

## Gaither Drake "Hot Desert Night"

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On a hot summer day  
'Bout an hour away  
From where he's supposed to be  
With the sun going down  
In that Palm Desert town  
Pretending he's free  
He sits on the stool  
Like a crazy old fool under a buzzing neon light  
He casually checks out the spot  
Orders up another shot  
And waits for his chance to make some romance  
On a hot desert night

Before he can think  
Has too much to drink  
Defenses are down  
They both leave the bar  
And he drives the car  
To the dark side of town  
They spring for a room  
Step into the gloom of a dank and musty space  
Gets it done and gets out of that place  
Never even looks at her face  
Puts the pedal to the metal and begins to race  
Through the hot desert night

It was hot as the Devil that day  
Wrapped up his soul and he gave it away  
Everything he once felt was right  
Melted away in the hot desert night

On the way back west  
With a lump in his chest  
He never felt so alone  
The blades of the turbines  
Cut through the wind  
Like a knife to the bone  
He crawls into bed  
With a throbbing head and a heart that's sunk too deep  
He's never going to get to sleep  
He's never going to get it right  
Lying to himself and to everyone else

On a hot desert night

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