Wesley Morgan: 'Backroom In Tulsa'

VERSE 1				
In a backroom in Tulsa				
Dirty deeds get done				
A backroom in Tulsa				
Is where I have my fun				
She left me with nothing				
But a smile and a gun				
That backroom in Tulsa				
Is where it all begun				
CHORUS 1				
Don't bother getting a doctor				
What we need here is a priest				
Cain's cutting rugs at the ballroom on mainstreet				
Abel's in a boxcar headed East				
VERSE 2				
Check that back-alley prophet				
Preaching on his soapbox with some style				
Writing down Gospel				
In lipstick on the tiles				
The children speak in tongues				
You know that the spirit takes them all				
And there's a backroom in Tulsa				
That will take you when you fall				
CHORUS 2				
Don't bother getting a doctor				

What we need here is a priest				
Cain's cutting rugs at the ballroom on mainstreet				
Abel's in a boxcar headed East				
VERSE 3				
Seven years of bad luck, child				
But, honey, I can keep you from harm				
Just take the broken piece of glass				
And carve my name into your arm				
One brother in the dirt				
Another standing tall				
That backroom in Tulsa				
Was the cause of it all				
CHORUS 3				
Don't bother getting a doctor				
What we need here is a priest				
Cain's cutting rugs at the ballroom on mainstreet				
Abel's in a boxcar headed East				
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