

## Whitlams "Kate Kelly"

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So you just keep on drinking, and you try to forget  
How they strung up Joe Byrne, to the jail house door  
He looked just like a marionette

He was dead for two days, and I'll tell you no lies  
With the press still around him, making their money  
Shooting postcards of him through the flies

Close your eyes Kate, and I'll sing you to sleep  
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet  
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep

Ned rose up, through the mist man, made of iron  
Fighting his way to the smouldering inn  
Where Joe and his brother are dying

They had to shoot out his legs Kate, and if you could  
sleep  
You could forget the way they cut off his head  
For the warden's paperweight

Close your eyes Kate, and I'll sing you to sleep  
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet  
Don't linger around here, may your soul rest in peace  
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep

Now you do horse tricks, in a wild west show  
Sharp shooting Kate, the last of the Kellys  
Now the queen of a rodeo

Was Joe your lover? Did he send you some word?  
A friend to your brothers, all the way to the end  
Where as brothers in arms, they would fall

Close your eyes Kate, and I'll sing you to sleep  
Close your eyes, your dreams will be sweet  
Don't linger around here, may your soul rest in peace  
Kate Kelly, Kate Kelly, I'm gonna sing you to sleep  
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You just keep on drinking, and you try to forget  
How they strung up Joe Byrne, to the jail house door

Like a marionette

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