

# Raymond

## Brett Eldredge

I work down at Ashberry Hills  
Minimum wage, but it pays the bills  
Cleaning floors and leading hymns on Sunday  
Katherine Davis, room 303  
Sweetest soul you ever could meet  
I bring her morning coffee everyday  
She calls me Raymond  
She thinks I'm her son  
Tells me get washed up for supper  
before your daddy gets home  
She goes on about the weather  
how she can't believe it's already 1943  
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by me  
She talks about clothes on the line in the summer air  
Christmas morning and Thanksgiving prayer  
Stories of a family that I never had  
When she calls me Raymond  
She thinks I'm her son  
Tells me get washed up for supper  
before your daddy gets home  
She goes on about the weather  
how she can't believe it's already 1943  
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by me  
There's a small white cross in Arlington  
Reads Raymond Davis '71  
Until she can see his face again  
I'm gonna fill in the best I can  
When she calls me Raymond  
She thinks I'm her son  
Tells me get washed up for supper  
before your daddy gets home  
She goes on about the weather  
how she can't believe it's already 1943  
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by me  
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by me

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