

Ivory

The Queen Killing Kings

Ivory's a gypsy, rides the tail of a whiskey
She's headed out to welcome the sun
With my own invitation I showed up at her station
She said that she would like me to come Thinking should I go, should I go, should I go?
And she kept singing...
"Last chance train from New Orleans"
There's a good chance she might look for me
If I hide wont stray with Ivory into the night Ivory had eyes they were as green as mine
And we were speaking without using our tongues
Honestly Ivory, I want what your hiding
So if you want me to I will come Thinking should I go, should I go, should I go?

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