

Willie Nelson

"Recollection Phoenix"

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Recollection Phoenix

It's funny how the miles get into me though
It's funny how the earth moves
And I wonder what my baby thinks of me-o

Recollection L.A.

Wondering who it is I'm supposed to be-o
Anxious by the roadside
High on souvenirs and cappuccinos

But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
And where you go when you get it

And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret

Recollection Phoenix

I wonder when the hell did I get older
My mind still on my woman
I wonder what she thinks of when I hold her

Judging by the silence
You might think the road has made her colder
But I can't live without her
And I can't remember if I ever told her

But now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
Where you go when you get it

And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret

Recollection Vegas

Colder than it was that time in Reno

Listen to the night move
Go out to the girls in the casino

Now I think I get it
I think I understand
It's all about hope
And where you go when you get it

And I think I get it
I think my head's on straight
And I think she knows
Hell, there goes my secret

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