Raymond

Erobique

I work down at Ashberry Hills
Minimum wage, but it pays the bills
Cleaning floors and leading hymns on SundayKatherine Davis, room 303
Sweetest soul you ever could meet
I bring her morning coffee everydayShe calls me Raymond
She thinks I'm her son
Tells me get washed up for supper
before your daddy gets home
She goes on about the weather
how she can't believe it's already 1943
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by meShe talks about clothes on the line in the summer air
Christmas morning and Thanksgiving prayer
Stories of a family that I never hadWhen she calls me Raymond
She thinks I'm her son
Tells me get washed up for supper
before your daddy gets home
She goes on about the weather
how she can't believe it's already 1943
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by meThere's a small white cross in Arlington
Reads Raymond Davis '71
Until she can see his face again
I'm gonna fill in the best I canWhen she calls me Raymond
She thinks I'm her son
Tells me get washed up for supper
before your daddy gets home
She goes on about the weather
how she can't believe it's already 1943
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by me
She calls me Raymond, and that's all right by me

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