Kathleen

Josh Ritter

All the other girls here are stars?you are the Northern Lights They try to shine in through your curtains you're too close and too bright They try and they try but everything that they do Is the ghost of a trace of a pale imitation of youI'll be the one to drive you back home Kathleen This party is made with the night air and the chance that a smile Will wind its way from your face to one of the boys in your line You act like you're hip to their tricks and you're strong But a virgin Wurlitzer heart never once had a song I'll be the one to drive you back home KathleenAnd I'll have you back by break of day I'm going your way anyway And if you'd like to come along I'll be yours for a songI know you are waiting and I know that it is not for me But I'm here and I'm ready and I've saved you the passenger seat I won't be your last dance just your last goodnight Every heart is a package tangled up in knots someone else tied I'll be the one to drive you back home Kathleen So crawl up your trellis and quietly back into your room And I'll coast down the length of your drive by the light of the moon And the next time we meet the new kind of hello Both our hearts have a secret only both of us know ?bout the night that I drove you back home Kathleen

Songwriters
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