

Kenny Price

"Tomorrow Night In Baltimore"

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Her head rolls back and forth
Amidst the billows of her long black shiny hair
As she contemplates the ecstasy of some other love
That now she wished was there

If she could only realize that the love
I have would beckon her command
Instead of laughing endlessly
And pushing back advances with her hands

Every night I see her leaves
A nightmare of illusions when she's gone
And it leaves a granded statue in a man
With a pain that lingers on

The gaudy goodbye can't replace
The girlish giggle of her sweet, "Hello"
But tonight I've made my crumbled mind up
That I'll never ever let her go

Too many nights I've watched her tease
By shifting all her weight from hip to hip
And with her hands brush back the falling strands
That covers up her satin lips

She struts upon the stag
And her fallen victims are calling out for more
But she leaves them stranded helplessly
And exits to her dressing room door

Tonight I'm here to take her
I've infiltrated past the guarded door
But she just hurries by me carrying
All them scanty costumes that she wore

And asks a sawed off cigar smoking cat
If he would open up the door
Then she told them to load the baggage
'Cause they open tomorrow night in Baltimore
And lord, if I have to crawl I'm gonna be there
Tomorrow night in Baltimore

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