



## BROOKS & DUNNS SOUTH OF SANTA FE

Well the rain don't fall and the grass don't grow  
The older part of New Mexico  
I drifted into town one day  
Stumbled in on a lost café  
The shades were pulled and the door was locked  
But something made me knock  
Time stood still when she opened the door  
I didn't know where I was any more  
We were lost in each other's eyes  
Where loneliness meets paradise  
Something in my heart broke free  
Blowin' wild as a tumbleweed

Somewhere north of heaven  
Where eagles fear to fly  
The sun burns hot as the devil's gaze  
The desert meets the sky  
Tattooed on my memory  
Is the image of an angel's face  
North of Heaven, south of Santa Fe

Bad news tends to travel fast  
And I was runnin' from my past  
I left her when the mornin' broke  
Truth it I never let her go  
Now I'm still running free  
But in my heart I'll always be

Somewhere north of Heaven  
Where eagles fear to fly  
The sun burns hot as the devil's gaze  
The desert meets the sky  
Tattooed on my memory  
Is the image of an angel's face  
North of Heaven, south of Santa Fe  
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**COUNTRY SWEET HOME**

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