

Frank Black "Southbound Bevy"

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I used to think about the world
Like so many people do
I sure did want to get myself to Mexico

But as days of life unfurled
Well there was nothing I could do
I only made it to the bar where I go I'm going

I stood below a southbound bevy
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so
heavy
I used to think about the world

Don't get your spirits high
They'll all come crashing down
Don't let your trumpet sound
You'll be left wondering why

I used to think about the world
Like so many people do
I sure did want to get myself to Mexico

I stood below a southbound bevy
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so
heavy

I walked along the county levy
Oh, and I could not believe my heart could feel so
heavy
I used to think about the world

Don't get your spirits high
They'll all come crashing down
Don't let your trumpet sound
You'll be left wondering why

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