

Wade Bowen "Resurrection"

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Iâ€™ve died a thousand times since you left me
Stared down the barrel of a thousand loaded guns
Thereâ€™s a midnight ride on a fast train headed
somewhere
Iâ€™ll be born again with the rising of the sun
Resurrection, Resurrection

I woke with dawn washing over Memphis
Seeing through the eyes of a newborn child
I know you always hated Elvis
So I think I might just stay here for awhile

Resurrection, Resurrection, Resurrection

Cheap perfume and cheaper whiskey
She gave me a wink as she yelled out last call
And when the parking lot was empty
We made love in a bathroom stall (yeah, we did)

Oh Resurrection, Resurrection, Resurrection Yeah

So I hope this postcard finds you lonely
I hope youâ€™re as lost when I was when you left me
By the way I guess I should probably thank you
Cause a broken heart is the only way to be set free

Yeah Yeah
Resurrection, Resurrection, Resurrection

Yeah, Yeah
Resurrection, Resurrection

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