

The Portal

[Nellie McKay](#)

There's a house down Willow Lane
Just a simple sea-side shack
Through the wind and pourin' rain
She wants you black There's a portal on the door
In the evening, comes a draft
From the life we had before
You left Lost in Baton Rouge
And all I got's the sense of it
'Cause all I had was you Lost down Picco Way
And all I got's incensed by it
Now don't you go away There is nothin' left to say
(I love you so)
There is nothin' left to do There is nothin' left to make
(I love you so)
There is nothin' left of you I'm in trouble and I do not see the light
There's a problem with my sight
It's a fight to stay alive and it's not fair
You're everywhere Callin' up my past
But they're all gotten tired of me
And all my cryin' spells Talkin' back to fate
The fate has done expired on me
And you who knew me well I'm in trouble and my heart is set to fold
There's a problem with my soul
I'm a stone and it's not rollin' half way there
You're everywhere There is nothin' left to say
(I love you so)
There is nothin' left to do There is nothin' left to take
(I love you so)
There is nothin' left of you Lost on Willow Lane
Our love has turned to tumbleweed
Now don't you blow away

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