Navajo Rug

Jerry Jeff Walker

Well, it's two eggs up on whiskey toast
Home fries on the side
You wash her down with the roadhouse coffee
That burns up your insideIt's just a canyon, Colorado diner
A waitress I did love
We sat in the back 'neath an old stuffed bear
A worn out Navajo rugAye, aye, aye, Katie
Shades of red and blue
Aye, aye, aye, Katie
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?Well, old Jack the boss, he left at six
It was, 'Katie, bar the door'
She'd pull down that Navajo rug
And we'd spread it across the floorI saw lightning frame the sacred mountains
The wooing of the turtle doves
Just Lying next to Katie
On that old Navajo rugAye, aye, aye, Katie
Shades of red and blue
Aye, aye, aye, Katie
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?Well, I saw old Jack about a year ago
Said the place burned to the ground
All he saved was an old bear tooth
And Katie she left townWell, Katie, got a souvenir too
Jack smiled as he spit out a big old plug
Well, you shoulda seen her coming through the smoke
She was dragging that Navajo rugAye, aye, aye, Katie
Shades of red and blue
Aye, aye, aye, Katie
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you?So every time I cross the sacred mountains
And lightning jumps above
It always takes me back in time
To my long lost Katie loveYou know everything keeps on a moving
Everybody's on the go
Hey, you don't find things that last anymore
Like a hand-woven NavajoAye, aye, aye, Katie
Shades of red and blue
Aye, aye, aye, Katie
Whatever became of the Navajo rug and you

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