

Kathleen

David Gray

Lay down my head by the wayside
My worn out shoes
Quite why she went I can't decide
Yeah, but I sure could use One plate of food steaming and hot
Clean linen ironed
On a fresh made bed but I ain't got
One salty dime, one salty dime Just close your eyes it won't take long
It won't hurt a bit
Telling myself I could be strong
Or some such brave bullshit Trucks are roaring by I'm a red ghost
In their tail light gleam
I'm a tumbleweed, I'm a spit roast
Turning in your flame
Oh, my darling Kathleen Cars they sound like waves that are breaking
On some distant shore
I gazed so long into the great aching sky
It seemed like I, I wasn't here no more My rushing blood was a river
My eyes two stars
My blowing hair all a quiver
A whispering field of grass
That murmurs as you pass Oh, my darling Kathleen
That whispers out your name
Oh, my darling Kathleen
Oh, my darling Kathleen

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