

Lake Charles

Lucinda Williams

[A] [E] [A] [A!]

He had a [A] reason to get [E] back to Lake [A] Charles
 He used to [D] talk about it He'd just go [A] on and on
 He always [E] said Louisiana Was where he [A] felt at home

He was [A] born in [E] Nacog-[A]-doches
 That's in [D] East Texas Not far from the [A] border
 But he liked to [E] tell everybody He was from [A] Lake Charles

Did an [D] angel whisper in your [A] ear
 And [D] hold you close and take away your [A] fear
 In those [E] long last [A] moments

We used to [A] drive thru La Fay-[E]-ette and Baton [A] Rouge
 In a [D] yellow El Camino
 Listening to [A] Howling Wolf
 He liked to [E] stop in Lake Charles
 Cause that's the [A] place he loved

Did you [A] run about as [E] far as you could [A] go
 Down the [D] Louisiana highway
 Across Lake [A] Ponchatrain
 Now your soul is [E] in Lake Charles
No matter [A] what they say

Did an [D] angel whisper in your [A] ear
 And [D] hold you close and take away your [A] fear
 In those [E] long last [A] moments

Harp over Chorus:

Did an [D] angel whisper in your [A] ear
 And [D] hold you close and take away your [A] fear
 In those [E] long last [A] moments

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 He used to [D] talk about it He'd just go [A] on and on
 He always [E] said Louisiana Was where he [A] felt at home

Did an [D] angel whisper in your [A] ear
 And [D] hold you close and take away your [A] fear
 In those [E] long last [A] moments

Did an [D] angel whisper in your [A] ear
 And [D] hold you close and take away your [A] fear
 In those [E] long last [A] moments

In those [E] long last [A] moments [A >]