

Dizzy Gillespie

"Lorraine"

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Along the palo duro canyon
Red river shows so many eyes
One eye squinting, shaded from the sun, shoot me
Black a oil, his hair shone
Lily white, his skin glistened
Restless as the reed between his lips blew
It's just that mean old texas sun
It makes me dizzy, dizzy, dizzy in my head
What day is this? i, quiet, asked the sky
What time is it? he asked me, sitting up
Love that villan on the run
He's got me spinning 'round and falling on my head
What are you running from? I asked the white boy
From the guys who chase me there come run
I need your dark skin
To sit beside me in my car, light up my cigar
I'll light you
It's just that mean old texas sun
It makes me dizzy, dizzy, dizzy in my head
Love that villan on the run
He's got me spinning 'round and falling on my head
And dizzy, dizzy, dizzy in my head
He said you're ony indian in oklahoma
You could be melting in america
White on red, melt with my skin
These two hearts will beat along the walls of our hotel
I need your dark skin
It's just that mean old texas sun
It makes me dizzy, dizzy, dizzy in my head
The last I saw of oklahoma
A gas station fading in the dusk
Goodbye my father, I thought, I'm carrying the light
The light of my comanche
Make sure the dog remembers me
I dream the sand beneath your feet
I hold the light
It's just that mean old texas sun
It makes me dizzy, dizzy, dizzy in my head
Love that villan on the run
He's got me spinning 'round and falling on my head
And dizzy, dizzy, dizzy in my head

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