

Kingsport Town

Cat Power

The winter wind is blowing so strong
My hands have got no gloves
Wish to my sole that I could have
The boy I'm dreaming of Don't you remember me, babe
I remember you quite well
Caused me to leave all of New York town
With a high sheriff on my tail A high sheriff on my tail, boys
High sheriff on my trail
All because I've fallen for
A curly headed dark eyed boy Who's gonna stroke your coal black hair
And your sandy colored skin?
Who's gonna walk you side by side
And tell you everything is alright? Who's gonna look you straight in the eye
And hold your bad luck hand?
Who's gonna walk you? Who's gonna talk to you?
And who's gonna be your woman? The winter wind is blowing so strong
My hands have got no gloves
Don't you remember me, babe
I remember you quite well

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