Long Gone Now

Sometimes I make love to other women

While thinking about you

And I listen to their talking

Like a TV on in the other room

I dreamed a house in Amarillo

Where the nights don’t cool off

Two chairs and a radio

You and me smoking on the porch

But that’s long gone now

I left your photograph with my pride

In a bar on the upper east side across the tracks

In San Antonio

You used to make me go to church

Every Sunday in the evening

Say that God was for men like me

Who swore they didn’t need him

And now all this sin I don’t believe in

Is heavy on my back

I wish you were here to tie my tie

Make me sing and clap

But that’s long gone now

I left your photograph with my pride

In a bar on the upper east side across the tracks

In San Antonio

That’s long gone now

That’s long gone now

That’s long gone