

Wichita

Red Molly

GILLIAN WELCH Wichita

She went back to Wichita

She went back to her ma and pa

Reckon I saw her next to my truck

Pumping gas with the car packed up.

We talked as neighbors will

There waiting for the tanks to fill

We talked about nothing

how it might snow

How far she had to go.

Going back where the grass grows tall

And the fields burn in the fall

You can still hear the night birds call

Back in Wichita.

She came in '85

She came here as a July bride

But it never got easy

never got rich

Ain't got much but what she came here with.

Good times have all been spent

She ain't broken but she's badly bent

There's nothing she wants here

nothing that shines

She's made up her mind.

She says for all my time

well I ain't got much to show

You can tell that man of mine and anyone who wants to know

Going back where the grass grows tall

And the fields burn in the fall

You can still hear the night birds call

Back in Wichita.

Lyrics submitted by RON GALL.

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