To the Dogs or Whoever

Josh Ritter

Deep in the belly of a whale I found her
Down with a deep blue jail around her
Running her hands through the ribs of the dark
Florence and Calamity and Joan of Arc

I love the way she looks in her underwear
I lose my page in the book then the plot then I swear
She makes the most of her time by loving me plenty
She knows there'll come a day when we won't be getting any

Stain of the sepia of the butcher Crimea
Through the rack of a brass band I thought I could see her
In a cake walk she came through the dead and the lame
Just a little bird floating on a hurricane

I was flat on my back my feet in the thorns
I was in between the apples and the chloroform
She came to me often I was sure I was dying
It was always hard to tell if she was laughing or crying

I thought I heard somebody calling in the dark
I thought I heard somebody call

Joan never cared about the in betweens
Combed her hair with the blade did the maid of Orleans
Said Christ could walk on water we can wade through the war
You don't need to tell me who the fire is for
Oh bring me a love that can sweeten a sword
A boat that can love the rocks and the shore
The love of the nice but reaching out for the wreck
Can you love me like the crosses love the nape of the neck

Was is Casey Jones or Casey at the Bat
Who died out of pride and got famous for that
Killed by a swerve laid low by the curve
Do you think they ever thought they got what they deserve
Don't pity the bullet and pity the man
Who both find their place in the same sad plan
We're both like the barrels going over the falls

Crying all the way down I never asked to be involved

I thought I heard somebody calling in the dark
I thought I heard somebody call

General Jones began the day by taking pink little pills
Sent his men to the top of some hell of a hill
Through the whisper of trees came artillery breeze
Said I love the way the wind comes a'tickling my knees
Jane shot the apple right between the eyes
I thought of her when you came outside
Lemonade on your breath the sun in your hair
Did I mention how I love you in your underwear

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