

## Roger Miller

# "TOMORROW NIGHT IN BALTIMORE"

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Her head rolls back and forth  
Against 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 could 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 longing feeling 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 cover up her satin lips  
She struts upon the stage  
And her fallen victims are callin' out for more  
But she leaves them stranded helplessly  
And exits to her dressing room door

Tonight I'm gonna take her  
I've infiltrated past the guarded door  
But she just hurries by me carryin'  
All those scanty costumes that she wore  
And she asks a sawed off cigar smokin' cat  
If he would open up the door  
Then she told him to load the baggage  
Because they open tomorrow night in Baltimore

God, if I have to crawl  
I'm gonna be there tomorrow night in Baltimore

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