

Willie Deadwilder (Feat. M. Ward)

Cat Power

Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca
They knew that they loved one another
He said, "Fuck this cabby life"
She said, "Fuck this old trailer"
He said, "I want you for my wife" Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca
They saw the same things at once
They shared the kind of stuff everybody dreams of
Finding out about, it's all about love Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca
They got a few more years to go
Gonna have some good old times
No more sad, sad bad times
It's all that they've been waiting for
Someone to knock at the door I tell you there are some people living alone
There are some people with nowhere to go
There are some people who don't believe in love
But Willie and Rebecca prove they're all wrong First time I saw him, he smiled at me
And the first time I saw her, she was beautiful
Sixty two plus forty six equals one hundred and eight
Possible years they'll live long too
That's almost half of the rest of his life
That's over half for her Willie was shot once in his mind
His cry out saved his life
Second time through the heart
The doctor pulled the bullet from his side He had a job to do, he thought
That's his way of life
To take that car and pick her up
To be a man for her Broken down and cut in two
She had been married for most her life
Now she's finally free for awhile Long enough to see this man and what he means
When he tells her that God is on his side
No matter what and will you marry me? Willie Deadwilder and Rebecca
They want to live a life
I wish I had a million dollars
So we could throw it all away I wish I had a million dollars
So we could light it aflame
I wish I had one million dollars
So we could spend it every day I'm on the same side as you
I'm just a little bit behind
And please don't bring me down

Please don't let me go
I'm looking for a new kind of thing
A place that makes my heart sing
Another question answered from above Please don't let it worry you now
Please don't let it worry you now
I've seen inside your heart and soul
It's beautifully jacketed
An open hand and a mind to lend There's nothing more romantic
Than a distant place behind your smile
Tells my eyes that I am coming home
Please don't bring me down
Please don't let me go My heart is a worried thing, memories have planted
Seeds of a field I now want to reap and sow
Maybe when I'm sixty two, maybe when I'm forty six
Maybe when I'm thirty, maybe the next time I see you We will have our universe for the first time, again
Rings around our sweet friendship
Will tear up in, into a run
Gallop forever more until tomorrow is gone I deeply say to you now
I deeply say to you now
I deeply say to you now
There's another question answered from above You're the kind of friend of mine I never had
You're the kind of love I had
That I never thought there was
Saint, Saint, Saint, Saint Augustine Far, far, far away, Georgie Koontz
We gotta stake this thing out
We gotta laugh the whole day through
We gotta live the way that we want to As long as God is willing, I am too
And as long as you are here, I am too
As long as he and she can forgive
And love again and still love us too You take my heart and you give it to me
You show me love I've never seen
You take my heart and give it to me When Dylan sang Ramona in the taxi that night
I knew it right away would either be hard or be right
'Cause I'm not Ramona and you didn't write that song
'Cause you're not Dylan and I know we really do get along
Get along and get on with what it is you got to do
Go on get along with whomever you choose This is your life
But if God is willing, then I'm willing too, oh
I'll be in the front, back and side of you
Just many happily waiting for you Saint, Saint, Saint, Saint, Saint Augustine
Far away, far away, Georgie Koontz
You know what it is
You know what it is you got to do A young little girl named Jennifer gave me a turquoise ring
A native sentiment of joy love and peace
I thank you for this ring, it's beautiful to me

A lady future journalist gave to me a lucky sweater to wear
Stains she had since eighteen, amazing that she did that
It would have been hard to do for meA man named John wrote a song for me to sing
Also the most unbelievable flowers I have ever seen
He is a very good man
And he has been an even very good man to me
I hope that one day that song I will singAnother love named Jennifer gives her care to me
A radiant heart with holy power, she believed in me
And with that gift I cry right now
But a memory of her laughing kills the beastAnother love I still love, a familiar face to me
A standing arch above my heart I've never been to reach
He's laid my head on the bed
And told me, "Sweet, I'm not crazy like the others say"
No, he's not crazy like meThis is a four hour song and it will go on and on
A moment in time traveling on even if it is too long
I don't care, I love to share, I love to sing along
I know you do too, feel the same way so come along
Sing your song, it's all that you have to doI'm looking for that kind of mind
I never thought I'd find
I'm looking for that kind of love
I never thought was real
I'm looking for your heart
My dear, are you looking for me?
Please don't bring me down
Please don't let me goWith your love, I have foothold, I can carry on
But please don't let me worry you now
Please don't let me worry you now
There's nothing I am saying
That could ever be made wrong
I love you, love you so, I love you so strongPlease remember your heart in me
Please remember it's not anatomically correct
Please know there's no boundary
And if God is willing to protect
Our love, a world of love
I think you'd be willing tooWhere are you from
And where are you going to?
We have so much to do
Where you are going is?Where you do come from
And where I will be is with you?
We have so much to do
We have so much to do
We have so much to doHurry, hurry, hurry let's go
Hurray, hurray, things are gonna be okay
Hurry, hurry, let's goAll them children are waiting
It's time and they are ready

We got so much to do
And if God is willing
We have got so much
We have got so much

Songwriters

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