Lucinda Williams, Lake Charles

He had a reason to get back to Lake Charles He used to talk about it He'd just go on and on He always said Louisana Was where he felt at home He was born in Nacogdoches That's in East Texas Not far from the border But he liked to tell everybody He was from Lake Charles Did an angel whisper in your ear And hold you close and take away your fear In those long last moments We used to drive Thru Lafayette and Baton Rouge In a yellow El Camino Listening to Howling Wolf He liked to stop in Lake Charles Cause that's the place that he loved Did you run about as far as you could go Down the Lousiana highway Across Lake Pontchartrain Now your soul is in Lake Charles No matter what they say Did an angel whisper in your ear And hold you close and take away your fear In those long last moments

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