

Audie Murphy

Blazing a trail from the movies to a scene inside her head
Ribbons unfurled, curls and dresses are strewn around her bed,

Gun shots ring out from that town that's so devout,
Horses hooves pound as she's thrown to the ground
Then not a sound...Like Audie Murphy's back in town

Her heart needs a jack 'cos she's holding the diamonds in her hand,
Her man is cellulite, much bigger in black and white he stands,

Church bells ring in that little Spanish town,
Horses are pounding as she's thrown to the ground
And not a sound.....Like Audie Murphy's back in town.

Finally Maria rolls her head and so her tears hit the floor,
Waves like the ocean are sending her to heaven once more

Blazing a trail how her heart begins to pound,
Her body gets hot spread-eagled in the sand

Still not a sound.....Like Audie Murphy's back in town