Turning Into Randolph Scott (Humid Child)

Leo Kottke

Turning into Randolph Scott
Some things never change
Dried up and solitary
Alkali on the rangeOnce she was a humid child
Nodding toward her place
Sleeping in her vegetables
Legumes for a face
Once she was a humid child
Now she ain'tTurning into Randolph Scott
Some things never change
Dried up and solitary
Alkali on the rangeCarrots where her eyes were bright
Orange where she'd blush
Brussel sprout conditioned fists
Dropped string beans into her socksOnce she was a humid child
Now she is notTurning into Randolph Scott
Some things never change
Dried up and solitary
Alkali on the rangeTurning into Randolph Scott
Some things never change
Dried up and solitary
Alkali on the range

Songwriters
LEO KOTTKEPublished by
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