

# 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 us Cause Ive gone  
Gone run that road  
Ive gone  
Gone run that road  
Run that road home I 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 cry Ive gone  
Gone run that road  
Ive gone  
Gone run that road  
Run that road home  
Yeah, run that road home So 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 myself And 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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