Palmyra

Jolie Holland

Only a few old petals left
On the rose that touched your hand
My little heart is a graveyard
It's a no man's landYou could tell I didn't care, you kept pushing till I did
Woke up in a pit of despair on your bed
And I wondered how I could do without you
How absurd, how absurd, how absurdPut my lipstick back on, look myself in the eye
I'm heading out in the cold hard world
And I'm getting very good at saying my goodbyes
My goodbyes, my goodbyes
My goodbyes, my goodbyesCan you read the inscription?
It seems to once have said
He better take me with him
When he goes I'm good as deadPut some roses on the stones, look your friends in the eye
If nothing else we've got that old sucking line
And I'll dance at your funeral if you dance at mine
You dance at mine, you dance at mine
You dance at mine, you dance at mineThey took it all and I don't care, already said my farewell
Sweet Palmyra and her uncle's [Incomprehensible]
Have to hit that long road that passes straight through hell
Straight through hell, straight through hellI wish you well sweet Palmyra
I wish you well sweet Palmyra
I wish you well sweet Palmyra

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