

# Lake Charles

Lucinda Williams

Buddy Miller guitar  
John Ciambotti bass guitar  
Donald Lindley drums  
Charlie Sexton dobro guitar  
Roy Bittan accordion  
Jim Lauderdale harmony vocals

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 Louisiana  
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 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 Louisiana highway  
Across Lake Ponchartrain  
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

SOLO

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In those long last moments  
From Lucinda Williams "Car Wheels On A Gravel Road"  
Mercury Records 1998  
Warner Tamerlane Publishing Company/Lucy Jones Music  
Nomad-Noman Music(BMI)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>