

## Shawn Mullins "Cold Black Heart"

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I once had a true love  
Her name was Maggie Brown  
Her eyes they were the color  
Of the sun burning down

And she had hair that smelled like jasmine  
I loved her from the start  
How was I to know she'd have  
A cold black heart

Well, Maggie was my true love  
The only kiss I knew  
I'd meet her at the oak tree  
In the cool evening dew

Where we would walk beside the levee  
Our fingers intertwined  
While the crimson moon gazed through  
The needles of the pines

We'd lay beside each other  
Staring at the sky  
Listenin' to the whistlin'  
Of the train blowin' by

As it was on it's way to Macon  
The town where I was born  
We'd make love in the darkness  
'Til the hours of the morn

Waterfalls and rainbows  
Sweet salvation sin  
As I lay there sleeping  
Against her golden skin

My friends now gather around  
And listen close the story takes a turn  
I wasn't fair young Maggie's  
Only lover I did learn

I went down by the oak tree  
Lookin' for my lass

And walked east towards the levee  
With the sunset in my past

And then I ran through briars and brambles  
Until I finally found  
My Maggie and her true love  
There lyin' on the ground

My eyes they filled with fire  
They didn't see me there  
I watched as she made love to him  
Caressed him with her hair

I don't remember how it happened  
I guess I just saw red  
I drew my pistol from my belt  
And shot them graveyard dead

I once loved a maiden  
Her name was Maggie Brown  
But now I'm riding on a boxcar  
Back to Macon town

The setting sun will never let me forget  
What deed I have done  
Until the day they hunt me down  
I'm livin' on the run

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