

Kick the Stones

[Chris Whitley](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Everything is silent
Night upon the rocks
I'm over by the roadhouse
With them rusted engine blocks A ghost town with a gold mine
A pick axe in my head
I'm beggin', mama, please move over
Kick them stones out of my bed I met my sister Sandra
With them jewels and the cross
Eyes on my lever now
She paint with chili sauce I cannot do no business
With your candle lit in red
I'm beggin', mama, please move over
Kick them stones out of my bed Kick them stones out of my bed
[Incomprehensible] them stones out of my bed
I'm beggin', mama, please move over Take you in my belly
Sure as night is black
I take you for religion
Like the skin across my back When I'm buried in your thighs girl
I could understand
You gotta tell me just for once now
You ain't got no other plan You ain't got no other plan
You gotta tell me just for once sister
You ain't got no other man So meet me at the junction
I'll buy you one last 'round
Let me in on something
Before I leave this town Well, we used to have a password, girl
And now I can't recall
You gotta tell me was it love
Or some high grade alcohol Some high grade alcohol
You gotta tell me was it love
Or some high grade alcohol Kick them stones out of my bed
[Incomprehensible] stones out of my bed

I'm begging, mama, please move over

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