

Yolandita Monge

"Steep Grade, Sharp Curve"

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About three miles from border town, the california
nevada line
The morning sun does rise and fall, and the midnight
wind it does whistle and wind
Like a dust cloud from the flatland with the force of the
mountain behind
Stood in front of me, a vision ya see, with her thumb
aimed to the sky
Yes she jumped inside and spoke her name, Cecelia
Dee from Abilene
I caught her eyes, as I was hypnotized, like a fire fed
with kerosene
Just one look, that was all it took, I was trying to put up
the good fight but I was hooked
Down the road a ways she said to me, and then we'll
see how far we go

Chorus:

Steep grade, sharp curves, a treacherous stretch of
highway
Put me in a tailspin that I just might never get out of
Steep grade, sharp curves, said she was going my way
Wishin' now til my dying day that I had never believed
her

Yeah, there began the ride of my life ,oh cheap drinks
and neon lights
My vision, my lines of reality blurred, no heaven or hell,
no wrong or right
Took my face to her hands and kissed me like none
ever before
Said do what you want, do what you will but don't you
dare leave me tonight

[Chorus]

Now it's three days later the time doesn't matter, just
tell me where's my watch and my cash
Forgive me please for how I might have behaved, for I
can't seem to remember what happened last
It was like a dream, one of heaven's schemes, Cecelia

Dee from Abilene
Last thing I remember she was smilin' like the devil and
laughing like all hell
As she rode out of sight

[Chorus]

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