

Etta's Tune

Rosanne Cash

What's the temperature darling? 100 and more
The horses pawing out the dust, but it's Wilton by the door
But you pour your strongest coffee and I'll take back of the wheel
We'll drive straight down the river road, spread a blanket on the hill
What's the temperature
darling? I don't stare into the past
There was nothing that we could change or fix, it was never gonna last
Now don't stare into those photos, don't memorize my eyes
We're just a mile or two from Memphis in the rhythm of our minds
A mile or two from Memphis
And I must go away
I tore up all the highways
Now there's nothing left to say
A mile or two from Memphis
And I finally made it home
There were days you paced the kitchen, there were nights that felt like jail
When the phone rang in the dead of night you'd always throw my veil
No, you never touched the whiskey and you never took the pills
I traveled for a million miles while you were standing still
What's the temperature darling as the
daylight fades way?
I'll make one last rehearsal with one foot in the grave
We kept the house on all the corners, we kept the polished bass guitar
We kept the tickets and the wheels of tape to remember who we are
A mile or two from Memphis
And I must go away
I tore up all the highways
There's nothing left to say
A mile or two from Memphis
And I finally made it home
What's the temperature darling?
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