

# 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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