

# Karen's Song

Cory Branan

I am following a compass that is always pointed South  
Every body says its busted and sometimes I have my doubts  
But it led me through the wilderness  
It led me to a town  
It led me to your love and it has yet to let me down

I guess it gets as cold at night  
She don't storm my blood with light  
She lined my coke with kites  
Oh, she lined my coke with kites  
Oh, she

Rosen rooftop podunk bar  
She rose tiptoes poking stars  
Singing someone screwed the sky too tight  
I laughed and filled my lungs with light  
I wish I may  
Wish I might  
She lined my coke with kites  
Oh, she

She gotta sad little fiddle  
She draws that bad bow down  
I'm gonna sail away on that land locked sound  
She's gotta ship and a bottle  
Boys, what'll it be?  
God speed to the bottom of the bottomless sea

And I guess it gets as cold at night  
If she don't storm my blood with light  
She lined my coke with kites  
Oh, she lined my coke with kites  
Oh, she

I've been following a compass that is always pointing South  
Everybody said its busted and sometimes I had my doubts  
But it led me through the wilderness  
It led me to a town  
It led me to your love I  
It is yet to let me down

Yet to let me down

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Lyrics submitted by lokst.

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