

# 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 land You 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 absurd Put 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 goodbyes Can you read the inscription?  
It seems to once have said  
He better take me with him  
When he goes I'm good as dead Put 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 mine They 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 hell I wish you well sweet Palmyra  
I wish you well sweet Palmyra  
I wish you well sweet Palmyra

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