

## **Dayna Kurtz**

### **"Nola"**

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New york is impossibly handsome  
Impossibly bright  
But his hands are too busy  
His shirts are too shiny and tight  
On fridays he dances to metronomes  
So he can keep counting  
All night all night all night

Every time that I see her  
My heart ends up begging to stay  
She's been calling me to her  
She tortures me every day  
Have you been on a joyride  
Say your best backslide  
Then rocked all night  
Till you're trembling and sore?

Just take me in your scented arms  
New orleans I'm coming for more  
Oh, new orleans I'm coming for more

I know angels can lie  
If it lightens your load  
They'll be stroking your cheek  
But they're speaking in code  
They'll take all your money  
And then hit the road  
And leave you broken and smiling

He has no use for me  
He never looks in my eyes  
Been waking up cursing  
It's no way to live or to die  
I've nothing of value to bring you  
I come to you wasted and poor

Please take me in your scented arms  
New orleans I'm coming for more  
Oh, new orleans I'm coming for more

In the rush and the spin  
In the flush of my sin

She'll be rolling her eyes  
While she beckons me in  
Please god, let me love truly  
Forgive every nation  
And walk like a woman again

Baby I love you  
But baby I just have to go  
I've got so much to learn  
She's got secrets I just have to know  
I left my true love for you  
Oh just take everything  
I'll do what you want me to do

Please take me in your scented arms  
New orleans I'm coming for you  
Oh, new orleans I'm coming for you  
Oh, new orleans I'm coming for you

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