

Murder Shanty

The Rumjacks

Here lie the bones o' my wayward love
Have mercy on 'em God above
As she would you if she were you
And you were my wayward love I kissed her on the cusp o' spring
I gave to her my siller ring
I kissed her on the cusp o' spring
Gave to her my siller ring
And she thought it such a wondrous thing too
The summer sun that scorched the land
And turned to glass them desert sands
The summer sun that scorched the land
Turned to glass them desert sands
And steadied hrearts & trembling hands She stole away from me for hours
And doused the fire with autumn showers
She stole away from me for hours
Doused the fire with autumn showers
Bitter is the wine that sours
To where & whom i asked to know
She smiled, a cruelly mocking blow
She'll never smile that way again
I ruined her for other men
And sent her to her wintry end with a...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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