

# Kathleen

## Tindersticks

Strange to see, (orig.: it's plain to see) the sun don't shine today  
But I ain't in the mood for sunshine anyway  
Maybe I'll go insane, got to stop the pain  
Maybe I'll go down to see Kathleen  
Swallow comes, tells me her dreams  
Says she'd like to know just what they mean  
Feel like I could die as I watch her flying by  
Riding the north wind down to see Kathleen  
Stars hang high with the ocean roar The moon has come to lead me to a door  
It's crystal `cross the sand, the waves they take my hand  
Soon I'm gonna see my sweet Kathleen  
Soon I'm gonna see my sweet Kathleen

Songwriters

NELSON, WILLIE Published by

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