Dorothy

Kevin Morby

Runnin my mouth off at the storm
Yelling man, what the hell did you do that for?
And I was watching the old men fish,
And they'd all give their catch away
And I could hear a woman singing
And I could hear that piano play
It'd go like...Where did you get you bad breath?
I want some, oh a drag off your cigarette
And I was thinking about a song
That I heard when I was young
And I was wondering 'bout its trumpeter
How he could get those horns to talkSomething like..
Tears will gather in my eyes
Hold my head, and babe y'know i'll cry
And I was thinking bout the places i'd been
With you always at my side
Like a baby, oh I held my head and cried
C'mon Dorothy y'know we could go all night.
Hey, it's nighttime and y'know,
Its getting cold so babe put on some clothesAnd lets go hit the town
And we could fill a room up with smoke
y'know I got the first round
As we tell all those stories told
And I would pretend you were new
Like I was just introduced to you
And all the music in my earsSounds beautiful down here
And I could hear that drummer roll
As I listened to that choir cry
And I could hear that guitar weeping
I could feel those pipers pipe
And all the beauty I couldn't see
Well it just cut me at my knees
And I was watching the old men fishAnd they'd all give their catch away
And I could hear a woman singing
And I could hear that piano play
Tears wills gather in my eye
Hold my head oh and babe you know i'll cry
Like a baby I held my head and cried
C'mon Dorothy y'know we could go all night

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