

Jessie Baylin

"Yuma"

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Maybe I'll go to Yuma, I still have his card
If he didn't change his number he could reclaim my
heart
Maybe I need the desert or maybe I just need him

I gave him Arizona and I took the California coast
Tired of borders, I'm going back to where I left my
ghost
Don't know if I'll stay there but I'll stay until my heart
gets broke

Maybe I'll go to Yuma, see how a desert rat lives
Hiding beneath the red rocks, me and the shade we
forgive
I know I truly loved him, I still can't brush off his dust

I gave him Arizona and I took the California coast
Tired of borders I'm going back to where I left my
ghost
Don't know if I'll stay there but I'll stay until my heart
gets broke

He used to chew tobacco, he used to drink my wine
He never learned "I'm sorry", he never pressed rewind
He was a wild coyote but he called me baby doll

I gave him Arizona and I took the California coast
Tired of borders, I'm going back to where I left my
ghost
Don't know if I'll stay there but I'll stay until my heart
gets broke

There's a river that runs through Yuma
He's the river that runs through me
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