country down to the city
Where the scene is dark and the street are gritty
In the hustle and bustle and all the commotion
She got addicted to the locomotion

On this day of reckoning
By the old wooden bridge
I wait for you
Tangled twisted strands of love
Hanging from above

I'm burnin' for you
Ooh I'm burnin' for you
Oh we were first time lovers
In a secret rendezvous
I'm burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' for you

I remember the smell of the burning leaves
And we were making love
She was like a young Georgia O'Keefe
From another time
In an old abandoned railroad shack
One should never go
Where anything can happen
When the Zephyr blows

On this day of reckoning I'm calling for you Yeah you Tangled twisted strands of love Hanging from above

I'm burnin' for you
Ooh I'm burnin' for you
Oh we were first time lovers
In a secret rendezvous
I'm burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' for you

The phone rings
She said I can't tell you where I'm calling from
Cause my papa's on the lam
For something shady that he's done

There hangs a tale of love

For the first time For the first time

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