Contessa

Thea Gilmore

Contessa, Contessa, oh please leave your hat by the door
Well, I thought I told you you couldnt call round anymore
And outside in the street and the rains turning tricks on the day
Contessa, Ive told you so why do you come anyway?Well, ten years ago by the motorway bridge with a smile
And your red lacquer shoes, oh you lived inside me for a while
I had an old cow bone that I used to draw hearts in the dust
Contessa please tell me just what the hell happened to usCause Ive gone
Gone run that road
Ive gone
Gone run that road
Run that road homeI was a scared little kid with a head full of hormones and holes
With one eye on atonement and a body already grown old
There you were with your secrets and your notebook of genuine lies
Saying girl its your party but you sure as hell dont wanna cry, dont wanna cryIve gone
Gone run that road
Ive gone
Gone run that road
Run that road home
Yeah, run that road homeSo I was the black sheep, yeah, I was the lone cavalier
But with a face like stone, oh Connie its lonely out here
Ive taken some pills and Ive played with the hand I was dealt
And you saved me that time but now Ive learned to save myselfAnd Ive gone
Gone run that road
Ive gone
Gone run that road
Run that road home
Oh, run that road home
Yeah, run that, run that, rung that, run that, road home
Yeah, run that road home

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