

# Palm Wine Drunkard

[Jolie Holland](#)

Well, you can drop me off in limbo on your way to West Hill [Hell?]  
I will give your regards to the moon and the stars  
From the bottom of a wishing well  
Sounds like you heard all my secrets  
On that inside track  
Oh I laid it all bare, I left nothing to spare  
And I'm never gonna take it back But if you ever need for me to steal something for you  
Just call my name on that inside track  
You know my secrets and you got my number  
I cross my heart that I'll never take it back Just like a palm wine drunkard playing ghost guitar  
I will shake you right down and take you right back  
To the place where you already are  
Let's get that sweet little girl  
Back on the [...] grew up on  
Would you crank it up high, would you shoot out the lights  
Would you hand me down my Stratotone? But if you ever need for me to steal something for you  
Just call my name, on that inside track  
You know my secrets and you got my number  
I cross my heart I'll never take it back

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